

Ascendance of a Bookworm

- I'll Become a Librarian At Any Cost! -

- Volume 3 -The adopted daughter of the third division

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[Translated by: MachineTranslation (MTL)]

Chapter 173: Prologue

I am Karstead, 37 years old.

He is the head of the knight at Ehrenfest, he is a cousin 's cousin and a guard. If it is normal, it is a year that is not necessary anymore, so it should have been a long time ago, but it seems to be still necessary for Jilvestor.

After returning to the Lord's Conference, after seeing off Zilvestor, me and Ferdinand took out the necessary items from the room of the unmanned temple, who no longer has side-worked, and closed so that no one could enter.

After that, I will boil down talks and settings about Rosemain with Ferdinand. As expected, there was a problem to use the story that Jill Vester had made improperly on the spot as it was.

Gilvester said, "I decided to adopt a daughter who was born with high magical power similar to my mother and adopt it with the owner, so that I decided to keep away from my married women and protect my daughter by giving a certain status" I made a scenario, but the position of the lord is not light enough to make it possible to adopt magical power alone. To become an adopted daughter, it is necessary to have a certain track record.

"Fumo I will use the matter of the workshop, pitying for too much misery of the orphanage and giving orphans work and meals, let's make that dedication and new business stay in the eyes of the lords"

"As much as I hear it sounds like a saint."

It is like a girl who is hidden from the world and raised in the temple, breaking heart to the disaster of orphanage, giving work and meals to orphans, having gigantic magical power and giving blessings of multiple gods Is not it?

"Oh, it's nice, if you make some talks in that direction, it will be unlikely that you will take office as the temple, and most of it will not be a lie. In fact it is a factory to save an orphanage The purpose was to read books peacefully in peace, but we are now giving to orphans making toys and picture books."

Saying that, Ferdinand gently shrugged his shoulders. I have heard stories about making a workshop at an orphanage, but when I look at himself, I do not seem to have made such a feat.

"Rosemain will be given a blessing and if you do not speak anything other than the scenario, it will look like it."

Certainly, it seems that if you stand standing silently, you are too young to say the saint, but it looks like it.

Rhizemain's sleek, flowing night color hair is being well maintained, glossy to the extent that even the senior aristocrat's daughter does not see much, and it is rounded with a walnut wrapped in an unfamiliar hair ornament. And golden eyes like a moon that reflects emotions well. The face is in order and children are enjoying growth.

Because of weakness or being brought up as a commoner, they are doing a little unexpected white skin of the sunlight, and little hands that are not rough at all are doing soft hands that do not know the labor. Because Ferdinand is educating, there is goods that the behavior can not be thought of as a commoner.

"But"

Ferdinand said that and saw me.

"Although it may be reasonable to become the adopted woman of a lord, is not there a little impossible in the area where I hid the wife's bully and hid it in the temple?"

Ferdinand pointed out with a difficult face.

"The correct wife Elvira would not be satisfied with that setting, she is not that foolish."

"But it is true that Elvira was outraged rosemary."

Rosemary was spared and plucked by two wives, Elvira and Turdeliede, the second wife. Rosemary, whose body was originally weak due to his hard work, fell.

"Is that just a story from Rosemary asking, have you dealt both terms properly?"

Ferdinand keeps a close eye on me who will have the shoulder of rosemary who had been victimized by all means.

"..... I heard that the roots were feuds of Trudeliede and Rosemary's parents house, but as a result of the fact that Elvira, the most influential woman in the family, took hold of Trudeliede, Rosemary's place of residence It's gone."

It was a while while Elvira was neutral. The situation changed greatly because Elvira was on one side.

"Why was Elvira on Tordelide?"

"..... I said that it was because I arrived at Rosemary, but would it be normal for us to look at the disgusting things?"

When I protected Rosemary, Elvira narrowed his eyes and held the shoulder of Trudelíde. Talking about that, Ferdinand keeps the temple and slowly exhales.

"Since Karstedd covered the rosemary, if you had the shoulder of the second wife, was not Elvira just maintaining fairness? I think that Elvira would have better ask for cooperation with everything in detail. From now on, the position of how Rosemain lives in aristocratic women's society will be decided."

Now that the mother of the lord has failed, the faction of aristocratic female society is the faction whose fellow wife and Elvira are the factions. If Rosemain wishes to live in peace even a little, belonging to this faction is the most important. Women's society is a place where lords, neither I nor Ferdinand enter so easily.

"Well, may I ask you to explain to Elvira? Because if it is not with Ferdinand, that mood will change."

Ferdinand was born as a mother-in-law of the lord and lived liberatedly because it is too excellent. Putting it in the Order, I took the initiative and paid homage to Ferdinand as the son of the lords, and came out of malice by touching.

As Ferdinand adults, harassment from relatives of the mother of the lords became worse from a while since then, declaring that they are not interested in the position of the lord, decided to enter the temple. However, even now Ferdinand helps the work of the lord, and fills up the hole when the man of the Order is not enough.

Elvira always said that, "If Ferdinand does not come, Ehrenfest will not go on," he said.

A woman is welcomed with a shrill voice as Ferdinand goes into a social occasion in the aristocratic society just because marriage is not allowed because she enters the temple. It is mostly Elvira that is at the forefront.

"Invite me to dinner, the schedule is packed until tomorrow afternoon"

"I understand, because there is an interrogation at the Knights again, it will be much better at that time"

After finishing talking with Ferdinand and returning to the Knights, Damuel was listening to circumstances from other members with a miserable face. It seems that a person who can use healing magic has been dispatched from the Knights that seems to be able to sit down and talk.

"When Daruel's listening is over, I will dissolve today, I will continue the interrogation tomorrow."

"Ha!"

Raise your face as if Damuel relaxed my voice. With a miserable face, I gave a kind of squeaky voice.

"Karstedd, that, the apprentice of the shrine maiden"

"It's safe, I kept it well with that magical difference."

There is a great difference between owner of magical power that keeps the Count Earl and Damuel of lower aristocracy. It was something that endured well. In my labor, Damuel pulled out the power of his shoulders as if he was relieved all the time.

".....I am sorry"

I took a nap in the room in the dormitory of the Order. There is a schedule of interrogation from morning. Before that, I must tell my family that I am home and preparing for dinner.

Shake the hand lightly and take out the staple, and lightly hit the yellow manastill.

"Ordonants"

When the manastone changes shape and gets shaped like a bird, "I will go home today, I invite Ferdinand to dinner, so I will ask for preparation," he said. Towards the house, in spite of reaching Elvira, he shook the Stap.

Ordonants who came back quickly went back to Manastone, "Well, there is Mr. Ferdinand? We must prepare quickly" three times to reply.

When I finished my message to the house, I immediately headed for the interrogation. First of all, it is the temple of the temple. Even if there is no lord, it is understood that executions are certain because there is a wrong list of temple made by Ferdinand. Not to mention too much of the charges, of course, I am a little bit more concerned about the character of Ferdinand that exactly investigates to fine details. But the most disgusted is the mother of the lord who kept this for ever.

"It is something you have taken on as often as this"

If I could arrange the charges, I thought I would refute more or make a big fuss like usual, but the chief temple appeared to be embarrassed.

It seems that Jill Vester has so much that he condemned his mother.

The Count of Vindébarte seems to be silent. This seems to be a magical tool to explore memory after Jill Vester returned from the lord's conference.

Well, who is the easiest to pass the magical power through? I do not want to explore the memory of that man. Let's hope that myself does not resemble the color of magical power.

"Well, Mr. Ferdinand. Welcome home while you were busy."

When I return with Ferdinand, Elvira brings deep green hair more complicated than usual and welcomes us with a smiley smile that is three times as usual. While having dinner at the cafeteria, I told that there was an important story after meals.

After finishing the meal, after paying attention and breathing in slowly, I stare at Elvira.

"I will do my baptism of my daughter this summer" "Whose girls are you with?"

Elvira slimmed down his black eyes.

"It's a baptism of Rosemain, a daughter of Rosemary, with me ..."

"Oh, rosemary should not have a daughter. As long as there are children, that people can not have been silent until now?"

Elvira slowly glared at me, talking about her relatives that caused Rosemary to be rejected.

"Do not you remember the fool who began making unreasonable demands for those who became enraged by having Rosemary interlocked with an advanced aristocracy? Also, do you remember the fruit of Trudaleide and Rosemary's parents' house? Will it happen?"

"That is....."

Even if I open my mouth, Elvira folds as if to block words.

"When the daughter of Rosemary appears, I do not want to be noisy even though the noise is getting worse again ... I'd rather say that ... Ferdinand is with you. Do you have cooperation depending on what you like?"

"Elvira is a very intelligent woman, I have circumstances, I need your power, I would like to cooperate with you"

"Well, Feldinand-sama,"

Ferdinand starts to explain the situation to Elvira. To do a baptismal ceremony as a daughter of a competent child of Rosemain, and to become a foster of a lord at the place of baptism.

The fact that a young brother of a lord and a lord wishes for an adopted daughter is exactly what has already been acknowledged that it will greatly contribute to the future of this area.

"If that is the case, let's say that it is a daughter who was born in the fight of power of Trudeliede and Rosemary's father's house. When the existence is known to the relatives of Rosemary, Karstedd who was concerned that a battle will be born in the temple It was hidden."

"Hmm, not bad"

Praised by Ferdinand, Elvira smiles happily.

"And let's do a baptismal ceremony without daring to announce that it is the daughter of Rosemary. To daughter of this house, I will educate you as embarrassed as a mother instead of my mother"

My favorite Ferdinand came in purposely following the greeting. As expected, it seems that it is more effective to ask Ferdinand to ask her than her husband, but the insurance has completely disappeared from the face of Elvira.

"I think that there is nothing so ugly as I am hand-extracting at the temple, but I think that I want you to finish it properly to go to the lord's house, if you are Elvira, I do not worry."

"Oh, are you educated by Ferdinand?"

Elvira rounded his eyes.

I can understand that feeling. I wonder if the knight team is also severe and guidance of young children can be taught to Ferdinand, which is reputed to be a hot-blood guidance.

I also doubted my ear when I first heard it. Absolutely make me cry. I thought he was scared of Ferdinand.

"Rosemain is wonderful as an assistant in document work, magical power is abundant. The thinking circuit is simple, easy to handle, easy to use, easy to use, there are many aspects that are out of common sense, but the head is not bad, so it is worth educating"

Rosemain should have been tightly guided by the elegant movements and the skill of Fespiel, but he trusted Ferdinand and was keenly minded. First time I saw Ferdinand who is nostalgic for children. I can not forget the shock when I saw a figure hidden behind Ferdinand at the time of Trombee.

"Swallowing is not bad, but I can not teach femininity absolutely by myself" "Well, leave it to me, I will educate you properly"

After that, ask Elvira to prepare for the baptismal ceremony. After preparing the room for Rosemain and asking teachers of behavioral practices attached to their sons to tell me until the baptismal ceremony, I will bring Rosemain to my house in aristocracy.

"We arrange girls' rooms and costumes, are not they?"

Elvira who has only his son rarely made her eyes shine. Even if I leave it, it looks okay.

And when our home began to be ready, Ferdinand said he would do a health checkup of Rosemain. As I was asked to witness, I headed to the priest's room of the temple.

"Um, that, your father, have a good day"

Loose your cheeks without thinking of a young voice calling me in a unfamiliar state. I am surprised by the difference between men and women who have only sons for military persons. If Rosemary's daughter was born, was it such a feeling?

"If you do not get used to it for a while, you will be suspected of being surrounded."

After a small breath, Rosemae practice small letters a few times as often as "father" with a serious face muttering, even a little. In order to protect my family, I looked down on a small body I threw in aristocratic society and gently breathed out.

"... ... Well, there is something you have to do before you go to Karstead's house Arnaud, ask for payment"

Ferdinand who made a payoff began spreading the paper on which the magic team was written in the middle of the room. While strangely tilting his head, Rosemain looks into the magic team.

"What is this, what is this?"

"Please check the flow of your magical power.If you did not fill your body with a certain magical power, you said before before you can not move?"

"... ... Is there such a thing?"

If you enter the House of Lords, you will get the necessary staples to keep magical powers satisfied and teach you how to store magical powers in your body by compressing them, but until then until the magical power awarded to their parents It is normal to shed. Movement of magical power uses physical strength and body growth is not good either, so it is said that less magical power to keep in the body is better.

"There is no doubt that your growth is slow by always being filled with magical powers, but I've never heard of a story that even if there is little or no magical power, it will be bad."

"Eh? Is not it normal?"

While saying that, Rosemain looked down at his body.

"Oh, it's not normal in aristocratic society, to see it, we examine the magical power that flows in your body"

"Well, you can do that, it's amazing, is not it?"

As admired Rosemain looks into the magic team and nods several times.

I know that there is a magic team that can see magical powers flowing through the body, but that was not something everyone could have. I glanced at Ferdinand.

"The magic team that can investigate the magical power flowing in the human body is originally used by the doctor, why is Ferdinand having such a thing?"

"It's a self-made magic team that applied a few common magic teams used to make magical tools, I do not know if it is the same as what a doctor has."

I do not have a word for the excellence of Ferdinand that I want to make by myself. Spread the magic team, put the manastone in the four corners, Ferdinand looks back towards Rosemain.

"Rosemain, take off your clothes and shoes and go up on this."

"Yes!?"

"Wait a moment, Ferdinand!"

I gotta catch Ferdinand that she took off clothes and shoes suddenly. Although young, it is not to tell a woman.

However, Ferdinand did not show any upset, and lightly raised the eyebrow, pointing to the magic team.

'If you can not do such a thing if the baptism ceremony is over and you become a adopted lady, it is within now.Please do it quickly.'

Rosemain alternately watching me and Ferdinand, blushed and slowly falls back.

"Well, I do not want to be embarrassed, is not it!"

"Do not you have any shame on you?"

With a cool face, Ferdinand glanced at Rosemain and shrugged his shoulders.

"There!"

"What are you saying though the bath was fine?"

"Ha!? Bath?"

I can not believe the word from Ferdinand's mouth.

... ... Was the bath OK? Huh? Are they in together? Ferdinand and Rosemain?

"Ferdinand, what on earth are these childhood ...?"

"Do not get me wrong, Karstedd! It is a story when I peeped at memory with an example magical tool, I did not join together!"

When Ferdinand opened his eyed glue, he caught me in a rushy appearance. The usual expressionless expression collapses, and element is out.

No, I usually misunderstand. If someone who does not know that magician hears it, the girlfriend's taste is fixed. If there is Jilwester, it must be pleasing.

"Rosemain, at that time I was not upset at all, what are you talking about now!?"

"Because, that was floating in" bathing agent "," shampoo "and" rinse "after a long absence, I felt like I was" calling "because the figure of the priest was not visible at all and I felt like a dream It was not reality inside ... Anyway! I can not take clothes off in front of someone! "

While looking into memory, it was no doubt that the scene that entered the bath came out, it seems true that Rosemain did not get much upset at that time.

"We'll just look into the body, is not it more resistant than the bath?"

"If you say that it is a health examination, please call a doctor"

"I suppose I should be a doctor, whatever I do is not changed."

Because of the excellent smoothness, you can really do a doctor 's mockery. More than anything, Ferdinand has to be somewhat disappointed if he does not check his own concerns.

"Even if I was undressed by a man who did not seem to be a father, I would have given up on three days after becoming a mine, it has been over three days since becoming rosemain, give up this time as well."

"Mumu, you can not do it!"

Rosemain took a distance from Ferdinand while swinging with clattering hands, and ran away with Daddy.

"Please, please help me, Karstedd!"

From my point of view, there is Rosemain beyond Ferdinand. Rosemain was attempting to run towards me while detouring greatly, but it was casually snatched by Ferdinand.

"Please do stop it! Wow!"

"How many times can you call Karstedd with your father? You idiot"

Ferdinand is saying it indiscriminately, unraveling the band of Rosemain, who dislikes crying, and stops the blue shrine maiden clothes. There is no fragments such as hesitation. Looking from the side, it seems only to the young girl who talks about me and the protector who is frightened.

Rosemain, a young grass costume I saw at the time of the prayer ceremony, stretched out for me.

"Your father! The chief priest is a young girl hobby!"

"Do not say something that is likely to be misunderstood, this idiot!"

Grasp the head of Rosemain and grasp the power of his fingers Ferdinand and Rosemain seeking help from me crying out. Are not you on good terms with each other?

After Trombee subjugation, I was talking with Jilvester who learned that Rosemain's magical power is strong, by two people, "Would it be good for Ferdinand's daughter-in-law?", But may not be full.

When I was thinking about such a thing, I noticed that the movement of Rosemain had become dull.

"Ferdinand, I'm doing a bit too much, Rosemain's breath is rising"

Feldinand loosened his hand as if he had made it, Rosemain jumped into my bosom with the gap. As it is turning round me, I gloomy and glaring at the Ferdinand from the shade of the cloak.

Laughter is coming up to the appearance that small animals are desperately threatening. As Jill Vester said, it resembles Sumir. With this, puff! And it sounds perfect.

The intimidated Ferdinand slowly narrowed his eyes and assembled his arms and glanced at me and Rosemain together. Perhaps he is angry at not going as planned.

"Karstedd, what do you think of the weakness of Rosemain as his father?"

I was asked to say "Cooperate quickly" to Ferdinand, I compare Rosemain and Ferdinand.

Ferdinand's brute force method is a bit bad, but it would be better if you are too frail, if you can make your body as healthy as possible even a little bit of health.

"Rosemain, Ferdinand is excellent with respect to magical power, is not it better to have it made if you have a diagnosis and have effective medicines?"

"That is right, but ..."

When I raise Rosemain and try to persuade with gaze, Rosemain stops intimidating and becomes quiet.

Even though it is a different world, there are memories of adulthood, so unlike other children, suddenly I will start to cry and I will not make a noise without rest, so I just have to convince this as it is.

Even though I thought so, there was a man who destroyed it.

"Karstedd, just capture Rosemain!"

I was commanded in the same way as I ordered the order by the Order, and I refuse to detain Rosemain. Ferdinand who came in the thigh for a while, quickly removes small buttons lined up on the back of Rosemain with the movement of a quick finger.

"Helloo! Ecchi of the priest owner! Actually it was" Lolicon "!"

"I do not know at all what I am saying, but I do not have much time. Please hurry."

Feldinand who finished removing the bottom button pointing at the tent of his bed.

"Take off your socks in that shadow, as you see from the back, that's fine as you get on top half naked."

"Huh"

"What, is that rebellious eye? Would you like to be peeled here down to the bottom?"

It is too cold for a shy girl. Because of this, Ferdinand does not last long with a woman.

"I will go! I hope I can go!"

"Yes, do not let me take the trouble and do it quickly."

Rantemain rushes to the shade of the bed while staring at Ferdinand with watery eyes.

"Ferdinand, I guess from long ago, touch a woman a little more gently" "It's a waste of time"

The lord's mother is harassed and the real mother does not protect himself, but Ferdinand who has grown up basically has no trust in women. Except when judging it to be gentle is reasonable, it can not be forbidden to sigh at very severe Ferdinand.

"Even as long as I say, only places you do not hear are aligned with Jilvester."

"Do not say bad things"

From the other side of Ferdinand who smoothes his eyebrows, Rosemain, who hid himself shyly with his costume, came barefoot with his bare feet.

"Stand on it"

The spreading magic team seems to be made by Ferdinand 's fiddling with what to check to see if magical powers are going well when making a magic tool, or there is nothing wrong with the flow.

As a terrible feeling, Rostemain's toes stepped on the magic team and turned their backs to Ferdinand.

Ferdinand who waved out lightly and picked up the stap became knee-standing, tapping and tapping lightly with a magic stap with a stap and pouring magical power. Then the magic team filled with magical power came up as red light floating up. The magic team went up from the foot of Rosemain to his head, and began to look like a magical flow shining red in the body of Rosemain. You can not see the lower body with underwear, but you can see a clear red line on your back and arms.

"Wow! What is this?"

"You probably said that you see the flow of magical power, Rosemain, hair is in the way"

"Oh, yes"

Ferdinand glared at a difficult face with a small back on his long hair disappeared. It is possible for me and rosemain to see the flow of magical power. However, it is only Ferdinand here to look at the red line and to diagnose where the flow is abnormal.

Ferdinand who stared back for a while stood up with a heavy breath. Keeping temple with a difficult face, overlooking Rosemain.

"You have died once."

[&]quot;Huh?"

[&]quot;Magical power is hardening at a position close to the center"

Chapter 174: Diagnosis results and aristocracy

I was brought up to be the boss who can not be married to the priest chief! Insisting on I refuse political marriage and I will stay at my parents house in the future. I was told that I had died once as a result of my health examination that was thinking of such a thing.

Yeah, I know. Since I used to die before, I would not be surprised if he said that he died several times without saying it once.

However, my father raises a surprised voice.

"What does it mean that I have died once?"

Oh, that's right. Ordinary people are amazed, are not they? But I'm not sure if magical power is solid. Even if it is told that it is hardened, it does not realize the feeling although it moves though it moves in the body.

"In the case of Karstedd, a monster, when it dies, magical power flows into an organ that accumulates magical power and it solidifies, you know this?"

"Mumu, is it the place to be the source of a magic stone?"

Your father nods like a matter of course, but I blinked my eyes.

Huh? You do not know the organ that accumulates magical power? that? Is the structure of the human body different? I thought it was exactly the same as it looks like ... but

Breasts will come out if you cut the skin, tears will cry if you cry and eat from the mouth and excrete from the bottom so there are many people with strange hair color and eye color but believe that the human body structure is exactly the same I did not doubt it. I do not know the organ that accumulates magical power.

"Since I am living and moving now, I do not think that Rosemain was completely dead, but I think that I revived from a state of death, but at that time the magical power returns to a position close to the center, and there is a place where it is solidified in some places "

As a result of drawing on the figure and being taught various conditions, the organ that accumulates magical powers, perhaps from the place, probably the heart. And, understanding that the magical power is settled is atherosclerotic like atmosphere.

"I think that the body of Rosemain is bad in flow and it is easy to collapse because the magical power is solidified here and there. When it gets excited, it will inevitably flow quickly, but it does not run well, and consciousness to protect the body I will cut emotions by cutting it."

"If so, you have to train your emotions, it is necessary to live as a nobleman, just right"

It seems that it is the defense response of the body that consciousness disappears suddenly when excited too much. But I can not believe that sophisticated things can be done to suppress feelings to me who is excited and falls down just by looking at the library.

"The chief priest, if you reduce the magical power inside your body, you do not have to be excited a little, are you OK?"

"In your case, if you have too little magical power, the magical flow can not go beyond solidification and your body will not move, so in a moderately constantly filled magical power in the body We have to keep it."

Well, I thought that magical power is blood but it seems to be slightly different. It is different from the human body I know.

"Rosemain, do you know when you died?"
"Er ... um ..."

At first I cleaned the room and it fell down and I was out of breath as I went to the well. It seemed frail since I became a main, and it is also thought that there was already a mass of magical powers. To be honest, I do not know at all when I died.

"Well, since I was conscious at the age of 5, I think that it is probably dead at that time, but if it is said that it is weak due to the mass of magical power, he said that since he was born it has been frail from now on As I was, I do not know when I first died."

"It's about your body, do not look like that in such a way"

The head of the priest who wants to investigate closely looked bitter, but I do not think it was very important when I was dead separately.

"Because when I die, how many times I died, how many times I died, I do not matter how to be honest, because I am living and working now.What is important to me is whether this will cure or not.The priest owner cure medicine Can you make it?"

When I looked up at the chief priest, the chief priest gave a big eyebrow.

"I can not but it is very difficult."

It seems that it is not so if you think whether you can finish with a magic instrument. It is unexpectedly useless, magical tool.

The voice of the heart appeared on the face, the chief priest barely hit my cheek.

"It's not difficult for me, it's for you"
"Is it me?"

Huh? Does that mean you can make it if you think to make it? Where is the priest chief, all-power capability?

"The only thing you can do is to use medicine to survive the state of death, there is medicine to prevent the magical power from solidifying, but it is difficult to obtain the necessary materials"

"Is it a price you can not buy even the adopted lady of the lords?"

Because it is a medicine that will bring back dying, the rarity value will be high, but will I have trouble with money, even if I become a adopted lady of a lord?

Ooh, with a head, the priest 's chief shrugged his shoulders.

"No, it's not about price, you have to pick it up yourself, you will need your own magical power to take material"

"Taking it by myself to a dying person is quite a terrible drug, is not it?"

When I was sharpening my lips with emergency medicine that I could not use it when I needed it, the chief priest saw me with my eyes like a fool.

"You are stupid? Most senior aristocrats are made beforehand when you are in the House of Lords and are always made by a kind of medicine that you are carrying at all times. In fact, both Jilvestor and I have Karstedd ing"

It seems that it is a medicine for a senior nobility.

"I do not have a healthy time, but what should I do in that case?"

By all means when I asked the wise priest chief to tell me, I asked him, and the chief priest owed a light sigh.

"So, you said it was difficult for you?"

"That frail Rosemain does that collection"

Your father also gets a difficult face while stroking the chin.

"If you knock around with a knight and let it go to pick it up and make the last collection to Rosemain, it will do something, for that you will not be able to talk if you can not ride a beast yourself."

"Well, after a ceremonial ceremony and temple-related ritual, it's a special training."

Uh, up to such a special lesson in addition to etiquette manners and general common sense appropriate for senior nobility? Before I get the net story, medicine, will I die?

"It would be nice if Rosemain gathers before going to the House of Peers ... but ...

"Well, do you take so much time?"

"Oh, well if it goes well, it will take several years if you do poorly."

I have three years until I am 10 years old when I go to the House of Peers. Still, it seems I do not know if materials will gather. As long as it takes time, I thought for a moment whether it would be rotten or damaged even if I collected materials. But it is a medicine material that is supposed to take more than a year. There is something to save.

"How about Ferdinand, how about winter materials? If there are surroundings of the aristocrat, there are well-known classic places, but it is impossible for a knight to coexist and intrude in the center, it will become a declaration of war completely. intend?"

"We must search for the right thing in this area, there are some candidates, and with regard to other materials, considering the quality, it is a bit insufficient for things up to now"

"Is it so?"

"Oh, it is a magical power that has been hardened since ancient times even though he himself is not remembered. If quality is not high, it seems not to work."

The story goes on steadily with just two people. Even though I am myself, I have been left completely.

"Well, it is a question! Where is the quality good or bad decided, how can I get high quality items?"

When asking questions with a dashing hand, the two looked down at me with eyes like saying, "Were they there?" It seems that I was truly forgotten because my figure did not enter the sight of the two tall people.

"Quality is not influenced by how much magical power was collected in places, and it depends on the amount of magical power that the material is saving"

"If you want to get high-quality items, you can not get it unless you choose the collection day, collection place, collections, of course, depending on the amount of magical power of those who collect it"

"Of course, even if it is said, I do not know at all."

If you asked me to explain a little more, the chief priest waved his head with a very troublesome face.

"I do not have time now, because I will arrange for you here, you should not think anything unnecessary, think about getting through the baptismal ceremony first, it will be three days to move to the aristocracy."

I changed clothes in the shade of the awning, and waved to the priest chief lightly and was driven away.

I was talking about what to take and where to pick and what to collect, thinking about quality and efficiency, but as soon as clothes are over, I will be taken out of the room and in Fespiel's practice I was told I was colored. As usual, it's out of the mosquito net.

"What was the story of the priest sergeant?"

When I got out from the chief priest's room, Franc who was being paid was asking. Next to it is Damuel.

"After three days she learns of a shrine maiden, Oh no, Rosemain says she will be transferred to a noble family, is that story?"

"Oh yeah, I heard that the room was ready, until D. Baptismalism, Damiel, different, both Darmiel and I are separated"

Damiel seems to have received healing magic, and seems to have returned to an order quickly. And while I'm in the aristocracy, I heard that it will be reworked by the Order. After I became an admirer of the lords the father tells me that he will attend me as an exclusive escort. It is safe to have a familiar person. However, since the upside and downside of the status changes, each other has difficulty in honorific title.

"Afterwards, I was diagnosed as to whether I could make a medicine to cure my body" "Oh, I have heard from the president of the president beforehand that I can not do things without permission from my parents, because Karstedd was able to be my father, I made a diagnosis."

I certainly can not believe my father accepts a diagnosis that will undo her daughter's clothes and stand on the magic team. It seems to say that you should not do strange things.

A word that a foolish father could say is crossing his head, and a small smile floats in spite of myself. Immediately after that the feeling of loneliness occupied the chest.

... ... Wow, I want to see you.

Until the baptismal ceremony ends, it is prohibited to go to the downtown and meet with people in the downtown including the Gilberto business. It seems to be necessary to convince people that Mine has died around and to have time to root and settle Rosemain's setting. It is too lonesome.

My present healing is a new side job.

"Welcome back, Rosemain sama"

When I returned to the room, Monica welcomed me. Emerald green hair is decorated without elegance and is attached to the back one by one in the fore. It seems that he likes Virma and imitates it.

The first greeting was "I will serve Rosemain like Mr. Virma who can not leave the orphanage."

The eyes of dark brown are intellectual and the atmosphere is like a serious chairperson. It seems like a serious relationship between francs, so as to inherit the document work of the Rosina, it is a hard worker who is studying hard now. In an

orphanage he seemed to be helping the document work of Vilma, and Fran was praised that swallowing is quicker than expected and it is saved.

"I am back now, Monica, Nicolas"

"Welcome back, Rosemain, I will prepare for tea soon"

It is Nicola who braids red hair which is close to a lot of orange in two and braids three braids, with a bright smile on the floor and headed to the kitchen. I am 13 years old who loves delicious things and is active. I always call secretly in my mind with Nicola always smiling.

Earlier Delia's work completely took over by Nicolas and I'm looking forward to doing Ella's assistant.

Both of them seemed to have been in and out as a culinary assistant in winter, but they quickly became familiar with the room, and after they twirled, they worked well. These two people are healing now.

As I climbed to the second floor there was a rosina. Before heading for the aristocracy, I have worked on Fran as I want them to end.

Selection of the furniture to put in the room of the temple. It seems that you have to list the colors of the new rooms and what kind of tools they need to list. How big is the size of the work desk, what kind of height is needed? It seems that you have to write down the size and number of drawers, which is tough.

Based on that list, it seems that your father chooses the material and design and orders the items.

"Rosemain, a gift from your father has arrived while you are away, it is the costume when you head towards the aristocracy"

My father sent me a costume to head towards the aristocracy. It contains not only mine but also musical instruments 'rosina and chef' s ela.

"I was told by the chief priest, but I seem to move to the aristocracy three days later." "Well, you have to hurry and finish."

Rosina looked at Fespiel and gave his eyes a glance. It seems that there is no choice but to be happy to be a musical practitioner.

It was the departure day as soon as I received the intense special training of Rosina so that it seemed like a little girl.

After breakfast, prepare to head towards the aristocracy. Have your dad wear the costume you wish and wear cloth shoes. 簪 is a gorgeous thing for ritual.

Ella and Rosina are changing their rooms, so it is Monica, Nicolas and Vilma who will help me change clothes.

"Because Monkey and Nicola are cooking, it will be serious, since Fugo will go on training as soon as we will bring Ella a little more, thank you."

In my words Vilma also lowered his eyebrows as if he had been a little troubled.

"Mine, oh, if you do not make it in Rosemain's room, the grace of God turning to the orphanage will also decrease, so it will be saved if you do your best."

"Please be relieved, Vilma"

"Since I practiced a lot in winter, I will make delicious things."

The two who just moved from the orphanage know well how much God's grace will be reduced only by the absence of a blue priest or shrine maiden.

"We are telling the Fran to buy the ingredients with the same budget as before, so do not mind making it."

"Thank you, Rosemain sama"

Monica and Vilma have their voices and smiles similar to each other. It seems that Monica really likes Vilma and he is very cute.

"By the time Rosemain returns, I will do my best to make a lot of recipes."

"I'm looking forward to it, Nicolas"

When clothing change was over, everyone headed to the first floor, Fran and Gill, then Fugo were kneeling side by side and waiting.

"Frank, I would like to ask you a compilation of everyone and the task of taking over the task of the temple. Regarding the matter of preparing the room of the temple, I can keep the furniture as it is" "No, the furniture in the room of the temple is not feminine at all." As ordered by the chief priest, all orders are exchanged. "

I do not think that the cost is wasteful because my common thought is not missing. It seems that the appearance is important to the nobility, the furniture for women has to be elegant and gorgeous.

This room used as a place to meet with the people of the downtown was agreed to use the furniture as it is, but it seems that it is important to see it because blue priests and aristocrats will visit the temple room of the temple. It seems that the daughter of a senior aristocrat is outrageous, such as a criminal's death. Even though furniture has no sin.

I have no knowledge of the furniture used by the daughter of the upstream aristocrat and I have been dismissed at first as a desire to put a large amount of bookshelves and books like a library. It's already gotten anything, it is a throw to the side, the priest and the father. Furniture selection and cost as well.

"Gil, there is an inspection in a nearby town while I am not there, I will act as much as possible with the people of the Gilberta business, I was told the civil servant to the civilian officer on behalf of my office, I do not know how it works."

"I will be careful"

As I became a daughter of a senior aristocrat, Gill is thoroughly correcting his tone and attitude from Franc. Once it becomes a adopted lady of the lords, once it becomes the temple of the temple, it may not be possible to crouch any further. I stroked Gil's head and praised "Gil is doing his best."

And, unusually I stand in front of the two cooks in the first floor hall.

"Both of you, thank you for a delicious meal everyday, it would be an Italian restaurant next time to see what you learned here."

"I am sorry"

Escorted to the father who came to pick me up at the front entrance of the temple, the priest chief wearing aristocratic clothes get on a carriage together.

Rosina and Era are different carriages used by the side. At the same time as the side boards got in, the sidewalking carriage ran ahead. It seems to be an opening gate for the aristocratic gate.

"Well, I'm leaving, Fran, I will ask for my absence."

"We are waiting for your early return"

The carriage starts lightly. It is quite different from the horse-drawn carriage riding with Beno, it does not shake much and it has a good ride comfort.

The noble family gate was already wide open already. It goes by the carriage of the stopping side carriage, and it goes into the aristocratic street.

The horse-drawn carriage runs through the open space where the knights gathered when Torombe was suppressed, and a beautiful cobblestone pure white that lasted all the time. It seems that the parks are lined up, but each one seems to be a noble house. It seems that it will become an exclusive residential area as it goes from the aristocratic gate to the back. The more distant from the gate, the luxury residential area seems to be the same for aristocratic streets.

A carriage whose dirty dirt can not be seen is coming and going, but the figure of the walking person can not be seen. If you are an adult you use a cowgirl, and when you take a young child it is a coach, so it seems that there are few rare people walking in the city. The downtown is basically walking, so it is very strange feeling.

"that?"

The building is big, but you can see the area where narrow houses in the garden line up like the residential areas in Japan. As I advanced considerably from the gate, this area should be a higher residential area than near the gate.

"There are big houses and small houses in the garden, but how is it different?"

"There is no need for a vast garden at home that is used only in winter, which is the winter residence of the aristocrats who are given land from the lords."

It seems to be the aristocratic family who comes back from the prayer ceremony to harvest festival in rural areas and returns to winter social season. Certainly, it will only be buried in the snow, so a vast garden will not be necessary. It seems that the garden will also become wider for aristocratic houses who serve the lords and live in Ehrenfest.

"Is it that aristocratic city until that wall?"

I saw a high wall behind the aristocracy. I pointed at it and asked, my father shook his head lightly.

"No, there is a lord's castle in the back"

"You go after the baptismal ceremony"

In a place close to a high wall, there was a mansion that will be my house from now. As you walk through a large garden like a park, you can see the pure white building whether you are using the same material as the temple or wall.

"I am living here because I and my wife, Elvira and my son are alone. There are two other sons, already in adulthood and in the dormitory Knight, and the second lady Turdeliede and that One of my sons lives apart, probably almost no face-to-face relationship."

People were lined up in front of the door, as the carriage arrived, the door opened. A woman comes walking in a relaxed pace from inside.

"It is Elvira of the correct wife, who will become the mother of the future from now on. Keep going out with Elvira well"

People who became mothers gathered deep green hair complicatedly and were wearing a lot of foldy costumes with colorful embroidery. It seems I saw it when I was about my age in the mid 30's. Even just standing quietly, the posture is good, and each movement is graceful and elegant. It is too different from the women in this world that I have seen so far, even the content of conversation is unexpected.

"Well, even if said well, how do I get it? I do not know how to do well with the wife of a senior aristocrat"

The chief priest also narrows his eyes and exhales as troubled.

"Because Elvira was only blessed to have a son, is not it just that you should be an obedient daughter for a while? It is not a foolish woman enough to imitate a child who knows it will become an adopted lady of a lord. The one who likes is easy to live in the future women's society."

Even if you are a teacher and gathering only with women, no matter how much you are a guardian, it is impossible for the father or the president of the president to put in place. It seems that you have to gain a side in a nobility society of just women. Suddenly the difficulty seems high.

"I look forward to having my daughter adorned, I had prepared rooms and costumes, so I think I should go out with them until I feel better."

"I understand. I will devote myself to doll for now."

If you were preparing costumes happily, would not you be in a good mood with Lincian, hair ornaments, tea ceremony sweets? We only have to start by looking for common conversation.

"Welcome back, Karstedd-sama, then welcome, Mr. Ferdinand"

"Oh, Elvira. Rosemain taking care of it from now on"

It is pushed back lightly by the chief priest and the father, and it is made to stand before.

As I practiced many times in the temple, I knelt down as I slowly squat down.

"I am going to see you. Rosemain" Please excuse me for praying for blessings, led by the clean flow of Fluid Lane, the goddess of water, to a good encounter. "
"I will forgive you."

If it is a nobility, it seems that blessing that everyone is doing is willing to encounter. It was said that the blessings the priest chief gave to Benno for the first time were the same.

"Goddess of Water Fruit Renee bless me in new encounters"

As practiced, if a little magical power is caught in a magic stone of a ring, the green light which floats and floats rises.

Elvira who received the blessing laughed the other.

"Welcome, Rosemain. From now on, I will be your mother"

At first the greeting seems to have gained point.

Chapter 175: Preparation of baptismal ceremony

Living in the aristocracy began like this, so it is quite different from the life of the downtown. Until a little get used to it, it was a continuity of eye-opener to wonder whether it would be different so far by separating one wall.

The biggest difference is toilet. I am not a poi outside. There was a toilet in the room how awful.

However, it is not a flush toilet. It is a fallout type toilet with a deep hole. Things stubbornly stubbornly stuck to the bottom, when screamed for the first time. It seems that sticky meat will decompose excrement, but I will not get used to it soon. It is disgusting.

To be honest, that sticky going up, I am still afraid of the toilet in the middle of the night. It was good young girl who does not seem strange even if it comes with someone. I'm glad that the young lady with her side turned around.

And there is a bath of wishing well. In my case, my hands still can not reach my back well and I have been washed away with Turi so far, so there is no resistance to a bath that a woman comes in for help.

It is sparingly used the fragrant soap that seems to be high, I am afraid a bit, but I feel like a paradise with a massage.

But when I wash my hair with soap, I feel like I got a badge after drying. Combination got worse, gloss came out.

"Mother, I have a favor"

"Oh, is there something?"

"I'd like you to call the Gilberta Shokai, my hair has been damaged if there is no Lincian."

I was a mother who initially did not look good, to call a merchant like a lower aristocrat, but appealing that the gloss of his hair was gone, he called for the Gilberto Shokai.

Will Lutz come? When I waited excitedly on the designated day, packed items in a wooden box, Beno and Marc came. Both come into the room with a crisp look with a job oriented.

Unfortunately, there is no figure of Lutz. It seems that I can not bring him to the senior aristocratic home for the first time.

... ... I wanted to see you.

After finishing a long greeting, I urged mother to show her products.

"Did you say Beno of Gilberta Shokai? Please show me the product that my daughter used regularly."

"Here it is, wife"

Lincian, who said that I wanted it from a wooden box brought in by Beno and Marc, is a bit luxurious, but in this house it is a hair ornament that seems to be in everyday use, taking out a vegetable paper that is cheaper and easier to purchase than new parchment with new paper To go.

"Rosemain's favorite thing was Lincian, this is a new scent to match the season. Please take it in hand and check it"

The commercial robust Beno changed the scrub in the workshop and made four kinds of Lincian. I used Tuli's homemade Lincian until now, I feel a little rare, I sniff the smell. There were almost four types of smells that scarcely smell, things that smell of herbs, sweet smells, refreshing smells. My favorite is Lincian who made a powdery scrub of cove and Ferrigine's skin with a sweet smell which can be taken at this season.

"Mother, I, I would like to have this Lincian."

"Well, it's a nice fragrance. Should I also try using it?"

After deciding to have Lincyan and vegetable paper for studying, I recommended a mother paper with a watermark of pressed flowers.

"Do not you think that it is nice to use this paper as an invitation? Mother, it's very beautiful with flowers on it."

"Oh, it is true, it is unusual for flowers to enter."

My mother wondered what was going on, she got interesting paper.

"This is a new work just made, spring flowers are gorgeous, it will be an invitation letter that will remain in the hearts of those who got it."

"But you already have buyers, it is because I follow you"

The Gilberta trading company is mainly used by lower aristocrats. It seems that it is not beautiful for mothers who are senior aristocrats to imitate lower aristocrats. He seems to have to be a side who creates a fashion, not a trendy side. What it is, it is troublesome.

"No, this is the first thing I got out of the store today for Rosemain's sake, there are no other customers I saw"

"Yes, let's get it."

I stepped back from the back of my mother secretly towards Beno and laughed my thumbs up, Beno laughed, she smiled and smiled casually.

..., that's wrong. I need to make a daughter.

"This is a hair ornament you are using regularly from Rosemain"

"I think it's lovely, but I'd like hair decorations to be gorgeous with a slightly better string"

It is luxurious than the hair decoration attached today, but it seems that quality does not like it.

I think that it is enough, but thinking in the mind, when I look at Beno, I have made my eyes shine like a hunter who found a prey.

"If you are making with the finest thread, you will be more satisfied with the designation of color and material in the form of a special order. What kind of color flowers would you like to do? There are several shapes, and the impression will change with how you like your favorite flowers."

".....let me see"

From mother's hair decorations, this size is about this size, combining this with color, yarn and Beno write it down.

Later on I promised to bring something that was finished, the Benozs went home.

Glazed back to my hair with my new Lincian, my mother 's hair became glossy, so the Gilberta Shokai succeeded in acquiring the senior aristocrat' s merit.

"It really became glossy and it became beautiful ... it was that a lower aristocrat monopolized this ..."

"Since Lintian became available for sale, it has only been around for a year now and it is expensive compared to soap, so I heard that it can not be sold quite easily. It is good for senior nobility who can spend money on beauty Perhaps it would be a pleasure if you recommend it to your lady's wife? "
"Well, surely"

The topic of tea time is recently related to beauty. It seems that Lincian and hair accessories did not seem to be among the senior aristocrats, and his mother is going to make it popular now.

As far as I was thinking from the Gilberta Shokai, I was only asking for work that was deviated in the sideways, as long as I am happy that I could help with my main business. "Beno-chan, the work of the main job has increased, I was glad" I called in my mind.

"I'm sorry to have kept you waiting, Madam, Lady. Today is a cookie with mixed tea leaves."

I put a plate gently in front of my mother so that Ella would not make a noise as much as possible. The fluffy sweet smell drifts, the eyes of the mother softens and narrows.

"What does it taste like today?"

Ella made sweets, as expected, was very popular with mothers. Although sugar is coming from the center, it seems that the recipe of sweets has not been circulated so much yet. I tried crockery, crepes, and cookies at the time of tea so far, but all have high ratings.

I am fighting for research, I do not enemy Ilze who can make several kinds of cuttle curls, but Ella can also make a cuttle curl. Since the period of exclusive contract has already passed, it is no problem to publish the recipe of Katarukar.

"I would like you to tell the cake of our cake recipes for sweets"

Ella has not got credit of the household yet, so now I have just made sweets for tea in a small kitchen as my exclusive chef, but it seems that I finally got my mother's credit. A smile spreads on Ella's face.

"If you allow us to enter the kitchen, we will exchange recipes and recipes for sweets that Ella does not know. I want Ella to know more various recipes."

"Then, after consulting with the chef, let me give you permission."

A chef was called and as a result of speaking, after a few days it was allowed to enter a big kitchen, recipe exchange was to be held.

As a mother, it seems that I want to get the recipe for sweets needed for a tea ceremony, before I change my place of living by adopting my lord. I wonder whether you are going to make a fashion of sweets. The wife of an upstream aristocrat looks very hard.

"This is aroma of tea, it is very tasty"

"Well, this cookie likes Ferdinand, too."

As my mother told me to call "Ferdinand like" except when in the temple, I changed the way of calling. To be honest, it is long and hard to call.

By the way, when asked to the chief priest, "After my adopted adoption is my uncle?" I was borrowed silently in a silent manner. My uncle's call seems useless.

"Does Mr. Ferdinand ...?"

A little information on the everyday lives of the priests seems to be a very fun topic for mothers, with the best bite. It is thanks to the chief priest that the relationship with my mother, who was excited, can do as it is.

My mother is always in a good mood to have the chief priest come to see the state once every two days. I only know a bad mood, but the older brother Cornelius of the eleventh year old who is an apprentice of the knights said that way. Brother Cornelius is a boy whose black eyes are bright green hair like young leaves, but whose spine has started to grow but childhood remains.

What I knew only when I came here. The chief priest was an idol of a nobleman woman.

Good face, good workmanship, lord deputies, civil servants and knights, in addition to being able to do any kind of work, it is an entertainer. Moreover, the opponent determined by the priest can not do anything from now on. Certainly, if you make noise as you watch from afar, I think there is no more.

The mother when the priest chief came came to have a face like a fan who is in a perfect idol dinner show. In front of the chief priest there is a serious face talking

about my educational policy and progress, but after the priest chief has returned, "This is nice" story long. Moreover, similar compliments loop.

Brother Cornelius, who had served as the listener until now, was gladly turned to me for that role. "After all, it seems that girls better understand Ferdinand's attraction." No, I do not really understand.

Certainly, the chief priest is a all-purpose man, no matter what he can do, it is a terrible person, I am indebted to him very much, but I say quite a bit of story and there is a place I am scared for without mercy. The chief priest who I saw from me is not such a subject as to make noise like Mother.

If I said so smallly, my mother advised me that "Well, Rosemain, you can not do any of your belly, you can not eliminate enemies, just a kind man." Aristocratic society, scary.

Of course, studying is done everyday. Now I am studying about relatives that gather in baptismal ceremonies exclusively. Since my father is a cousin of the lord, relatives are only upstream aristocrats and I am struggling to remember long names.

"It is hard to memorize the names of the Count and Baroness, is not there any easy way to remember?"

When the chief priest came to see the situation, when complaining about it, the priest chief gently shrugged his shoulders.

"Sumo there, you do not have familiarity, but if you do not remember, you are in trouble later"

In that way the chief priest director will spread the map in the territory and will tell you with the fingertips in the order of my relatives' own territory and the famous things there as well as the praying ceremony. Because I just went to the beginning of spring, it is new and easy to understand in memory. I listened to the story while instantly writing a note next to it.

"Relatives with territorial possession are still easy to memorize, but the civil servants and military officers who work in the castle are similar in title, so it is hard to understand"

"Well, if you turn on a reward so that you get a little motivated ..."

The chief priest smiled with grinning and saw me.

"Remember all this by the baptismal ceremony, if you survive the baptismal ceremony without fail, if you become the chief of the temple, let's manage the keys of the bookshelf that holds the library and rare books"

"that's....."

If you have the keys of the library, is not it that you want to enter the library as you like. And, until now, because the chief of the temple was under the control, it seems that you can read valuable books that could not even be seen.

"That's right, I can put it in the library freely without my permission and be able to read valuable books"

"I will do it! I can remember even though I die."

If you want to read a new book in a library that you can enter freely, neither manners nor study, neither the mother 's priest' s speech nor speaking. Motivation brought forth fruitfully.

I seriously looked at the title and name and started immersing himself in memorization, I have not heard any conversation between the mother and the chief priest.

"Ferdinand still is good at using people, as if to reveal the duties of the temple as a reward."

"It's just that easy to handle"

And the study progressed smoothly, the roots were overstrained, and after the collapse, the temporary sewing of the baptismal costumes was also done. Before I came to the mansion, my mother was surprisingly ordered, but somehow I bought four costumes. I think that one baptismal costume is enough.

"I did not know anything about Rosemain's appearance at that time, so I asked for it just in case. Which costume do you like?"

Perhaps, anything here is OK, it is disqualified from the lady. I was put on clothes before a big show, and worried a little while watching my mother's complexion. Every costume is white in color, blue as the noble color of the season and gold as the color of my eyes are used for embroidery, so it looks like a similar feeling in any case.

To be honest, anything looks good on this look. Unlike the Rei period, there are no disadvantages that you should hide, such as faults. If it raises disadvantages, it is contents, but it only has to hide a big cat and hide it.

I think that I do not need such a long clothing, but from the clothes and decorations I usually dress, my mother seems to like to decorate. For the time being, I thought about my mother's preference and pointed at my costume.

"Here, I am suffering from it"

Oh, it sounds like it was correct. My mother started to suffer seriously, because both suits. Mr. Yoshiko changed clothes I pointed to and adjust the size. It's a temporary sewing costume made from an average size of children who receive a baptismal ceremony, but it is a bit big for me. I have been retired for one year.

"How have you decided?"

When I was suffering, my father came. It seems to finally confirm the determined costume.

"Oh, Karstedd, it's late, come on, how are you doing? It was pretty lovely, was not it?" "Oh, you look good in you"

"But, I am suffering from here and there."

Compared to the design of the folds and chest of the skirt part, my father shrugged his shoulders, looking at the mother who is doing good or bad at a very fine place.

"I do not really understand the detailed difference as long as I do not understand. I wonder if you can order both, you can choose with the feeling of the day, and children will be able to contaminate the costume."

"Let's do it"

My mother gladly started giving instructions to the hands. While looking at the situation with the sideways eye, I grabbed my father's cloak and pulled a little to talk to him in a small voice.

"My father, I am not going to pollute my costume and I do not need two, it's a waste of money."

[&]quot;Oh, are you also Rosemain?"

"If you think that Elvira's long explanation and that later can escape from the penance being told that again many times later, it is about as cheap as costumes."

It seems that you bought two costumes was an upfront investment by your father. It is said that it is good while peace of mind and family can be bought with money. I am concerned about the enlightened eyes. What happened, father?

On the day before the baptism ceremony, I heard that the eldest son Ekhard and his second son, Lamprecht, who is living in the dormitory come back.

I am handed to Cornelius elder brother and head for me. Brother Cornelius is an 11-year old knight apprentice, who goes from the house, so he looks up at breakfast and dinner. However, it is the first time for me to face my older brother, who is usually living in the Knight dormitory.

"I will see you for the first time so I am a little nervous."

"... ... Have you ever met my older brother, I have heard the story?"

It seems that the two older brothers were accompanied as a knight when accompanying Torrome. The Order knew nothing about me but the elder brother knew me because the knight covered armor that covers the whole body like a helmet that can completely hide the face, but I do not remember.

"Oh, you seem to have arrived already"

Brother Cornelius, who had hurriedly to collapse, took hold of me aside, and headed for the front door with a quick pace.

"Brother, Welcome back"

"Cornelius, I went back now"

My eldest brother Eckhardt's brother is 18 years old and dark green hair and blue eyes. With a look similar to your father, the body is big and full.

"Welcome back, Ekhart's older brother"

"Oh, I came back home Rosemain"

Unlike Mr. Eckhart brother who bends the body a little and looks to match his eyes, the second son, Lamprecht's older brother, touches me and keeps his line of sight.

"I was truly an apprentice at that time, I did not think that the shrine maiden apprentice was my sister Rosemain, you, it is smaller and lighter than Wilfried," "Rajlecht brother, Rosemain is surprised"

Brother Cornelius urged attention, but brother Lamprecht just laughed.

"Oh, it's true, my eyes are completely round"

Whether it is still a growing season, 16-year-old Lamprecht's older brother is a bright brown eyes on the red tea hair which he handed over. It is shorter than the elder brother Eckhardt for about a minute, but it is about the average height of adults. The flesh looks thin compared to your father and Eckhart brother, but you can see well that it is tight when lifted.

Tomorrow is finally a baptismal ceremony.

Lord and his wife and Wilfried seem to be invited, and it is also a meeting with a new family.

[&]quot;Rosemain now"

[&]quot;Welcome back, Lamprecht brother"

[&]quot;I am entrusted with an escort knight like Mr. Vilfriit, my son's son. When Rosemain becomes an adopted daughter, I will face my face even after I came up to the castle."

Chapter 176: Aristocratic Baptismal Ceremony

On the morning of the baptismal ceremony, I was busy in the downtown last year, but in the aristocracy I was more busy.

It is awakened early in the morning, it is made to sleep in a sleepy manner, and after breakfast is taken in everyday clothes so as not to get dirty, it is changed to a baptismal costume immediately.

"Good morning, mother"

When I finished the water bath I went to the cafeteria, and only my mother was having breakfast.

In the aristocracy you go to the temple and do not get baptized, but you call a priest and bring your baptismal ceremony at home, so when you do a baptismal ceremony your whole family becomes brutal. If the waiter is also usual, people in the kitchen are doing, but today it is a side job. The kitchen must be in war now, according to the time the customer comes in.

"Because Rosemain and Ferdinand have gifts, we have changed clothes quickly."
"Yes, mother"

I thought that the mother who finished breakfast went out, and brother Eckhart came in. Sitting in front of me eating as quickly as possible, Elder Eckhart gently tries to close my eyes.

"Good morning. Congratulations, Rosemain"

"Thank you, Mr. Eckhardt brother"

Brother Eckhart wears a topic to me while holding hands on the dish. I was relieved because I was a bit nervous as to whether I would be eating with silence.

"Does the priest taking charge of today's baptismal ceremony are Ferdinand? It is my first time to see the place where Ferdinand takes care of the divine, so I'm looking forward to it."

"... for the first time?"

The aristocratic baptismal ceremony is done by calling the priest at home. It seems that everyone is going to call a priest who is as high as a bit. And since the aristocratic baptismal ceremony gets money, it is a precious income opportunity for priests. However, it seems that the chief priest has never done a priest in aristocracy. I wonder why he was inclined his head. Brother Eckhart shrugged his shoulders lightly.

"The temple of the temple came to a priest of a senior aristocrat"

Basically the house with which the chief priest, etc, such as a lord or a senior aristocrat, have a relationship with the temple, he had a relationship with the temple and he was invited to the temple.

Even if the chief priest did not call on a divine work, there seemed to be no problem because there is income from a separate frame and a lot of work, and the shrine seems to have been turning to other priests.

"If Mr. Ferdinand is a priesthood, the ladies of the aristocracy who came today may be making a big noise."

When the priest owner comes to the aristocracy always wears a noble character, so if you look at the ceremonial costume of the priest in today's baptismal ceremony, you will be told that things like a yellow scream will surely rise.

..... Screaming at the priest 's priest' s clothes, is it like crushing a uniform? I do not think anything because the priests clothes are more familiar.

Eclarch brother Eckhardt who was knighting together for a while after the chief priest became the temple after he became an apprentice for the knight and close to the chief priest is quite detailed.

"Ferdinand is perfect regardless of what you do, it was a subject of worship, rather than being jealous or not going to relive, as long as you adore."

And while he was in the House of Lords, he seemed to have pocketed money by sending the information of the priest to the mother. The priest chief information is likely to be a source of income for me too.

"Because Mr. Ferdinand's asylum is said to be a shrine maiden apprentice, I also take care of you as my sister. Since Rosemain also takes care of Ferdinand, I want one of his side's friends to increase "

"understood"

Mr. Ekharuto finished eating and went out as soon as Ikkyukyu and I finished breakfast. While talking, I was eating with relaxed elegant movements, but it was early.

I was left behind by Ekhart Older brother, so I finished eating like rushing in.

"Cornelius older brother, good morning"

On the way back to the room I found a Cornelius older brother going to the dining room.

"Rosemain, good morning, have you been beaten up too?"

"I was bothered by the side, but I already had a bath and breakfast"

Although I changed clothes, Cornelius elder brother is still having a sleepy appearance face. When pointed out, Brother Cornelius smiled small.

"Well, I must hurry to finish my meal ... Oh, yes, Rosemain, congratulations today."
"Thank you very much, my older brother"

When I return to the room I change my clothes.

I ordered two costumes, whichever costumes the side would do. Whichever you choose, there is no problem because it is your mother's preference. I chose the right side of the costume, in some mood.

Clothes change will be over if you obey instructions of "side arm" to "hand to the right" of those who quickly work.

With the hair carefully caught in front of the mirror, the little bell rang over the door. It is a mother's bell.

"My mother, let's do it"

"Rosemain, have you finished changing clothes? Karstedd and Ferdinand are here."

"I'm done, mother"

When I answered, my mother left the room once. After that, he said to the other side of the door, wearing a clothes for ceremonial dress with a father wearing a fine clothes, come back to the room with the chief priest holding a small wooden box.

My father, the chief priest, the mother will come from behind, but it is a little fun that the eyes of the mother watching the priest chief are sparkling.

"Baptismal Congratulations, Rosemain. Oh, you look good in you"
"Thank you very much, Father"

When I thanked you, my father smiled with a smile, then took my hand and pulled out the ring of the magician.

"Have this ring return once, I will hand it over at the time of the expression"

I gave a ring with a precaution to register my hidden room in the temple and when I had something with the blue priestess in the temple, it seems that it is originally passed in a baptismal ceremony.

Children who finished the baptismal ceremony will be allowed to engage in aristocracy and will begin to bless with greetings. Therefore, besides the magical tool that collects magical power, it seems that in the baptism ceremony, it will be given a ring which releases the magical power accumulated in the magical tool.

By the way, I only have magical tools to release. If you always wear a magician that absorbs magical power and collects it, there is a danger that magical power will be too low to move.

When my father took the ring and retired from the place, the priest came holding a wooden box.

"Congratulations, Rosemain. Take this today's celebration."

"Well, what did you have? Rosemain, please open it."

My mother is more excited than I was given. I put the wooden box on the table once and gently opened the lid.

"Oh, nice!"

Perhaps there was a luxurious and ornamental hair ornament using the finest thread. If you gently take it out and see it, there are three large flowers of white with its petal edges colored with gold. A small flower of blue with its petal edges colored with gold color surrounds it, from which the floret swinging like a wisteria flower draws a gradation from blue to white.

..... I made this, Turi and my mother.

There are new flowers in the hair decorations tell the tuli and the mother after giving the technique to Korinna. From the fact that last year's hair decorations and designs are similar, the involvement of the two is clear. Then, it may be his father who sharpened this brush and polished it.

As soon as my family's face appeared on my mind, the loneliness I was pushing towards the corner of my head by being immersed in busyness came in a stroke.

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".....Ah....."
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As tears are cut off, tears are overflowing. My heart was filled with my family who was thinking of not thinking about it, and I could not move with holding my hair ornaments.

"Rosemain?"

As my mother surprised her eyes wide open, I saw me. A suddenly surprised by the tears I got, the side rushed with a towel and gently pushed it against my face.

"Rosemain, calm down"

I pick up the hair ornament from my hand and the commander orders in quiet voice without expression. If it can be stopped, tears will flow like a tap that wants to stop, but the tap is broken.

"... It is impossible, it is impossible to stop Hahahaha"

Although the face of the priest who looked around wrapped around the circumference is expressionless, the slight gruesome floating in the thin golden eyes is floating. The chief priest who carved deep wrinkles between Gugugu and the eyebrow hit temple with taunt and fingertips.

"Karstedd, let's all get out of the room! No one comes in until I approve it!" "Ha!"

My father who received a command of a stiff voice instantly puts out everyone who worried about it from the room. I confirmed that no one was left, and my father closed the door.

In the room left by just two people, all of them went out completely and after confirming that the door was closed tightly, the chief priest wiped my face with a towel in a casual way. Still it will not stop, I will breathe a sigh that seems to be irreconcilable to tears that will eventually end.

"The chief priest, Kyu"

"Do not let go of the towel from the face. If you dirty the costume, I will return."

While saying so with a voice that seemed to be a grudge, the priest sitting on a chair, embraced me hugging me and embracing me.

I am relieved to warm the person. Even my father, my mother and my older brother are kind to me, but compared to my life, here are very few contacts. It seems that he was hungry for a safe skin ship.

I hold my towel against my face and I cling to the chief priest.

"... ... No way it's going to be something like this on the morning of the baptismal ceremony."

The voice of the shadow-like priest's priest has been echoing. Finally my tears have stopped I also sharpen my lips. Baptismal ceremony It seems to me that I aimed for bringing a cheese made by my favorite family in the morning of the day.

"Hmm, I intended to please, but it seems to have been counterproductive, I will never give hair decorations again."

"Please wait, I was delighted! I am very happy, please give it in the future."

"I am sorry to get into this situation again"

My soul is overflowing as I was told with a bitter look and even unstable.

"I'm telling you that I'm happy I'm telling you I want you to keep it I'm saying that the chief priest's nomb is bad well ..."

"It's troublesome, it's really troublesome, are you going to do what I am?"

Apart from the words that tossed out, the chief priest's voice is at a loss.

"Please give me this a few days ago, it is true that I am really happy, but I am very lonely, so I would like a period to organize my mind."

".... OK, I will consider it, stop crying badly."

As soon as I told that I could not win against the crying child, as I said so, the chief priest hit me briefly.

After having been calming for a while, I calmed down, I wake up the body leaning against the priest chief, get off the knees.

"It looks like it's about time. I took care of him."

"Totally"

When I withdrew while holding the towel, the priest ousted stood up with a dull face and headed towards the door.

"Get in"

In the words of the chief priest, not only my father and mother, but brother Lamprecht and several other people came in.

"I will excuse you, because my father and mother went to meet for the guests, so I will ..."

As soon as Lamprecht brother who came in talking about my face whose eyes got red, I interrupted the words and pulled my cheeks all the way.

"Rosemain's eyes are bright red, let it cool immediately, if one's mother sees it, one fuss will happen"

As I was relieved by the words of Brother Lamprecht 's words, the sideways began to move briskly with bangs, where the director noticed that my eyes were red for the first time, I lightly raised my eyebrows.

"No, no need, Rosemain, come, heal you."

Were managers full of magical powers, the magic stone of the bracelet on the left shone. It covers my eyes with its left hand and muttely screams as "healing of Rungsmere". When the gentle green light was filled beyond the eyelids closed by the chief priest's hand, a small irritation called "Oh" of the servants reached the ears.

The light goes out quickly. Later, when the hand of the priest went away and I opened my eyes, I could see the brother Lamprecht's face like I was relieved.

"Before the Shinto shrine, you will be healed Sorry, Mr. Ferdinand"
"There is not much trouble if it is about this"

Apparently it seems that the swelling of the eye has pulled. I touch Petapeta and my face and see the mirror to confirm. It looks okay.

"Mr. Ferdinand, what the hell happened? It would be great if you let me know for the future"

"..... Today we are busy with each other, it will be at a later date, Rosemain, you should finish preparations soon."

To the question of Brother Lamprecht's brother, the priest chief clouds the words and goes out of the room.

It is impossible for the president to reply that he was crying when he gave a hair ornament made by the former family, and he was comforting himself. Before being pursued at a later date, there must be an excuse for something.

The time to start the baptismal ceremony is approaching. When the chief priest opened the door, the hustle and bustle which he made a mistake came to be heard from afar.

When you arrange your hair with a hairdresser like pomado, it seems that my hair can be tied properly. Sticky and hairdressing were added, and the upper half of the hair was knitted complicatedly in the side. And ask the chief priest to insert the hairdress just received.

And it was escorted to the brother Lamprecht and taken to the room closest to the stairs going to the first floor. It is said that it is waiting until a call is received here.

"Apparently the lord family seems to have arrived, so I have to go to a greeting so please wait here at Rosemain Would you like to wait alone? Will not you get out and hide like Virfriit?"

Jill Vester's son apparently seems to be Minicil-sama. The brother Lamprecht attached as an escort knight seems to be in the same position as his father who holds down Jill Vestar who escaped runaway. I feel pity unexpectedly.

Lamprecht brother said that he was alone, but even if his older brother comes out, he is not completely taken alone. The side is attached.

"Lamprecht's older brother is usually very hard, I do not intend to do things that will disturb my brother's hand any more, so do not go."

Lamprecht brother left the room and after a while, his father and mother came into the standby room together. It seems that the guests greeted us.

My mother came to me, looked into my face and narrowed my eyes.

"I heard it from Lamprecht, crying, swelling my eyes and receiving healing from Mr. Ferdinand? Rosemain, my first meeting is very important. The impression of that person was decided in just a moment when I looked up Because it is "Yes"

"It is disqualified lady to cry so that the eyes are swollen with the baptismal ceremony which will be the first meeting with a lot of people, you must always be able to show yourself the most beautiful one"

Me and my parents will wait in this room until called by the chief priest. The ceremony seems to start from where the priest who is waiting in another room went out.

"Oh dear!"

"Kaaaaaaa!"

Suddenly, even if the yellow scream of a woman got up, I found it apart from the room. As I was surprised and looked at the door, I heard the voice of my father saying, "It will be Ferdinand. Today is my baptismal ceremony, it should not be a Fespiel Concert of the priest chief separately.

"..... In this case, the leader may not be in anyone's eyes"

"Oh, Feldinand of the shinto priest is the first time for everyone, it can not be helped my heart beat fast."

People who used to be cunned in different appearances were also among the few friends of the Rei period. It strangely eats glasses and suit. Eyeglasses You are a boys, shinto boys? Or maybe it is a uniform called Moe. I do not know.

..... Though thinking about the appearance, the bishop leader is not a man boy.

Pittari and the yellow scream ceased. Later, I can not catch what you are talking about, but I hear the low voice that the chief priest sounding. It seems that it will start at last.

Lin and a small bell rings, the side waiting in front of the door opens the door.

My father and mother got up and I also got out of the chair. I walk down the stairs to the first floor hall in the form of walking one step behind the other.

The moment I stood in front of the stairs, I breathed my breath in spite of the many people gathering in the first floor hall.

"Huhi"

Two hundred people, no, it may be about three hundred people. The number of people who do not seem to be gathering at an individual's household are conspicuous, staring at here. Even if I do not like being hurt by gaze at every stroke, whether it is painful or heavy.

..... Are you walking inside this?

It's like a church wedding ceremony alone. There is a way for us to pass in the middle, the altar is made in the back, and it was taken out of the temple or something familiar sacred lines are lining up. Prior to that, the chief priest is waiting for a ceremonial priest 's clothes.

Only a moment, my father who escorted her mother in the anxiety looked anxiously. I nodded a little so that I could relieve even a little.

I decided to leave my family to protect my life, my family's life. And if you successfully succeeded in the baptismal ceremony, you made the promise to receive a key to the chief priest.

I must become a foster of a lord.

We have to obtain the freedom of entering the library and the reading of precious books.

I can not fail here any way.

Raise your face a lot and step on a smile with the smiling face being knocked on by the rosina and mother.

Stretch your spine and do not step down. I do not look down. Do not stare at a point, so that the line of sight can go around the whole. Because it is slow, walking rhythm well as it flows elegantly. Following the striking behaviors, I will advance my feet.

I saw the appearance of Rosina in several musicians playing music near the stairs. While playing, I am watching me anxiously.

I showed deepening smile and smile so as to make me feel relieved.

As I walked my feet, I saw Jilvester wearing the most gorgeous costumes in the place close to the chief priest. A woman whose wife is thought to be the same as a boy of the same age as me. That will be Wilfried.

On the opposite side across the passage from Jilvester you can see three older brothers. I am watching here with a face that Cornelius elder brother is hurting. I have not got a look on my face, but my other older brothers are probably getting stuck.

Your father and mother will stop in front of the altar. And I extended out my hand. I took the hand and moved forward to the chief priest who is in a position a few steps higher.

When I stand in front of the chief priest, my father and mother descend from the altar and descend to where my brothers are.

"Rosemain, today you got 7 years old"

While the chief priest chief said so, we will issue medals as we saw during the baptismal ceremony last year. Certainly, there is a memory that pushed blood tests on that. Is he also a blood test?

When I looked at the medals, the priest chief lightly glanced at me who casually turned into an unpleasant face, and said, 'Please put out your hands.'

When I put out a fearful hand, I am handed a thin rod about 20 cm with luxurious decorations, neither knife nor needle. It seems that it was a magic tool containing a

magic stone, and the moment I grabbed it, I found that magical power is being sucked out.

Magical power is forcibly forcibly sucked out and the sticks shine.

It seemed that it was necessary for the baptismal ceremony, applause applauded from invited guests.

The chief priest gives a medal toward me and forces the flat part of the rod against the medal as if he pushes the seal.

Whether the magical power accumulated in the bars was sucked into the medals, the light of the rod subsided, instead the color of the medals turned into seven colors. If the chief priest who was watching a medal murmured as small as "small", immediately put a medal in a small box.

"Congratulations, Rosemain. Now you are officially recognized as the daughter of Karstedd, a new child was born in Ehrenfest"

As clapping or cheering happens, my father comes up to the altar with a ring. And I raised the ring where blue manastones had gathered high above the platform and showed it to everyone.

"As my daughter, I will give a ring to Rosemain recognized by God and everyone"

Just like I was removed from the ring earlier, my father took my left hand and put the ring on the middle finger. Shuffle size changed and settle to the perfect size.

"Rosemain, blessing of the Lead Shaft of Fire"

Blue light appeared at the edge of sight with the voice of the priest. As I turned there, the chief priest was shining the ring. The blue light that came fluffy comes down from my head.

"Sorry, the chief priest"

It is said that if blessed from the chief priest owner, we must give back blessing to the priest and president.

I will devote magical power to the ring I just returned to my hand.

"I pray for the blessing of the Lead Shaft of Fire for all the people who gathered with the priest who celebrated my baptismal ceremony."

Blue light bulges out of the ring, turns round and round in the hall. It was similar to the light that had fallen to the family.

..... Fu, ceremonial ceremony ended.

Unlike me who was relieved to be relieved after the ceremony as taught, people gathering in the hall began to blur. Unlike applauded applaud and applause like the previous schedule of harmony, it is like a time when unexpected things happened.

"What a light like this?"

"How much magical power do you have with that little body?"

I am anxious about the surrounding irritation, I turn my eyes towards my father and the crown president.

.....Huh? what? Did you mean, have I failed something?

When I asked with my eyes, the chief priest and the father raise the edges of the lip a little bit. It is a smile when I am planning something.

He stood behind me and whispered in a loud voice that my father, who placed his hand on his shoulder, heard only me.

"You only have to return the original blessings to the priests, it's a kind of foil to become a foster of the lords"

With a smile like a mischievous success, Jill Vester gets up one step, one step slowly to the podium. Noises disappeared from invited guests who saw that figure, becoming a posture watching the trends of the lord while still being calm.

"Rosemain, baptismal ceremony, congratulations. Now you are officially recognized as a person of Ehrenfest"

After saying to me on the platform, Gilvester turns his body to the invite. Vasari and cloak turned around, and at the same time Jill Vester's voice, which was awesome, felt greatly in the hall.

"From now on, I will adopt Rosemain with me on this occasion"

The majority of invited guests were not informed that adoption would be done, but the hall became a big fuss as if they hit a beehive.

Chapter 177: Adoption

While watching the fussling guests from the stage, I spooked the curse in my heart to my guardian. "Do not understand with only three people, explain it this way!" I know that when I get something, I know that it is often placed outside the mosquito nets, but please let me know when I get the attention of the surroundings on such a platform.

"As you can see, the amount of magical power of Rosemain is high"

Gil Vestor began to talk suddenly, neither silent nor attention, neither said. Occupation as a Lord Seems to be able to speak like this, the voices stretched in a wide hall echoes.

It just settled down with Shin.

I do not know if this is an implicit comprehension of the class society or the charisma of Jilvestor, but you can see that everyone is staring at the mouth and paying attention to Jilvester who began to talk on the stage.

"That is why Karstedd concealed its existence in order to avoid the frustration going around his newborn baby. Two attempts to conceal the existence also in the temple, the former temple mistakenly acknowledged, the apprenticeship of the blue priestess of the commoner It is still new to each of them that having been told that it is disturbing the discipline of the temple."

Yes, it came out. Passing responsibility to the temple. Hissatsushi "All his faults".

I understand something from my father and my brother's story that the evil of the temple was so tedious to list the priest. Embezzlements that had been calculated and sorted out were just such a ridiculous amount, so even if they overlap one another on this amount, there would be no big difference.

Still, I think that Jilvester who can tell lies dignifiedly in front of this large number is amazing.

"Although Rosemain has been raised quietly without being informed of his position as parents, she has not forgotten the mind of mercy to give to those who live more

severely. He lives in an orphanage I was sorry for my children and I gave them work and meals with my young ones. "

Rosemain's birthplace is told clearly with a growing voice, but to tell the truth, who is talking about? I will tilt my head. I was surprised at the orphanage's devastation and made a workshop to try to improve it, so the majority is not wrong. However, I do not think that it was what I did.

"I heard stories about Rosemain's devotion from Ferdinand, the chief priest, but I have also questioned the story, just as they are thinking, like that. I thought that there was no child, he actually went to the orphanage where there was Rosemain, who was loved and worshiped like a saint from the orphans. When I saw that He was struck by purity."

It's too full. Who is the saint! Is it? My saintly girl is Vilma!

In contrast to Tsukkomi in my mind, it seems that strange credibility has increased with the lord himself stating that he doubted the story of the priest chief and actually confirmed it.

Until the past, the suspicious face of the invited guest who said "What is stupid" "I do not think there is such a thing" is "Is it true?" "I can not believe it, but it is said that I saw" It changed a bit.

I have been standing on the platform, I can not bear it. "I misunderstand that I am not such a human being," I shouted and want to escape.

"And the work that Rosemain gave for the orphans is unusual and I found a possibility to be a new business in this area and I wanted to spread it within the territory for about twenty years Where Rosemain was targeted by a nobleman of another territory."

A roar grows in squirrel and halls.

"I think that they are also being informed that a malicious crime that forged a license for a period of my absence occurred. The master of the former temple already had the abundant magical power of Rosemain and an orphan There is no talk of saving the hospital. In order to secure Rosemain's position, I will adopt Rosemain to protect the child of Ehrenfest with abundant magical powers."

A groaning again happened, but it seemed like a convincing color blurred on it. Perhaps, the most feeling of magical deficiency in the territory is probably the aristocrats supplying magical powers.

"Because the number of priests who can pray and bless for the disposition of the former temple is insufficient, from the fact that the principal wanted to save the orphans from now on, after becoming my adopted woman, Rosemain In the period until adulthood, I will get to the temple of the temple.Initially I will establish a workshop in an orphanage in a neighboring town and start from saving the orphans as requested by Rosemain."

As I do not want marriage at all, I do not care as long as I live my life as a temple library while expanding the printing industry as a temple of the temple, but that does not seem to allow it.

If you adopt an adopted daughter not to be deprived of aristocracy in another territory, I wonder if it is supposed to be the opponent of Wilfriit. Wilfried seems like Minidil, and it is depressed.

"Ferdinand, change this"

Jilvestor took out a parchment from his pocket and presented it to the chief priest. With the paper already written, the priest chief caught eyes and once nodded.

It was an official document of adoption. Jilvester took out a luxurious pen shaped like a fountain pen with fine workmanship from his hand and gave it to his father.

Father who gave me a pen signed without ink and presented the pen to me. I thought that a pen not needing to be attached to the ink pot was like a ballpoint pen I breathed a little on the magical flow that was pulled out as soon as I grabbed the pen.

It seems that it was a magic tool to write magical power as ink. I also sign with the pen I was given, but just drawing a little magical power, it was an inkless pen that I can write normally.

Wow, I was impressed with the impression that I was watching the pen gently, I heard a cough and someone's throat.

The gaze of the priest who glares at me glances slowly towards Jilvester. After seeing the line of sight, Jilvester was spreading his hands. The mouth is moving small, "return quickly".

When I swallowed the impatience of my inner feeling and returned the pen gracefully as possible with a smiling face I pulled in, Jilvestor signed the document fairly.

Just like contract magic, paper gets wrapped in golden light, burning and disappearing.

Here the contract was established.

I was raised by my father while roar and cheers rose.

"Shake your hand with a smile"

I was instructed low with a voice volume that is likely to be scratched by cheers and I will hand in hand with the Imperial family smile. Ask your father secretly while waving your hands toward the people.

"Oh, my father ... Is contract magic limited to this town?"

"What you know is contract witchcraft for merchants who made it possible for commoners to use it, do not do it together"

The answer came back from not the father but the priest. Apparently, there seems to be various types of contract magic.

After the baptismal ceremony and adoption adoption contract is over, chatting begins while eating chefs cooked by the chef and Ela who made a tag.

Unfortunately, I am sitting on the platform and receiving the greetings of aristocrats. Even though there are some people coming closer one by one, I can not let my mouth be a clue, so I can not speak except a drink until the greeting person gets cut off.

..... Oh, it looks yummy. I also want to eat. Ok, brother Cornelius.

In the vicinity of Brother Cornelius who is eating cook happily, Vilfried trying to cook and his elder brother Lamprecht holding his hand were visible. Lord Lady's wife caught the villfleet who came running towards the dish and gave instructions to the brother Lamprecht, I will come to this place.

It is the family of Gilvester that you should be introduced first, or you have to greet me. If the greeting to the lord is not over, no other aristocrat can come to greet. Wilfried, who had pulled the cuisine right in front of him, seemed to be inexplicable but had a squeezed atmosphere, but the parent knew he was ignoring it.

My father will introduce three people.

"Mr. Zilvestar and Lady Wolf Florentia, the lords, and Virfriit, the eldest son of Zilvester,"

Florentia had a blue eye on a blond hair close to silver and it looked like a beautiful woman who felt relieved from the feeling she saw, but from the state of grasping Wilfriit's reins, the atmosphere of her sister Mom chan drifts I feel it is. If Wilfried really was Minidil-like, it would be serious as there are two similar things.

"Florentia has a great ability to hold down Jill Vester, two more than Gilvester."
"Karstedd"

Although Jill Vester made a disgusting face in the introduction, Florenzia smiled and smiled swiftly. It seemed that the chief priest nods to agree.

If you are a sister's wife who can hold down Jill Vestar, I definitely want to get along.

"My name is Rosemain and I would appreciate your favor."

"I also heard stories from Elvira, so if you adopt Jill Vestar's adolescence, there are many difficult things, but let's get along."

Wilfried has a dark green eye that closely resembles Jill Vestar on his mother 's bland hair. To be honest, there is no element similar to mother except hair color. My face is completely Minidil-sama.

"Because Wilfried is the place where the baptismal ceremony ended in spring, it is the same age as Rosemain, but Wilfriit-sama is hit over the older brother."

Actually, I am older sister, but seems to be my sister in the outside world because I have been seven years old.

"You can call it my older brother, because Charlotte is calling it so"

Children who have not finished the baptismal ceremony are children of the lords but can not be brought to the official place, so Wilfried is the only one who is brought to baptism today. However, she seems to have a younger sister and a younger brother in the castle.

A junior primary school student, Jilvester, was a child of three people. It is the best surprise today. I do not care what you say, let's grow the contents.

"Well, I'm going to call you Wilfriit's older brother as I am saying to your words."
"Well"

It seems that he was satisfied with what he was standing on as a brother. I was told that "I will look after my trouble with a smile." Being swayed, you can see the future where the consciousness fly awfully.

When the lord family finished the greeting, your father lifted his hand a little earlier than other nobles came. I guess it was decided as a signal, I saw two people approaching.

"Rosemain shifts the residence to the castle after finishing the inauguration ceremony of the temple but it is necessary to attach an escort knight because it has already become a adopted lady from the tomorrow introducing an escort knight who will take action from tomorrow Try"

One of the people approaching with sewing a human wave is a familiar face, but the other one is a woman wearing a costume that draws a long hem.

"Because Rosemain is going to go downtown as well as the temple due to the factory's work, there is not quite the possibility of a female knight."

A female knight who can act with him and escort everything is necessary, but since the basic action range of the female knight is the extent to which aristocratic women act, it seems that they do not want to leave the aristocratic city by all means.

"Today, it's an escort knight who acts together in the temple, I think that one knows well."

The two who came in front of me knelt down.

"I was glad I was fine, Damuel. Thank you in the future."

"See you in a long time, Rosemain, I hope to serve you the utmost."

It seems that it is impossible for a lower aristocrat like Damuel to become an escort knight of the lord's family. It seems that it came to be said that a fortunate man picked up a magic stone in the sweep from an unlucky man punished sharply.

"Female knight Brigitte, synchronized with Damuel, although it is a woman, his arms are certain, and for intermediate nobleman it has more magical power than Damuel, I think I can count on it, she is an escort when heading to the temple rather When you are in the lord's castle you will have another escort."

An ecstasy-like eyes like dark red hair raised my face and saw me. Brighitte who is large and tightened compared to the average of aristocratic women is convinced if it is told that it is a female knight. The feeling I saw was like my sister, it looks like there is reliance.

"Brigitte, it seems tough to come to the temple, thank you."

"Thank you very much, Rosemain sama"

When the introduction of the knight is over, nobility comes next to speak greetings and congratulations one after another.

When receiving some greetings from the aristocracy, Wilfried came whether his stomach was filled and was not free.

"Rosemain"

When the lord's son comes in, it is a noble society that you have to give way to any kid. The aristocrats retire from the place all the while.

"I will go for fun because I'm boring even if I am here."

I said that, I pulled my arm. Today's leading role, the meeting with a nobleman was also my important work. Promises with the president of the priest who desperately remembered the nobility's name and position, that the baptismal ceremony would be successful rounds round and round in his head.

"Well, I have a greetings with you ..."

"Good, come on"

Looking back for help, the priest chief was sighing unlikelyly.

"Is it okay for children to play with other children? Rosemain will be better off with children rather than adults."

Huh? No, I would rather have an adult? Or can I get out of the baptismal ceremony?

I could not believe that the chief priest had given permission, and while pulling my mouth, I was dragged by Willefriit. If you move your feet so as not to fall, the speed goes up steadily.

As they are brought out from the stage and sews between the dressed ladies and gentlemen, they continue to run as if dragged.

"Villefried older brother, a bit more slowly ..."

"It's too late, Rosemain. If so late, it will catch up with the pursuer."

I was angry that I was not pretty if I called out. It is likely to always be like being pursued by the pursuers. Floating in my eyes.

"I will not escape nor hide from the pursuers, so let go of my hand"

"No, I will be caught and scolded terribly!"

Escort Knight Dissemination I wanted to argue that there is going to escape because he runs away and that he is scolded, but my breath has already risen and it will not be words.

dangerous. The consciousness breaks.

"Stop, please, breath"

"Ruzemein? Rosemain!?"

In addition to the shock and pain in which my body was thrown out to the ground and dragged slightly, Vilfried's heart-frightened cry was the last memory, my consciousness turned dark.

Even though it was the second time, the baptismal ceremony was retired again. I do not need the third time.

If I noticed it, I was in my room. When I got up quietly, I saw that my father and the chief priest were doing the reversi.

"Did you notice?"

"... ... The mouth is bitter."

She seems to have taken that medicine again. The bitterness remaining in the mouth is not extraordinary.

"Wilfried is similar to Jilvezter when he was young, because he never listens, I took such measures to knock your weakness quickly ..."

"If you take it out and suddenly falls down, will you be a wound in the hearts of Brother Wilfried's brother?"

Marc and Mr. Beno who saw me suddenly fell down on the road suddenly said that the heart had shrunk and then showed overprotective aspects. Brother Cornelius is the same.

Will not it be quite a deep trauma to the child partner?

"Um ... Although I can not moderate power yet, Wilfried will be a wound to my heart because the roots are gentle, so that in the future I will be more concerned about the body of Rosemain"

People who do not hesitate even to plant trauma in the heart of a child in order to obtain results quickly and reliably. I thought that it is too rational and tough to treat me because I knew that it was because of me, but the chief priest is terrible not to forgive even a genuine nephew.

"You will have an objectionable face, but it will be the same result sooner or later, it will have the same result, I do not want to listen to Wilfried, and because Rosemain can not keep up with that momentum, if you do the same thing at the castle, you It is punishment for the escort knight who can not be defended, so it is better for people around you and you both to know the weakness and position in the midst of now."

It was. I enter the castle as a foster of the lord. If something happens to me, the escort knight is subject to punishment. Today is my father 's daughter, baptismal ceremony, no escort knight, only Wilfried' s runaway, but another man is involved from now on.

"Because Lamprecht was eating bubbles, Wilfried and Rosemain are the same age and as opportunities for lords who finished the baptismal ceremony, opportunities to act

together will increase, unless each other escort knight equally recognizes the present situation Narumi "

It seems that my brother Lamprecht also planted a trauma as an evacuation knight of Wilfriit, hiding behind it, because I fell down. I am sorry, my brother.

"It happened to be a terrible condition when we ran into the news of a nobleman who happened to be there, because it was being dragged in vigorously, you could scratch a wide area from your temple to your cheeks, in white cobblestone with blood The red that I was able to spread quickly spread, and the clothes based on the white of the baptismal style were stained with blood due to the scratches made by rubbing the elbows and knees. When I fell there, , You do not react at all, you seemed to be dead " "No, I do not want to hear it, it hurts, it hurts!"

I held my ears and shook my head as I shook, the chief priest stole my shoulder as amazed, and my father restrained my mouth and blew out.

"Do not worry, Rosemain. Wound healed by Ferdinand, I got some medicine, I also preached to Wilfriit and Lamprecht, it's a story that's over."

"... ... Have not any scratches left?"

As long as there is a face in the Lifega era, it is serious if a scar on the face of a cute girl remains. When I confirmed my face with yourself, you said "Do you suspect my arms?" No, I know that the chief priest is amazing, so I doubt it.

"Anyway, I finished the baptismal ceremony and the adoption procedure safely, I will take a rest after one day tomorrow and return to the temple so that I will take the inauguration ceremony of the temple"

"Yes"

Taking the future plan, the priest chief will come back. With this I thought that the story was over, I noticed that my father stared at me gently as my father said something,

"Your father, what's wrong?"

"... Rosemain, did you do something to Darmel?"

"What do you mean by something? Are you feeding it sweet?"

I wonder if the matter of Pulucheque sometimes issued at an orphanage has come. Or ... If you think that your father restrained the glance and shook his head.

"Otherwise, it is a matter of Damuel's magical powers. While it is quietly, magical power is increasing as you train, it is an unexpected growth in Damuel, which has nearly reached the end of growth period. Is imitating like blessing arbitrarily Is not it?"

I have never given blessings only to Damuel. If anything, it is about the blessing of that family.

"... ... If blessed, it is about time to celebrate the blessings of the family? Because I thought that it would be better to cure everyone who was injured, the light came to francs and dirks, and also flew to Dahuel There is no wonder if it is done."

"Is that"

My father had a head for a while after muttering. I wonder if something was wrong.

"Rosemain, defend silence about that, not to mention Zilvester, of course to Ferdinand"

"Huh?"

"I can only see the appearance of being admired by Jilvester"

The blessing that I gave to my family is ridiculous, and the president of the priest who received the blessing seems to be told by Jirvesta that it is tingling or mocking.

"Ferdinand knows how to get away from the length of association and dating, but it is impossible for Damuel."

As for that, I can understand well if I remember the state at the time of the prayer ceremony. It seems that you are messed with, being torn and breaking your stomach.

"Do you know Gilvester, but what does it mean to say not to Ferdinand?"

"It's about that rationalist, so as to escape from Gilvester, I will parely pull out Damuel for human suffering"

"I understand, I will not say that"

I know the severity of rationalism of the priest chief. Let's keep it secret that Damuel got blessed.

Chapter 178: Inauguration ceremony

The next day of the baptismal ceremony, I was given a day off to the priest chief. The chief priest seemed to have returned to the mother to see how she looked like, and said, "As if to spend the day with a bed" at the breakfast seat. It is thankful for you to take it easy as you recover your physical condition with medicine, sometimes the recoil will come later.

I was scolded by Scoot, my brother Lamprecht came to see the state before going to work. My brother hurts when I think how much father and the priest chief were scolded by how old Lamprecht's brother, who was bright and refreshing atmosphere, was shining.

If I was an ordinary child, I should have finished with the extent that I fell down and made abrasions. It probably did not become a trauma.

"Because Ferdinand is deliberate in order to get tired of moxibustion, even if you do not mind so much ..."

"Because Ferdinand is a person who can do medicine and healing by Himself, it is thought that if it is within the reach of the eyes, it was probably made such unreasonable, because Rosemain was immediately rescued, What happens if the same thing happens in the castle, what happens if there is no one who can use healing on the side? If you lost Rosemain then, Wilfried-sama's heart scratch should not be the current ratio."

that? I feel that somehow rationalism devil chief priest seems to sound like a really nice person.

"Even though I did not bother with Ferdinand's hands, it was what I knew and I had to tell him."

[&]quot;Rosemain, is it a little better?"

[&]quot;Oh brother Lamprecht? I do not mind, but what happened?"

[&]quot;I thought to check the condition of Rosemain, because Wilfried would be worried"

Lamprecht brother seems to be deeply regrettable, but rather I think that it is the president of the president who left a trauma extensively, that I have to reflect on. I want you to be kind to me and my surroundings for a while.

"Well, if Vilfriit and his brother Lamprecht also take care of it in the future, that's enough."

"Rosemain, what kind of generous ... that he was encountered in the dying eyes ..."

Lamprecht's older brother's brown eyes come back with brightness, and surprises and praise seems to come floating.

Unpalatable. I feel that something is moved in a strange direction.

"Well, it is wrong. I am accustomed to such a situation, so it's particularly a failure about once"

"Indeed, it is merciful"

So, it is different I have not heard whether it is useless to say somewhere. Alright.

"I asked Ferdinand about what it would be good to take for a visit to Rosemain, but I was handed this as the best ..."

Lamprecht brother grabbed the cloth and took out a book.

"Book!"

"I asked you that it is a book you have never read in an amount that you can definitely read in a day, can you really read such a thick book?"

Suspectly, Lamprecht's brother compares the book with me, but this is an easy victory.

"I can read! I will read! Thank you Larrecht's older brother."

"I wish I could be pleased with that, so I will go to the castle, but I will rest well."

"Yeesss"

The chief priest is a demonic rationalist, but he is a very nice person. When it becomes a thick book and it does not finish reading in one day, I am predicting that I will not come back to the temple using a sick sickness, although I am completely reading the action, I do not mind.

..... The chief priest, Thank you!

While I was reading a book on the fundamentals of soldiers' operation methods that were not in the library of the temple, I had a really relaxing holiday for the first time in a while.

Because I use magic for the operation of soldiers, I did not know the reason, so it was a lot of fun with Tsukkomi's succession "Why is that?!"

In addition to the healing of the priest's president and the double effect of the medicine, as I read books I slowly rested for a day, so I am doing very well. Ella and Rosina will be told back to the temple and I will prepare.

After breakfast, the escort knights Darmel and Brigitte came. Knee and cross your hands in front of your chest.

"Good morning, Rosemain"

"I will return to the temple from today and I'd like to accompany you."

"Ha!"

The two people who finished greeting stood up and I was stopped by Brigitte if I tried to get up.

"Please wait for Rosemain somewhat as it is, Ferdinand will fly Aldonants."

I pulled out the tact that Brigitte shines and touched a yellow manastone lightly with Concon and murmured as "Ordonants" and turned into a bird. "Rosemain will head to the temple from now on." That said, when you shake the bun and the tact, the birds will fly away.

After a while, the bird came back and talked three times as "I understood" with the voice of the priest, returned to the manastone. When I saw it for the first time I was quite surprised, but recently I feel a bit more ordinary that the magician is around. I felt that my adaptation was very fast, while I was with him.

The carriage was already prepared and I got on escorted to Dahuel and Brigitte. Ella and Rosina also go to the temple together with the carriage for the side, so they are on another chariot.

"Please give my regards to Ferdinand, I will work firmly."

"Yes, mother"

My father and Elder Cornelius have already gone to the Order, so it is only their mother who will see me off.

The horse-drawn carriage moves smoothly, runs in a pure white cityscape, heading to the temple.

"Has not Brigitte also left a temple or a downtown?"

Since Brigitte is a sister of Irkucan, who has a territory in the south of this town, if you take a coward that has changed the manastone and you jump over the downtown, although you have gone outside, there is a downtown It seems that it never got off to. Damuel who had the experience of being taken over by the downtown to accompany me caught a shoulder with an indescribable face. "...... In any case, except for the temple, I think the downtown is hard for women, but do your best."

"Welcome back, Rosemain sama"

Fran was waiting at the main entrance of the temple. I moved to the aristocracy as soon as the spring has arrived a bit and now it is a season to welcome the summer, so it has been a while since I joined the franc.

"I am back now, Fran. I wonder if everyone has changed, is not it?"

"The room has changed, and Gill works with changing the color of his eyes, I feel like a lot changed."

"It's fun, Brighitte, my first flanking franc is Fran, my brigitte escort knight."

After introducing each, I headed to the room of the temple. In the aristocratic area, there is a memory deep inside, and in the winter dedication ceremony, there is a memory which passed several times before.

"Monica and Nicolas are doing downwards in the kitchen, Gil is the workshop, I wonder if the greeting will come after the inauguration ceremony."

Franc opened the door, and I entered a new room. Under the list created by Rosina, as the remodeling was done, the room of the temple was a feminine room. It is gathered up in red color, it is a fairy tale atmosphere of flower pattern, and there is almost no aspect of the original room.

[&]quot;It is the first time to go beyond the noble family gate"

There is a decoration shelf, but there are decorative shelves, only about 30 centimeters of statues of God and scriptures and candles are decorated in symmetry, mainly in scriptures. This is an altar needed in the room of the temple.

Speaking of which, when I became an apprentice for the blue shrine maiden, "It is supposed to have done a vow to serve God and the temple in the presence of the altar of the temple's room, . In other words, when blue priests and shrine maidens increase in number, they will do rituals here. ... Can you do it?

"It's a pretty lovely room, well suited for Rosemain."

Brigitte has nodded several times as admiring that he can spend so much money in the room of the temple.

All this remodeling paid money for my father, so my bosom is not painful at all. Perhaps it is better to pay a part of the profit of the studio to your father as a living expenses.

"From the chief priest, there was an instruction that the escort knight should be staying, so we ordered each next to the temple room for male knights and female knights. Please let me know if there are inconveniences or shortages"

In the words of Franc, I came to see each room.

The room of the man knight was a room arranged like a room, but it was a very simple room with no useless things. According to Damuel, it seems that "It looks like a knight dormitory". It seems that it was made with the concept that "your familiar environment is the best" by your father.

I thought that the room of the female knight was similar to the knight dormitory, but as the father stepped into the knight dormitory for women for the survey this time, the woman changes his / her room to taste rapidly, so the prototype is understood I heard he did not. It seems that this room was chosen by my father who had trouble thinking variously, "If you put something similar to Rosemain, no woman knight of any status will complain."

That is for girls. The goddess of the soil which is a symbol of femininity The flower pattern is basic in the bright shades of red and pink which is the noble color of Gedulurie. Brigitte feeling like a sister is a cuteness that seems disliked.

[&]quot;It is pretty cute, is not it?"

It is the same word as I saw in my room, but this time a little surprise and confusion are included. Being too cute, it may be in trouble.

"Brigitte, that, if you do not like it ..."

"It's not like Rosemain's feelings. It is a guest room and it's okay to sleep, so you do not have to change it so do not mind doing it."

Brighter tells us with a smile on the eyes of Amethyst with Hood and a gentle smile. I breathed a deep breath into a gentle word of a cool woman.

When I returned to the room, Monica was returning from the kitchen. As Ella arrived, he left Nicola's assistant and Monica himself returned to work normally.

"Welcome back, Rosemain sama"

I got clothes from the temple of the temple by having two people of Rosina and Monica who finished installing Fespiel and packing up, finished cleaning up. This seems to have been ordered by the chief priest to the Gilberto shokai.

"Because there is no time, it seems that he ordered the ceremonial costume of the temple the day before tomorrow"

I will nod in Monica's words that it will be. There should be no time enough to prepare this quality cloth from scratch. The costume of the temple, who used her mother as a sister, uses the finest cloth. I feel good and the cloth is lightly felt, it is very good. However, the coat of arms is not the thing of Mine Kozo who thought carefully, it is the coat of arms of alliance with the priest chief who shows the son of the lord of Ehrenfest.

..... Crest of the workshop, I liked it. While thinking so, with a bit of lips sharpened with her fingertips with her fingertips, Monica got into a troubled face.

"I think that it is uncomfortable to put a sleeve through the thing used by the former temple, please be patient."

"Different, Monica, I just felt a little sorry because I liked the previous emblem, hate people and do not hate clothes. If you and those around me are not ashamed, who's costume There is no problem even if you tailor it. "

I have only used the second - hand clothes for years. If I thought that clothes that others passed through my sleeves, I can not wear second hand clothes. Compared to being clothed with sewn clothes for soot collection, it is punishable to complain about such beautiful clothes.

"Rosemain is still a wonderful person, as Villema said."

Monica is moved to shine his eyes, but I do not understand why such words came out. After thinking for a while, I struck a hand with Pon. Furan and Gill know me who wanders around the downtown with Boro clothes, but Monica only knows me as an apprentice of the blue shrine maiden who was in the temple and I became a female borrower.

I always assume that the daughter of a senior aristocrat who is in a position to wear a new article is tolerating in the owl of the temple, but there is no way to correct it before Brigitte also exists. I breathed out lightly and decided to keep it running.

"The dimensions are fine, so I will explain from the schedule of today."

I was told to go to the office desk for the Franc who casually confirmed my ritual costume and received explanation of today's schedule.

After this, the chief priest came to this room, there was a meeting of the inauguration ceremony, and it seems that the inauguration ceremony will be held from this afternoon. And it was said that tomorrow it was scheduled to meet with Gilberta Shokai.

..... I can meet Lutz after a long absence.

By the time Franc's explanation was over, the chief priest came. Since I am superior to the president, the position of the priest president will come to my room fundamentally from now on.

I will express my heartfelt gratitude for preparing the books of my brother Lamprecht's siblings and the costumes for rituals and preparing the rooms of the knights.

"Even so, we are going to take the inauguration ceremonially in a hurry,"

The inauguration ceremony is an expression of the inner ring which is done only in the temple, so it seems that there are almost nothing to prepare. I confirmed the procedure, I asked the rush about the inauguration ceremony on that day when I returned to the temple. Since I must collect the blue priests who are nobility for the time being, I think that we can afford to spare a few days if originally.

"It is a necessary ceremony as long as you use the temple room, and you can not give the library key to you unless you officially take office as the temple."

"It's tough, you have to hurry but that is not the only thing, right?"

The key to the library is important, but I do not think the director general seems to care about my library. I definitely have something behind.

"There is no problem because I have already been informed of the blue priestess for several days, because it was decided to restore your physical condition with medicine and healing Generally, it is time to take time for such an inner ring ceremony I guess you are not going? If you can not get to Girvestor 's promptness, is not it enough time?"

"What did Jill Vester say?"

What happened? And when I toppled his head, the chief priest struck Tonton and temple at his fingertips and frightened me frustly.

"Have you not heard it? It's about expanding the printing industry and having a meal." I understand that Zilvester said in a baptismal expression that the expansion of the printing industry would make a workshop in an orphanage in a neighboring town, but what about the meal service?"

I knew Beno scribbled, to put in the guild manager for a co-investor in an Italian restaurant, and to put out Hugo in training at Ilze instead, I do not know the details.

"Beno received an order from Zilvestor, it is unreasonable to meet with the civilian, go out for inspection, report the result in an Italian restaurant, by a celebration of a star knot."

"What?"

"As expected, the load on the shoulder of one person Beno is too much, as the deadline has been ahead of that as you adopted that one, please help as much as possible."

It seems that it is difficult for the chief priest to get pity with sympathy. Blood fascinated my head. I will finish the inauguration ceremony quickly and I have to help you as soon as possible.

The inauguration ceremony is the expression of the inner ring which is held in the temple. Last year, a baptismal ceremony ceremony ceremony was held to showcase the blue priest and his side, the new temple president who gathers all of the gray priests and gray shrine maidens who have finished the baptism ceremony.

The facilitator is the chief priest, briefly stating the fact that the temple was dismissed, and stating that the new temple chief was decided by the instructions of the lord. Meanwhile, I wait for the chief priest to call and wait in front of the door.

"Because of the intention of the lord, the new temple ruler was determined to be rosemain, the lord of the lords"

The door in front of me begins to open slowly with such voice of the priest. When opened completely, we saw the gray priests lined up in order in the worship room. There is a priest chief in a place that is getting higher.

"Give prayers to God and greet everyone, pray to God!"

While remembering a long time in a long time in Okinawa, I got a hand on Fran, and slowly headed to the center.

As I climbed above the rising stage, I could see the appearance of the worship room.

There were about 10 blue priests in line in front of them, but it was several blue priests who changed their complexion when I saw me. Perhaps, I think there are blue priests who did not know the face of Mine.

People who do not come with a pin say "Hey, this is the new temple chief," but the blue priest who has sometimes said sarcasm to misunderstandings or has matched her face at the time of Maine has a big eyes wide open ing. The difference is remarkable and easy to understand.

"We gathered well. The fire of the Leading Shaft of Fire The shining brilliant day, Rosemain said I was appointed the temple of the temple from the father-in-law."

"It can not be such an adopted lady of a lord! It should have been a commoner!"

In the voice of one blue priest, explanation was made in the same way as Mr. Gilvester said in baptismal expression from the mouth of the chief priest. Still, unconvincing

shinto priests who can not swallow the aristocratic flow cry out with spiraling momentum.

"You must have known that if you are the chief priest who is a mother-in-law of the lords, you know that it is the daughter of a senior aristocrat, it can not be said that you are a commoner, this is probably funny!"

"I should not have known that the temple of the former chief who was closest to the lord and said that he was born noble is not known."

Got out! Hissatsu "All his faults"! The former temple is the best person to impose sin.

Besides Jill Vester, the chief priest also uses a deathblow technique, but thanks to it, it seems that it was swallowed circumstances and circumstances, leaving aside whether the blue priests were convinced or not.

The gray priests who are accustomed to being told from the top are easy to swallow, "I do not really understand, but it did."

The gray priests and shrine maidens who listened to the story also said that even for the children of the orphanage, "I said that the former temple of the temple was a commoner, but in reality it was not a commoner, who became a foster of a lord Because Mr. Mine became Rosemain sama ", I will be treated also in the temple as a daughter of a senior aristocrat completely.

"If you suspect that I am the daughter of a senior aristocrat, please check with the father of the knight's head or the lord who is your adopted father"

Anyway shut up, and told around the bush, I will say in my beautiful words decorated with future resolutions, the end will be shut down with prayers and thanks to God.

"Supreme God supervising the expanse of the sky Highly Goddess of the five pillars of the Ogodami that governs the Hirohiro earth, the goddess of the five pillars of the Ogin water The goddess of the fire Leiden Shaft style goddess Schaler the goddess of the soil Gedulurihi Pray and thankfulness to the god of the life Avilibe Let's go "

In response to my words, the priests will roughly set up.

"Pray to God! Thank God!"

When all of us pray to God, I will be sent off.

He was handed down by the chief priest and walked down the stage and was advancing his feet, but on the way out, he noticed a blue priest who tried to deflect his eyes somewhat to fall and stopped his feet.

"Oh, you"

Huhu, Mi - I turned on, and smiled a little and I was not intimidated, but the face of Egmont turned pale.

"Ah, that is that ..."

Egmont's line of sight will wander like asking for help while keeping your mouth open. Looking at the chief priest, I made excuses as if I was relieved.

"That is an instruction of the former temple! It is not my intention!"

Yes, I came out again! Hissatsu "All his faults"! It is very popular if the temple is long.

However, its deathblow is not always effective. The crime of vandalizing the library is deep and my anger relating to the book is persistent. To the former templeor Rubbing It is not something that disappears as it is attached.

"Yes, it was an instruction from the temple of the temple"
"That's right!"

In my words, Egmont smiled like a relief. That face was only the pleasure of escaping anger, and it was something that the little finger such as reflection did not do any more.

I am still angry with a laughing laugh, but keep it intimidating lightly.

"Please lend me one thing, please think twice"

As I did not make it to the blood festival, I was very intelligent and finished quietly at ease, but as soon as I returned to my room I was scolded by the chief priest "I was overdoing". I can not understand.

[&]quot;Do you know Egmont, Rosemain?"

[&]quot;You who vandaled my library, are not you?"

"It's strange, is not it impossible to plant a wound in your heart, but it was a reasonable and optimal way to knock down on your body, did the priesthood director tell you?"

"... ... that is the case when the other party tells you,"

Although the chief priest said with a bitter face, it is troublesome to check whether or not to listen to it, and it is more important for the library to be destroyed if it is not heard.

"Whether listening to ask or not depends on this case, as long as all the blue priests remember it, it would be okay to put out the hands on my library, was it so reasonable?"

When I smiled with Nicolle, the chief priest also made a smile like the one stuck.

"I am afraid that your rationality depends on feelings, I do not know where and how it affects"

On the way of laughing, he remembered the important things. It is not the case that it is laughing with the priest chief.

"Now, now, the bishop ceremony and the inauguration ceremony have finished successfully, we have also eliminated dangerous people. Please give me the keys of the library and I have to read as much as possible before meeting Rutz tomorrow"

When I requested him with his hands and hands, the chief priest closely closed his eyes and held his head.

"Even if I fall asleep, I have no medicine or healing."

Side Story: Changing the temple of Franc viewpoint

It is the state of the temple immediately after Rosemain moved to the aristocracy in the early part of Part III.

The day after Mine, No, Rosemain departed to the aristocracy, the key of the temple's room was opened.

First of all, we must pick out the necessary items for the duties of the temple such as documents and altar decorations, carry away the remaining furniture and personal belongings.

"Franc, they should clean up the altar, we will clear the papers"

Since the chief priest chief will undertake most of the duties, the chief priest and his side take the lead in placing documents.

While tilting my head against the missing figure of Arnaud who is the leader of the priest, I carefully wrapped the scriptures and the candlesticks on the altar with cloth with Monica and Gil and kept the tree I will pay it in the box.

And in order to make reference to furniture to order newly in Rosemain's room, I measured the dimensions of various furniture and wrote it on the writing board.

"This is about this document It's less than I expected."

The chief priest murmured, leaving the room of the temple and closing the key. The chief priest who ordered to carry a wooden box with documents and tools stopped me.

"Fran, come to my room tomorrow, I have talks about the task to lower the furniture of the temple and the task of the temple that Rosemain does"

"Certainly yes"

When I nodded, I went back to the orphanage office room. And we compare the dimensions we measured today with the dimensions of the furniture that Rosina wrote and will correct it. Rosemain's furniture to be adopted by the owner must prepare properly the dimensions as well as the appearance and price.

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

"Fran, I'm going to see a little workshop"

Gil breathes in my attention and corrects it.

"I will see the state of the workshop"

"As long as Rosemain does not come, you are entrusted to you as to the workshop, but let's be able to allocate work to other gray priests instead of trying to do with only one person. It will be an apprentice for the long side."

".....See you"

By the time we finished writing the order form for furniture, Gill came back from the workshop.

Everyone gets meals made by Monica and Nicola. Rosina and Delia ceased to exist, and the cafeteria where Nikola and Monica were instead instead felt strange.

As soon as we finish dinner, we will bring the grace of God to the orphanage. Vilma and Fritz came over and soon received the grace of God. I look around the orphanage around the corner, but it seems to be moving without problems.

"Vilma, are there any problems?"

"Yes, Delia is a little worried, I take care of Dirk alone, of which I will collapse ..."

When I heard the name of Delia, I got a slight eyebrow. When I say honest things, I am not good at Delia. The attitude of trying to take the woman as a weapon to the temple is not the servant but also the action that made Dirk the top priority, is incompatible with myself.

Whatever happens to Delia who betrayed the Lord, I do not mind, Rosemain who begged life with the lord would care if there were anything to Delia and Dirk.

"I think that it is better to let you like it until Delia collapses, probably because it is useless to say anything now, she does not notice the worry of her surroundings until she falls down. Who will take care of Dirk when he falls down You should decide who will take care of Delia and Delia and prepare them."

"Okay, I understand."

Vilma looked anxiously, but nodded in my advice.

[&]quot;Gil, the wording is also getting rough"

The next day I was called by the chief priest, so I called Monica and Nicola in the kitchen.

"Monica, Nicolas. Since I was called by the chief priest, I will head to the aristocratic area. If you can afford between cooking, please pack it in a wooden box so that you can move Rosemain-sama's personal items"

"understood"

I nod to the reply of two people, I will head to the chief priest's room.

When I was allowed to enter, the chief priest was sorting out a number of cards and documents in a busy manner. It is a thing taken out from the room of the temple.

"Fran, do not bother sorry"

"No, what kind of message is it?"

Together with the heads of the priest chief, we talked about the disposition of furniture to be carried out from the room of the temple. It seems that you are not going to pick up the shrine's luggage at your home, basically you will lower the furniture to the blue priestess.

After discussing in what order the furniture is shown and who will monitor about it, the priest wieldingly lightly waved.

"I will talk about rituals that Rosemain will do as the temple and they will return to their work"

Only I left in front of the chief priest, the servants of the priest chief kept away from the office desk.

The chief priest glanced glancingly that I withdrew the writing board. Just a little bit, I will keep my eyebrows and hide my voice a little.

"I heard the situation from Fran, Arnaud"

The squirrel and the skin were mad, the gulp and the throat rang. Arnaud told me that he would speak when he was asked about the circumstances, but in fact it seemed unlikely that he would be allowed to stand in front of the chief priest, I got it.

"Although I did not know, there would have been places of pain in serving the blue shrine maiden, Fran, who can serve Rosemain in the future? Just as I was serving myself, Can we be the Lord?"

Without saying anything of the past, the priest chief looks quietly with golden eyes and asks me for the future. To the contrary, I took a breath of relief lightly.

"As the chief priest said, initially it became gloomy, so we decided to spend it at the orphanage office room as a side of the blue priestess apprentice."

The orphanage room headquarters given as Rosemain - san 's private room was a place to drag memories even though furniture and dishes were kept as they were. However, it was astonishing that I was surprised at the difference of the Lord that it is different so far.

Mr. Rosemain brings out the gray priest who was not allowed to leave the temple to the downtown, and incorporates the way of the commoners into the orphanage and the workshop. I understood that my surroundings changed steadily and steadily.

It started with new things one after another, it was too much to adapt to Rosemain, who takes in what was not in the temple, and there was no time to remember the past very much.

"Rosemain is completely different from Marguerite-sama, I am struggling to improve the orphanage as much as possible, not using the orphanage to become my advantage."

Because I can move orphans like I like.

Because you can put on the amount given to the orphanage and gain profits.

Many subsidies come to those who were in position.

Rosemain was completely different from others who had been in charge of the orphanage director for such reasons.

I saved my orphans by cutting my own money and gave me the skills of work and life to live on their own. As Rosemain hides in the temple of the temple and the blue priestess, the preciousness and splendor of what he has done can be understood only by those who grew up in an orphanage.

"In orphanages, gray priests, including apprentices and children, thank you, everyone is appreciating, I am surprised, although I am surprised in many cases, I would like to serve Rosemain like this from now on."

"If so, good, if you think Arnau seems to have various places in the blue shrine maiden, we decided to keep it away, but Fran to serve Rosemain from now on."

After briefly breathing out, the priest chief spoke to us about the work we had to do with Rosemain's sanctioning and the attitude to serve the lord's daughter.

"In an aristocratic society, trivial failures will remain as irreparable stain points. With that in mind and serving Rosemain, it is not a good idea to listen to the order as solely. It is not just a nobleman but a daughter of a lord I would like you to guide me so strictly as to be able to leave the appropriate results as a "

"Certainly, I will serve you with sincere sincerity"

The priest chief waved his hands lightly as he drew one nod once it fell down. I crossed my hand and kneeled, I left the room of the priest's officer and returned to the orphanage office room.

..... Achievement suitable for adopted lady of lords.

Mr. Rosemain lacks common sense of aristocracy, experience and knowledge as a priestess apprentice are lacking. It would be my role to assist the temple as a chief executive so that you can retain the results that are appropriate for the owner of the lord.

When I returned to the room, I quickly wrote a shrine performed by the temple in the tree.

Rosemain is the first consecutive ceremony to stand in front of the people as the temple. You only have to avoid failing there.

"Monica, please help me"

I started using Monika, who was in the kitchen, as an assistant and put together the wooden bidding so that the rituals are easy to understand even a little. There are many rituals of a year, and there are things you have to remember in each ceremony. Rosemain, who must do the title of the temple, should assist himself with full power so that he or she will not fail.

Gil, who is the same Rosemain 's sidebar, is involved in the production of Rosemain' s most important concern, and it helps.

Then, I will have to tackle the task of assisting the temple by all means as Rosemain's first hand side.

"Rosemain, you have to memorize so much, is difficult."

Monica's word nodded once.

Three wooden bills are already stacked up.

When you come back to the temple, you must keep Rothermain sister Mr. Rosemaine trying to get in the library and remember it.

"While Rosemain-sama is absent, we must think of Rosemain-sama's way to press on a book,"

Monica who picked up my misunder smiled a little and he nodded.

Chapter 179: Reunion after a long absence

It was me who tried to jump into the library immediately after receiving the key from the priest chief, but it was stopped by the franc.

"Because Rosemain, I have been away for a long time, there are also a lot of things to report and to talk about. Although it is light, even though it was light, the library was destroyed There is no thing nor escaping. Please enjoy the reading slowly after clearing up the matter in a hurry."

I compare the door and the france of the room and look around the room whether there are people who are likely to become friends.

Monica who refrains behind the franc, Rosina which is polishing fespiel as it is not related to me, and Damuel which is not gotten involved and diverts his line of sight, is watching over with a difficult face with a little eyebrows Brigitte. It seems that no one can count on you.

"But since Rutz comes tomorrow, I want to read even a little inside today ..."

If the generals of the Gilberta trading company are so busy that the chief priest's sympathy is sympathetic, I will inevitably be busy. There is no doubt that you can only slowly do it today.

In response to the absence of time, Franc smiled like a priest chief.

"Please rest assured, Rosemain, there is something to read even if you do not go to the library"

"Huh?"

"Please read this before the books in the library"

It was a badger that was piled up with Dodon. How rude procedures and frank complaints summarized by Fran and Monica are many.

"Please remember this to the way of the star festival"

It was not me, Brigitte, that pulls my cheeks to the number of stacked wooden bills.

"Wait, are you all this?" No matter how much anything, for a young Rosemain, "

Brigitte covers me, not the amount imposed on children who just finished the baptismal ceremony.

The Franc that was packed by the aristocrat looked a bit painfully, but still quietly saw Brigitte in peace.

"Rosemain must attend as the temple of the star knot in the ceremony of the star knot If you fail in the first ceremony as the temple leader, it will remain as a later evaluation of Rosemain sama like this in aristocratic society I hope Brigitte who is an aristocracy will understand what happens if you hold a good evaluation."

Franc, who served as the chief priest, learned the way of aristocratic society at the approach of the chief priest. I know what kind of things the priest chief takes care of and how to evaluate it to others.

"Indeed, I understand, it seems that it was a gimmicky gate."

As Brighitte said so, it fell all the way down. Fran has become a clearly relieved face, I will offer a wooden bill to me.

"Please, Mr. Rosemain"

"I wrote this, I worked hard for Rosemain's sama."

Monica looks down at me with a glaring eyes. I can not win the feeling of thinking the Lord of Frank and the boost of Monica's uninhibited smile.

"... I remember, I will try and put effort to reward the efforts of the two."

"It was really nice that things put together for Rosemain-sama did not get wasted, hey, fran?"

"Rosemain will not make Monica's effort null, so please begin with this procedure first."

I do not feel like escaping from the smile smiling at the back of Monica. After all, Fran was a side educated by the chief priest. Influence, too much!

I gave up the library and picked up a crying tree. Hmmm, I'm happy crying. I am happy with the side of my main thought. Hua, library

I talked about the flow of the ceremonial ceremony and the work of the temple, and the day ended.

Today, in order to confirm the progress of the work related to the printing industry, the chief priest ought to meet with the people of Gilberta trading company together.

Kai-zan

To civil servants Tampering It seems that you want a report before being done.

The members of the Gilberta trading company are supposed to go with the 3 bells and eat lunch together. Therefore, after Ella and Nicola finished preparing breakfast, they moved to prepare lunch in the kitchen of the director's office, and Fran Franca also headed to the director's office to take care of me and guide me, and prepared the tea I am doing. As the aristocratic meal was accompanied by music, after breakfast, Rosina also headed to the director's office with fespiel.

After Gil finished eating breakfast, he said "I will contact you when the chief priest comes," and quickly jumped out of the room. It seems that the inspection with the civil service seemed very difficult, and it seems that Beno and Lutz have strong colleague consciousness.

While I was away for a while, Gil had improved a lot, and how I reported it. It was shown in the result that he was desperately struck by being thrown into a merchant and a civilian.

When I gently praised Gil's head and praised it, "Attitude like this to sideways ..." was noticed by Brigitte, who seemed to be tremendously difficult. After all the daughter of an upper aristocrat seems to be unwilling to stick to the head of the servant.

"Rosemain, I will be around soon"

Instead of Arnaud, the chief priest who brought the arm of Zam came to the room. I was ready for the move so I left the room with Monica.

"Rosemain, I may be excited by the reunion after a long absence, but keep it quiet until my story ends instead, after closing in that room, I close my eyes. You should get peace of mind."

While the head of the priest went to the director's office, he said so quietly. Perhaps it is my intention to make Lutz a bodyshell to escape from Kyu, but for me it is my hope.

"Yes!"

Through the corridor, Monica opened the door as he got to the head of the orphanage's head. I feel nostalgic about my room that I entered after a long absence, and I feel calm.

"Since it has not changed here, I can relieve it"

I was breathlessly breathing in the room where familiar furniture was placed and talking about the ceremonial priest and the ceremony of the star tie on the second floor table until the appointed time. In the star knotting ceremony there is a wedding in a downtown in the morning, and since the afternoon there is a wedding in the aristocratic town, he seems to be busy.

I also told about what to do with this year's orphans. As a result of various negotiations, if Rutz has plenty of room and leaves Vilma as the responsible person, he said that I do not care about last year's play.

Gil, who was waiting at the gate of the downtown as soon as the bell of 3 rings, brings the people of the Gilberta business. Beno and Marc, then Lutz was with him. Lutz seems to have grown a bit while he does not see it. My face may have grown up. I was surprised at the growth of Gill, but Ruth also grew gracefully.

I endured wanting to jump to Lutz after a long absence, and I raise my hand to shake a little hand to Lutz. When Pikri and hands moved, they were called "Rosemain" and the priest chief in low loud voice, and they were stared at me. I'm sorry, I am quiet.

"Well, Beno. I would like you to be frank about what I saw about the tour, I would like to have a report besides civil servants."

"Certainly yes"

As I knew for the first time in Beno's story, it seems only to be the city of Ehrenfest where there is a temple. "There must not be so many blue priests there and there" is the word of the priest. Because the temple is a place to worship God, I thought that there was one in every town like the church in the Reyno period.

Apart from the city, there is one big temple in the territory, except that the gods that each person believes are each enshrined by making a shrine or an altar.

In the town, shops god of business and goddess of water are enshrined, and the god of fire and the god of smith are enshrined in the smithing workshop. It seems that guardian of the traveler and goddess of the wind are enshrined in the gate.

In rural areas, there is a place like a small prayer room in the winter building, all gods are enshrined like the temple, but instead there is no particular small shrine.

In such a way how the orphanage is managed, it was managed by the town mayor and powerful people in the city. In order to maintain security, an orphanage is set up away from the mansion of the mayor, and it seems that it is decided by the former lords many generations to accommodate orphans as they are discovered.

And the town mayor has the right to engage orphans like slaves instead of feeding me for orphans. Just because the blue priest has transformed into a town mayor and an influential person in the city, I think that gray priests and shrine maidens are the same in such places.

"The orphanage was in severe condition"

After Beno's words, Gill stood up and began reporting its devastation compared with the orphanage in the temple before the workshop made.

The orphanage in the other town is not co-located with the temple. Therefore, there is no grace of God, mayor mayor is not troubled in low budget. Everyone is spending their time in a dirty unsanitary environment, but it seems that there was no place where care has been completely abandoned like the children on the basement floor.

"Because children are eating while gathering in the forest, neither children are trapped in the orphanage, so I think that it will be a little better if we can put the workshop in orbit from summer to autumn."

Gil said so and finished reporting.

What a cheeky and disgusting Gill is impersonal, I taste the feeling of parents trembling with excitement by seeing class attendance, looking at Gill and smiling with a smile. Hello, Gil nods back with a plenty of satisfying smile.

When Gill arrives, Lutz stands up and starts reporting.

"Unlike the orphanage in the temple, the amount of money needed to improve our lives will be higher as there is no grace of God, and the most difficult thing is that we do not have the idea of equality here, so here I do not think that living improves as peacefully as an orphanage in Japan."

From the perspective of Lutz who was familiar with the weakness in the home, it seems that the state of equality of this temple orphanage was thoroughly strange and unavoidable. Thanks to that, everything improved peacefully, but I do not think that it would apply to other orphanages.

"Besides, the orphanage over there seemed like a blue priest here, I think that even if orphans make profits, I think that they will steadily raise the front."

"... If it was, then it would be better to make an orphanage with my orphanage in the name of the orphanage before making a workshop and devote this rule from the beginning"

Those who live in the world of the weak jacket know that they will obey the strong. It might be easier for you to build the first foundation with power.

For me, a powerful person in the city that enters tea from the side is an obstacle to the printing industry. In other words, it is the enemy of making books. There is no hesitancy in eliminating it with power.

"If you are going to be a Rosemain studio, I think that I do not mind that the amount I need for initial investment is acceptable to me to a certain extent, but if I do it as a business of a territory, it will come from the budget of the territory?"

"That would be natural"

Contrary to the chief priest who said so, Beno shook his head with his brow.

"... ... It may be difficult"

Beno's eyes shone a tough light. Marc closely nods next to me.

"I did not feel motivated at all by civilian officials, I did not know how it was communicated and how I was told to do the work, but I was forced to allocate a truly disgusting and ineffective work It was like that."

Rutz and Gil are young, they nodded greatly. It seems that it was quite disgusting because of the accompanying civilian.

[&]quot;Why is that?"

[&]quot;Because civil servants think that they want to kill this printing business,"

"Because I heard that you want a frank opinion, I will say it, but I can not help thinking that this is the person in charge of a new project that is really going to be led by the lords. I am not aware that I am a merchant of money, whether he is not conscious only, the lord's intention is not familiar, or I want to intentionally fail the business, but with that person in charge the plan is definitely torn down "

Even when making the Mine Factory orphanage branch, I was told that "it is also troublesome" and I got attention on how to root and proceed, but I was not told that it was no good. It seems that this time it seems to be so terrible that it is told that Beno, a merchant who is sensitive to the smell of earnings and profits, will be tormented.

Unlike me who breathed a lot due to the high possibility of the printing industry being torn down, the priest owes a smile to his mouth.

..... Oh, this evil black smile. I feel that I have put a trap in the brain. The civilian who went to the inspection must become a prey. I am in trouble with the printing industry, so I will only watch as I cheer for the priest in the mind.

"Hmmm, let's see your opinion, it seems that there was worth the trouble to take the trouble ... Then, the star knotting ceremony is approaching at hand, but what about the meal service is what it is?"

Lord, a brother-in-law of a lord, an adopted daughter of a lord, a head of a knight ${\stackrel{\rm Yes}{\rm Yes}}{\stackrel{\rm Yes}{\rm Foolishly}}{\stackrel{\rm It}{\rm I}}{\stackrel{\rm It}{\rm I}}{\stackrel$

But Beno smiled with a smile.

"The food process itself was completed, the chef's skills have also increased, and the number of educated servants has also increased. The person who knows the nobleman is the Lord and moving, So I think that the dinner party can be held without so much problem."

"Is that so ... Is there any other problem?"

"... ... It is over with what to report to the priest chief, there are a few things you would like to ask Rosemain about Italian restaurants."

Beno's glance that pointed at the glance sharply stabs. Why are you looking so scary? It was not my fault that I could not contact you?

"Then, with regard to summarizing the report and calculating the initial cost, it would be a good idea to help Rosemain. It is also a necessary experience for the owner of the lord to know the difficulty of bringing up one business."

Knowing the hardships of those who have sorted out their jobs, you do not say unreasonable things like Jilvester. I understand. I understand, but I do not have my own weight to get a book.

"Rosemain, after that you can use that room, the escort is Dahuel, Brigitte waits here and finishes lunch ahead"
"Ha!"

In the direction of the priest, Monica starts preparations for Brigitte's lunch, and Fran is going to see off the priest who is about to leave and Zam.

After I saw the priest went down to the first floor, I put my hands on the hidden door and gently lighted magical powers.

Magical power flows from the ring, and when the authentication ends, a hidden room opens. Unlike the workshop in the room of the priest chief, this is made to allow even those without magical power to enter, so anyone who allowed me should insert it.

"The people of the Gilberta trading company go in here? As the priest chief said, the escort knight is Dahuel and the side is Gil. Monica asks you to serve Brigitte's meal, if there is any, use the door manastone Please press."

"Yes"

Say so to Monica, I slowly close the door after confirming that everyone has entered.

The hidden room is not that wide. It is like a reception room with a table and a chair with an area of about 8 tatami. It seems that the size can be changed depending on the amount of magical power, but it is a room to talk about things that I do not want to hear in the side work, so I do not think that much space is necessary.

Closing the door of Patali and the hidden room, I breathed a huh and a breath. Endure

I turned around and turned around and jumped to Lutz.

[&]quot;Wow, Oh, Rutz, I wanted to meet you!"
"End!?"

While pushing my head gently, I stayed in the puddle Rage I will cling to it as if to clear up.

"I do not want to be a lord anymore! I was disappointed with practicing myselfing practice and studying for a long time. I felt really tired. When I fell down, my health was cured with medicine, my head got caught later, People are hungry, there is no healing, there is no Lutz and neither father nor mother will do it like this ... and then."

While I stuck in Lutz, I complained about living in aristocratic aristocracy, I got my eyebrows with a face like Lutz did not know what to do.

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"... ... Ah, Mine?"
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I slowly shake my head while feeling that the back of my eyes gets hot with the name "Mine" called after a long absence.

"Hey, Rutz, do it properly and do not miss it."

Ruts tears down at my request with a familiar movement. I got a smile of satisfaction, but the facial expression of people around me was a very salty face. But I will not stop. I am not satisfied yet.

While being asked by Lutz, I look up at Beno.

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"Ms. Beno, Mr. Beno, I have a favor" ".....What?"
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Beno looked down on me with a somewhat alarmed face from the stupid face.

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"Please give me a minute, so please scold me."
"Ha!?"
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The voice of Beno turned inside out, the expression of the aristocrat completely took over. I understand that it makes me feel happy.

[&]quot;Lutz, you can not make a mistake there, you must call Rosemain properly"

"When I go to the aristocracy's house, I will not scold anyone because I'm not in a different position, I do not feel comforted at all what I am praised. I have not done so much to praise you!"

The teacher of behavior manners and the teacher who teaches studying will also lift up feeling bad. Besides, neither your father nor mother basically scolds. When something goes wrong it is likely to be cut off with a smile, and I am scared of honesty.

When I appealed so, Beno trembling as he flew down, raised his face and dropped an oversized thunder.

"You're overkilling, this fool! Even though you carelessly are blatantly distracted and distracted, your feet will be scooped!"

"Yeah! I wanted that kind of thing! Ah, relax ~"

It seems that I had enough patience for even Beno's thunder to feel nostalgic and glad. Huh, and breath satisfied, Lutz exhaled breath as if exhausted exhaustively, after exiting the power of the shoulder exactly, I put weight on me somewhat.

"Hey, you, you have not changed the contents at all, but ..."

"The contents of human beings can not change so easily, right? Ruth, what are you saying?"

It's amazing if you change so easily. I think that wearing cats in this short period has improved, and the behavior is also refined, but there is not much difference in contents.

Beno shrugged my shoulders in my words.

"So, you said, the place where you became a daughter of a high-class aristocrat from a commoner, the essence will not change so easily"

Lutz clenched his teeth and gazed at Beno and me.

"Kuso Please return my tears who thought Mine could not meet anymore!" "I understand I'll give it back in the morning"

I thought of a very good thing, but I was sighed by Ruth. It is strange. Anyway, I am happy, satisfied that I can replenish Lutz.

"If you are satisfied, can you proceed with the story? It is fluffy bread that sells Italian restaurants ..."

Beno became the face of a merchant, and he turned his eyes on Girari.

Chapter 180: How to Make Fluffy Bread

"Does fluffy bread want to know how to make natural yeasts?"

Well, I thought with my lips sharp.

To make fluffy bread, it is originally not to be overwhelmed by other shops Even if a cook who taught the recipe was pulled out, it was a trump card to stand here dominantly.

Although only the guild chief and Mr. Ilze thought about the assumed rival, they already have a cooperative system as a joint investor, recipes are coming and going between Hugo and Ilze.

To be honest, I think that it is not particularly necessary to put fluffy bread into the store if it is in the present state.

"Since the adoptive father probably looks forward to an unusual meal, I will give you the natural yeast in advance at the dinner party where the lords and priests leaders gather, so Hugo's how to use Because you know, you can make fluffy bread, but keep it secret about the manufacturing process etc. Please operate without fluffy bread for a while "

"Ha!?"

The bread of Ilze who ate at the house of the guild length, the bread that ate at the house of his father was not fluffy bread. The Italian restaurant will be receiving a message with the concept of "a noodle eating meal shop". Then you do not have to be fluffy bread.

"Why did not they sell fluffy bread?"

Beno got his eyes round, Marc and Lutz were surprised. Beno seems to have liked quite a bit, so I think Beno himself wants to know the recipe.

"It was necessary because it meant that other people could not imitate Italian restaurants, but now that you incorporate the guild's length, even if you would like to imitate other people, Does the merchant say that the combination of the guild manager and Mr. Beno comes from the front? It is no enemy already?

[&]quot;Oh, that's right."

"... Well, well, yeah."

There are other big shops with whom the nobles are associated, but there is no chance of winning even if the guild chief and Beno's tags are turned to the enemy, and the Italian restaurant is for the rich, so many stores have similar shops Even just it will be a collapse.

As Beno struggled, considering the labor and money of procuring materials and serving chefs and servants, getting out of hand is an ordinary merchant. Beno started doing with the opposition to Iruze and the chief of the guild, but I do not normally get stupid like selling a new business with a word of saying.

It is not beautiful to follow after the lower one. That is not mother's own opinion, it seems necessary for women of senior aristocracy. Demand arises by picking up new things themselves and disseminating them. That seems to be the role of aristocrat as well to revitalize the economy within the territory.

In other words, as I will also adopt the owner of the lord, from now on I must make a fashion that aristocrats want to drop money. Then, as for me, I would like to use fluffy bread as an item for making my position, not money.

"There is such a confusing aristocratic circumstance, fluffy bread is going to spread from the lord's castle and senior aristocrat, so fluffy bread will spread out soon, and when spreading to mother's faction, Italian restaurant I think that it is okay to send a recipe to it. If you cooperate with the guild manager, you do not need a trump card like a natural yeast, separately?

"Is it better for you to have as many trump cards as you can?"

Beno pulls his eyebrows and Beno saw me, but it showed a comprehensive understanding that "there are still many things".

"Things that I thought would be wanted to be sold in the future through the Gilberta tradition fundamentally, so please do not give up shop fluffy at the store from the beginning"

"I see, things have turns in order"

[&]quot;Besides, fluffy bread is rather necessary for me"

[&]quot;Are you already eating on a daily basis?"

[&]quot;..... As I became a lady of a lord, I also have to be a trendy source."

The one flowing from the top to the bottom flows easily. Even if it is a high-class object. It's easy to forget because you are handmade and familiar, but Lin Shan, vegetable paper, hair ornaments and picture books are not cheap enough that anyone can get it. The purchasing layer is limited to those who have money. And if it is not allowed to follow the bottom, you have to drain it from above.

"In the meantime, I will protect the part of the diet that the nobility uses, which is a complaint about the selling of Italian restaurants, so please forgive me."

"What are you going to do to defend?"

Beno pulls her cheeks all the more. Apparently, I seem to have absolutely no credit. I knew it.

"I will greet you as a co-investor at a tasting society that gathers the husband of the big store, so if you start a shop with a new seal of the temple, it's enough for foiling?" "... ... Regardless of the contents, title is the temple and it is adopted by the owner, customers are going to pull back"

"I will not eat together just by saying greetings, are not you poor if I do not know the taste?"

I think that it will be effective enough just by giving a glimpse of a glimpse of "let's do it by all means" and spreading the affection.

And if the husband of the large shop grabs for Beno, seeking connection with the lords and aristocrats, they should be easy to get their cooperation in spreading the printing industry.

"Either way, I leave the Italian restaurant to the guild manager as much as possible, and Mr. Beno does not have to work hard so far?"

"Is the co-investor not the guild chief but the granddaughter?"

Because Beno is the only adult among co-investors, we insist that we must struggle. However, as for me, I felt that I do not mind if I can cast it to Frida.

"If Fuda is a co-investor, it seems that anyone will make a profit, and if the hand does not turn around with only Frida, that family will cooperate with each other, so Mr. Beno somewhat hands It's okay to pull it out."

Even if you say anything, Frida is being cherished by your family. Besides, because it is a family that is sensitive to profits and a bit stubborn, it is decided to cooperate with an Italian restaurant with full power.

"If you take out hands, you will be taken over?"

"Well, but in less than a year I think that the printing industry is so busy that I can not be willing to be an Italian restaurant where I can be entrusted. There is a name as a jointly-owned investor, It is enough to obtain the profit of "

I looked around the face of Beno and Marc and Lutz who said I could not understand, and then shrugged his shoulders.

"Mr. Beno, I told you earlier that you do not know whether the civilian really motivated, but I do not have anything to do with the civil motivation at this time," "Does not the motivation that the plan seems to be lost?

I looked suspicious of Beno and I nodded clearly.

"Because, since the lord himself declared himself in my baptismal expression during the past, he said that he would spread it to the territory in about 20 years. Besides, since the chief priest had a bad face, the attitude was bad There is no civilian, but rather it would be better for you to worry about schedule further plans and fast forward."

I can understand by looking at the head of that priest. It is absolutely something or a trap.

It would be fine if the trap was directed to civilian officials who did not motivate, but if this was a test of "Gilberta Shokai can really be used", it will be tough if you are distracted.

"... ... Do not say something reasonable."

"It's not appropriate, because it is an affirmation based on experience"

Behind Beno who still looks suspicious, Marc swiftly crossed his hands in front of his chest.

"Thank you for your precious advice, I will keep it in mind."

"Mark"

"Since you are too busy with reality, you should not keep your eyes off, as I advised, I should be able to respond to some extent regardless of what kind of unreasonable experience"

Marc 's words Beno and Lutz, why Gil and Damuel tightened facial expressions. It's tough to have a top for the first time.

"Well, may I end Beno's story with this?"

I try to embark a little and look at Gil and Lutz.

I went to a winter house in a town or a rural village, though I went there, basically it was a ride on a cowgirl, and when I was riding in a horse-drawn carriage I was wary of the aristocracy and the atmosphere was stingy It was. It is not an ordinary trip, as I have not done anything other than praying.

I would like to hear stories about ordinary trips. Especially, Lutz is a town with a lot of wish.

"Hey, both of you, how was the first town of town? How was it different from Ehrenfest, was it shaken by the carriage, did not you feel uncomfortable?"

"It was awesome! It was a distance not to take half a day, I was going to go drunk and go home without Gill."

"What ?! Lutz was going to go!"

The two people who shined their eyes gladly enjoyed talking about their first journey. Unlike running in the town, it shakes terribly. It was that the aristocratic civilian was a partner who was angry enough to want to hit him. Surprised by the smallness of the town and the small number of people. I remembered the horrible nature of an orphanage about a year ago. The thing that two people decided to wear a boro and want the orphans who have ecstatic eyes to let you live a little better.

"Both of you did your best, thanks. Thank you. Gil, I will tell you I can not pat your stomach outside, so I will praise you here."

Gil came gladly broke when I ran over and hurriedly kneeled Gill's head.

"... I thought I could praise even if I try hard."

[&]quot;I do not mind"

[&]quot;I'd like to hear the story of Gil and Lutz"

"It seems that it will be only here, though I can praise and stroke in this way, but it is more troublesome than I imagined."

After stroking Gill, when I tried to patt Lutz, he was told I was "good enough". Because I was a little disappointed, I will give it a try.

However, listening to opinions that have not been repaired in this way, the printing industry in orphanages seems to be hard.

"Mr. Beno, Marc, how do you think the printing industry can be done at the orphanage?"

"There are really few people and there are not a lot of powerful fellows, so it's better not to let you print, but you should center on making paper." It is difficult to handle printing machines made by Ingo. I think. "

As Beno stroked his chin a little bit, Marc gave a bitter smile.

"Because this is the city where the lords are coming, this place is big, so other neighborhoods are not that big in the neighborhood"

"Well, it may be better for paper making and printing industry to do a division of labor, etc. If you make paper as much as possible in the surroundings, making the studio of the shrine a special printing studio Complete Gully printing as soon as possible Whether to make printing possible without power ... "

When aligning the things I could come up with somewhat, Beno scoured his head and sighed.

"Rosemain, you, can you spare that kind of development?"

"There is absolutely nothing at the moment so if you are new to orphanage and workshop using the power of yourself rather than interacting with the powerful persons in that town, I thought it would not be a hassle."

At the same time, if you put in place a worship room that is small and nice to spread the teachings of God, there is an excuse for me to go to see the situation.

"Wait a moment! Is not it suddenly a runaway of power! Do you say you do not like fighting?"

"I do not like quarreling, but in this case, it will not be a fight. If I think of the identity difference, my request will definitely pass, because there is a way to eliminate the creator of book making, I thought that it was easier to use "

There are too many net stories and titles, too many responsibilities, work and new memories to remember, and I think the brain is about to burst. While investigating the belly with the influential person of a small town with a small part, I can not afford to go through the drops. If you can catch on with power, you ought to clean up quickly.

"Who is this guy who gave power to this?"

Beno is holding a head, but things have priority.

First, make books and increase them. This is the most important and top priority issue. For that, it would be better to use both power and money.

It is my responsibility to fulfill my responsibility as a daughter of the temple and the lord, because I am trying to do so, I can work hard but I can not help troubleshooting a disturbing person who knows that I can eliminate it with the power I got.

"Well, even if it says to sway power, I think that it would not be exactly what I had just finished the baptismal ceremony, even though I told you, but my adoptive father is more impatient than me, is not it?"

"Oh ~"

Was there something to think about, Beno raises a desperate voice. Marc kept quietly on the forehead. It seems that Gilberta Shokai seems to be in trouble because of Jill Vester's runaway.

When I was watching the two people who started talking with a stiff face as to what kind of inconvenience is required of Jilvestor at the dinner party of an Italian restaurant, Lutz took out the folded vegetable paper.

"You had better hand it over before you leave here letter"

For a moment the eyes of Lutz saw the surroundings and gently gave me a mouth. This plant paper was purchased from the money I earn as Mine, and my family gave me a letter from Lutz so that I can write letters without hesitation. After Mine had died, I consulted with the chief priest before I visited the aristocratic city and asked Beno with a letter.

[&]quot;Your father-in-law is your lord"

[&]quot;... ... Kuso, I can not complain,"

According to the chief priest, since I was set to be killed by a nobleman, it seems that some of the money confiscated from Earl of Vindébarto was out as a gift. However, I heard that my family 's family received money because I do not want to sell my daughter in gold. Floating in my eyes.

So, I managed to manage money and heritage here and decided to use it for my liking. When I was given paper and ink for my name, at least "I do not want a letter", I would have to write a letter for my family because I do not like it. Then my loneliness will be slightly diminished. Part I am smart.

"Because this is a letter to Mine who died, even if you look inside it is not written to Rosemain,"

While nervous about my first letter from my family, I could see Turi's bad character dancing on the paper as she spreads out. In addition to being unfamiliar to write yet, in addition to inks used for the first time, ink stains are made in some places. There are also characters written in funny directions and characters being collapsed, only "I can not read Mine, I'm fine".

"Well, what is this what is it?"

"Oh, it should have been wanted to write sewing study at Korrinna-sama. Around here is my uncle, I heard that Kamil's neck sat down, I think the neighborhood is an aunt. I was doing it."

My father is writing a letter at work and I read it ahead, so I have a little habit, but I can read it normally. My mother is so memorable that it is harder to read than Tully. Because these three people are writing as they like, it is unreadable even if you get a letter.

"... Rutz, tell them to use each one from now, because letters overlap and can not be read"

"I told you once,"

It seems that it was told that it is a waste, although it is expensive. The appearance that says so comes to mind. Because I thought that it was expensive and my family would not give me a letter, I bought vegetable paper and ink with the legacy of Mine. I want you to use it so that I can read it.

[&]quot;I want you to use one by one alone because you can not read"

[&]quot;Thank you, Ruth. Will you also deliver my reply soon afterwards?"

"Oh."

If you think about looking around the room where there is only a table and a chair for discussion that you need to bring writing instruments here too, Marc suddenly took out a set of writing tools out of his luggage and put it on the table I will line up.

"I will lend you the one who wrote it here is good"

"Truly it is Marc, the feeling that the hand reaches the itchy place is very nice."

I wrote a reply immediately with writing instruments that Mr. Mark lent us. I am busy but I am fine.

Without hidden room it was impossible to discuss, so we went out of the room and had to have lunch. Brigitte had already finished, so Brigitte escorts and Dahuel eats together.

"How was lunch, Brititte? Was it good for your mouth?"

While waiting for meals to be ready, I ask Brigitte. Brigitte is an ordinary aristocrat. Since I am nearing the opening of an Italian restaurant soon, I want a lot of aristocratic impressions as much as possible.

"Well, it was very delicious, Rosemain-sama's chefs have good skills, the escort has become a great pleasure."

The expression which I was crying almost did not change, but the eyes of amethyst were somewhat narrowed down softly, and if you say so far, you must have liked quite a bit.

When I was feeling a relief breath, I saw a braid of red hair close to orange on the edge of sight.

"Rosemain, this is about half I made it"

Fortunately Nicola got a dish while he was good at it. Before going to the aristocracy, I was saying that I am not confident to give it to me, apparently it seems he raised his cooking arm while I was out.

"Well, I'm looking forward to eating"

I love delicious things, I smile small to Nicolas who expressed my determination that I am the most happy that I am serving because of meal, for delicious rice.

"Yes"

"Huh?"

Let's first be able to make natural yeasts in Ella and Nicola by handling as an outsider. Also, I would like to master recipes for sweets that are likely to become popular among women of senior aristocracy. It was said that there was a magician's ice room, and in hot weather it might be cool candy.

..... If the printing industry spreads to some extent, will you also make "Rosemain recommended recipe collection"?

[&]quot;Rosemain, do you have any new recipes? I'd like to make more varieties, I"

[&]quot;I'll give recipes even tonight, please practice a lot with Ella."

Chapter 181: Rite of star knotting Downtown

I spent the star-knotting ceremony without leaving the temple. Remember ritual prayers, let Nikola report progress on natural yeast, report on menus and lords to dinner in hidden rooms of the orphanage room room, and discuss budget with Lutz and Beno and summarize it.

Today, Beno and Lutz are coming from the Gilberta Shokai and we discuss in a hidden room.

"I will go to the aristocratic street with the star knotting ceremony, so I will ask the adoptive father for a date and time at that time"

"Oh, I beg you."

Before the dinner party, the things to do roughly ended. Beno's eyes are a bit crowded, but until the dinner party he seems to be taking a good rest. "Beno, who breathed out a lot, said" This is what it was supposed to be. "Big finger around the brow.

"..., hey, what do Ruth do for a star festival?"

"I am going to be with last year, but ... should I let lunch at the orphanage?"

If you just prepare a lunch for Lutz and have them eaten together at the orphanage cafeteria, I can arrange it. But, in this busy situation that Beno is likely to die from overwork, what can we do to look after the orphanage?

"Are you not busy? Are you OK?"

"What I have to do now is over and I can not rest at home on the festival day, right? Orphanage can still relax and food is good"

The star festival is a festival that will become the whole city. Apart from the bride and groom and their families, they went to pick up fruits of tau at the same time as the gate, and after throwing up, they are busy preparing meals for the plaza and preparation for the night festival. Just because I do not care about my family because I am not married is not an environment that I can relax at home. It is being driven out and begun to be helped.

"Do not throw all the fruit of Tau, just leave it a little."

"I know"

Ruts who laughed a bit smiled, but the family I wanted to see did not show his face at all.

I thought that I would like to face my face, as I asked to look after the children of the orphanage, but I was refused that there was a plan on the day of the star festival. Tauri has never come even though he said that he would show his face to an orphanage.

"..... Turi, I will not come"

When I cried out, I smiled with Beno saying "It is natural".

"Tulei is busy now, I am studying sewing with the pretext of working in the workshop that contracted Darua and on the day off on a day off at Corinna's studio"
"Huh?"

"According to Corinna it seems that she is absorbing greedily with a great momentum It is the last promise to become a first-tier stitch?"

Beno's mouth talked about Turli's hard work which could not be read from the letter, and the back of her eyes became warm. To preserve the promise with me, Turi seems to be working hard desperately.

"Uncle Günter is also serious,"

"Is that so?"

"Because the investigations of the Knights entered that the aristocrats of the rest were included, it was said that the owner of Dongmen was punished because they did not convey important matters."

Testimony was obtained from the head of each gate that his father told the headmaster of each gate that "Due to the absence of a lord, no permission will be issued thereafter". Also, at the gate other than Dongmen the information is properly conveyed to the gatekeeper.

The eastern gate is the gate with the most crowds and the most vigilant gate, and despite having received the most information, the boss did neglect. It seems that this was judged to be a serious blunder.

And, taking into consideration such as losing her daughter, fighting to win the aristocrat who entered the city, his father was promoted to fill the hole of the boss. It seems that he became the captain of the eastern gate.

"I have been busy with work time increase, I can not eat rice with my family properly I cried during this time"
"..... I see it in my eyes"

Are not they all busy? Luz struck my head lightly when I was sighing when I had no choice but to work.

"Do not get too depressed, because the schedule for the Tully 's Star Festival is yours."
"What?"

As I looked round to Lutz's unexpected words, Lutz lightly shrugged his shoulders.

"Waiting for the door to open in the front garden of the temple, in conjunction with the family of the bride and groom ... When you are leaving the bride and groom, you are at the altar, do not you?"

Lutz said to Turi "If you are acting with children in orphanages, you can not see the first temple of the temple, do not you see it?" Lutz says it is going to wait in front of the door for the family, just for a moment to glance.

"Because it's a big deal, good-bye, can you show me?"
"... ... Uh, I will remember my prayers again by the real number."

I need a little more spirit. What I say is similar to feeling nervous about the first class visit. I'd like to show you a nice place because it comes to watch. But what if you fail, what do you want to do?

Separated from Beno and Lutz who gave a feeling of satisfaction that was exhausted from the exhausted face, returned from the hidden room to the room of the temple. I said that Lutz will act together, so I have to talk with Vilma about how the children of the orphanage on the day of the festival day spend.

"I will head to the orphanage from now on.

[&]quot;Please let me accompany you, Rosemain Mr."

Monica seems to be unhappy to be able to meet Vilma, and Monica rushes over with a smile.

"Francs can work, just because they will talk to Virma about the children at the star festival."

I raise my eyes and see Fran. The franc who is talking with Zeam who was dispatched from the priest chief gently nodded.

"Sorry to have a wonderful time, Monica and Rosemain, please do not hesitate." "Hey, Rosemain sama"

Zam also crossed his arm with Fran, and kneeling on the spot to see me off, I left the room with Monica. Escort Knights, of course, follow each other.

Recently, the chief priest dispatched a servant called Zam, and the work of the temple is done with Fran and the two of us.

Zam seems to have mainly taken part in the interaction with the former temple, even in the side of the chief priest. As I was always bringing Arnaud, I was a little impressed with me, apparently now it is not Arnaud, it seems to be a liaison between me and the chief of the crown, where Zam is the temple.

Although I feel that Arnaud was following the priest chief when I was involved in the former temple, I do not know in detail what kind of allocation the director of the priest was doing work.

However, when talking with Arnaud, franc who had an atmosphere like somewhat talking to his boss is in contact with Zeam with an ease like talking with his colleague, so Fran I am wondering if it was good.

"Vilma, Rosemain san came"

I opened the door of the orphanage and spoke to Vilma Monica was waiting for.

"Thank you very much for taking the trouble to visit us." Did not the chief priest not say anything about how the temple itself goes?

Vilma looks anxiously to me. Unlike when he was an orphanage director, it seems that it was not thought that the temple may enter or leave the orphanage.

"Since the temple is my name, I will do what I want to do, as long as I do not do much embarrassment as being safe or lady, the chief priest is not prohibited."

When trying to involve the chief priest in the plan to make an orphanage in the town in a town, it is told that "to accumulate a seemingly sexual achievement", so the president may not complain about heading for an orphanage.

"So, it is a story about the day of the starring ritual"

Originally, the blue priest is supposed to take all the hands to the aristocracy. This seems to be because there is no one who will take care of me even if I go to my parents house, so I have to go take it myself.

The chief priest had his own mansion in the aristocratic city and there was a side job there, so there was no need to take him home, but everyone told me that they took them for the first time as they took home.

"However, since I am an admirer of the lords, I do not seem to be able to put unauthorized persons in the castle in advance, and everyone will put them in the temple, only the musical doctor Rosina will take you."

An exclusive musical instructor is absolutely necessary for a party. Only Rosina will head to the castle with me. Ella who is an exclusive chef can also take you if you think to take him to the castle, but even if you do not even know your own way into the kitchen that is in war situation before the grand opening wedding ceremony, it will be a pain.

As a result of hearing his / her hope as well, we decided to withdraw this accompanying party and will take me tomorrow when I will live in the castle of the lord.

"So we are telling Ella and Nicola to prepare a meal for an orphanage, and then I ordered other blue priests to prepare meals"

Because the blue priests will pay off, it seems that the ornaments had been dining out every year at the starring ritual day, but the blue priest does not bring the cook. There is a cook at the aristocratic house, so unlike a side job, a chef is unnecessary.

This year I decided to prepare meals for the blue priests who say that it is not necessary to let me make meals even though they are not in the temple under the order of the temple.

Instead, in the rite of star knotting, I changed the allocation of benefits from bride and grooming brides and their families to last year. The temple of the former temple seemed to have stuck quite a bit, taking half of himself by himself and becoming more allocated as much as his personal suitcap.

I thought that it was okay for me to divorce, but since there are also things of Jeonju and later generations, not all of them can be equally divided, the temple of the temple and the chief priesthood are one quarter, the other half a blue priestess I decided to equally divide.

Apart from the former chief priest's lap strap wearing hands, they agreed with the hands and agreed, and the waist straps also outperformed simply by making an unsatisfying face and did not complain.

"Well, I do not need worrying about meals this year, I really appreciate it, Rosemain." "Then, on that day, Lutz is supposed to take me to the forest the same way as last year, so please make Lutz's lunch together at this cafeteria, since it's the same as last year, so confusing Please do not look at the orphanage person so as not to disturb the downtown."

"Certainly yes"

After laughing with Nicolle in Vilma nodding with a smile, I can look around the dining room around the corner.

"... If Delia, I will take a nap with Dirk"

"How about the situation of the two?"

To Dirk I received a report from Monica and Nicola we called to serve as a blessing light flew. I seemed to be healed, but I was relieved, but there was a report from Vilma that Delia did not adapt to the surroundings and it was serious.

"Both of you are well, Delia also remembered that we did not surround the care of Dirk alone and collapsed, I also remembered asking around, and since Dirk's life has become the same feeling as us It seems that we could afford, As Dirk has started to crawl, it is hard to pursue and chase, it is angry, chasing Dirk."

"Yes, that's good"

When the worry disappeared and the breath of relief was exhaled, Vilma was watching me with the smile of the saint.

"Rosemain, I think I could serve you and I'm really glad."

"Virma, what's wrong? Suddenly, such a thing ..."

'I think that it is difficult for him to take the duties of the temple by that year, but I'm sure he will surely be able to achieve it '

It seemed like a backlit from Vilma narrowing his eyes and gazing at me gently. If it is here, it may be a light of blessing, not haze. I feel blessed even though there is no magical power.

Vilma, Maji saint. It is too shrine.

And the morning of the day that star celebrations are held. I was raised early in the morning by Monica and took a simple meal.

"Rosemain, I will go to the orphanage"

"Gil, please give my best regards to children."

When Gil went out, a little bell rings off.

I think that Lutz and Gills are about to reach the forest sooner or later, they are allowed to boil. Originally it seems to be a refreshing bathing bath, but if I bath it, it will instantly put out heat and it will not be ritual.

I cleaned my body and it is dressed.

"No, you can wrink here, is not it?"

Rosina of the musical performer seems not to infringe on the job title of side work, but it is still difficult for two people who have just been handed to wear clothes for rituals beautifully in somewhat practicing place.

"Do you like this here ...?"

"Yeah, I made it beautifully,"

It takes time as Rosina learns how to dress beautifully, as she is dressed. Although it is the first ceremony to go public in the temple, it can not come out with a proper dressing.

..... Although it was a sideworking with the temple of the temple, Delia who was able to dress for rituals from the beginning seemed to be amazingly amazing.

Two people, Monica and Nicola guided by Rosina, are dressed in the temple of the temple, and dressed in black and gold woven cloth tassi diagonally from the right shoulder, they are stopped with brooches. Since the decoration of the band is also black and gold, you can see at a glance that the rite of star knot is a ceremony to obtain blessings from the highest God's couple god.

My hair has been given hair - fixation like pomades from my mother so that my hair can be prepared for my side. It seems that the daughter of a senior aristocrat should not trim her hair yourself.

If you put a hair dresser on the hair so that it is easy to arrange, Rosina will tie it in a complicated way of tying to the two, with a string woven with gold and black. And, while verifying the angle which looks beautiful there many times, it is plugged in. Today's \square is the same as the baptismal ceremony.

The finished one was just before the third bell rang.

Even if it is called a "shrine chief" in a gray shinto priest, it does not come to a pin yet and a little response will be delayed. My follow-up is always franc.

As I got a hand on the franc, I walked carefully so as not to step on the hem of the costume. I usually weave it like a dressing and adjust it to knee length at the belt, but today it is a length completely hidden legs like an adult woman.

Coming from behind me is Monica holding a large scripture for the temple of the chest in my heart. Nikola is going to help Ella prepare lunch.

"The temple, entrance"

With the voice of the priest chief, the doors are opened by gray priests. By shaking the sticks that the blue priests lining in front of the altar had in their hands, the sounds that sounded like a lot of bells rang to the worship room.

I receive a large and heavy scripture from Monica and slowly advance my legs.

Blue priests are on the right and dozens of bride and groom are lined up on the left.

[&]quot;Please move to the temple room, worship room and wait"

[&]quot;Mr. Rosemain, let's go over"

Both the groom and the bride were wearing the noble clothes of the season of their respective birth. The one who is close to each other seems to be close friends is a childhood friend's romantic marriage in which both families know each other from an early age in the neighborhood and those who stand side by side with no expression are married decided by the house relationship It is reachable. If you do not do it well, you may have some couples who face each other for the first time.

However, now everyone has changed their looks by seeing me. I make my mouth flutter, look back at each other, whisper to another couple.

As if it was Mine's baptismal ceremony, it would have been a big fuss unless you used a magical tool that could not speak out.

When you arrive in front of the altar, pass the scripture to the chief priest. Then the chief priest preserves the scriptures on the altar.

My arms got lighter, I breathed a deep breath and raised my legs in order to go up the stairs. I step on the costume with the first step as it is. Due to the stretching of the pin and fabric, I found that I had stepped on. I will definitely fall down if I try to go up as it is.

It is strange to go back and it is stupid to know that it will fall and it is stupid to throw in and it is stupid to do what to do and when it is settled, the chief priest hugs a little and lifted it down on the platform. A cold smile says "this foolish person." Yes, sorry.

"It is Rosemain sama who is the daughter of the lord who newly appointed the temple of the temple"

In the introduction from the chief priest, the face of the bride and groom set. Anyone would be surprised if they were introduced with the lady's daughter who was whispering.

Meanwhile, with a cheerful voice of the chief priest, I will speak words of celebration and start talking about myths. A god of darkness and a goddess of light marrying, which is the supreme god, various problems will arise after marriage, but the neighborhood riding ceremony will be about where the two will overcome together. By the way, unlike the former templeor, the chief priest owes not reading the scriptures but reciting it.

Talking about the myth is originally the task of the temple, but as my voice is young and small, as I read it for a long time I feel short of breath, so the chief priest is to speak on behalf.

What I do is to devote prayers and thanks to God and instead to give blessings from God.

"Let's pray to God, pray to God!"

Following the rough blue priests, the bride and groom pray. While looking at the situation, I somehow flashed the page of the scripture in paradise.

..... Suzuru! Pray complaints are written! I desperately memorized it!

At the places of the scriptures, I caught my cheek pull the cheek all the time, finding notes written by the chief priest, neither franc letter nor my own letter.

I could not afford to read the scriptures in the room with all I could do by just remembering the wooden cards written by Fran and Monica but I did not have to bother to remember.

Beside me, resentfully, rescued me, the priest director told me to kneel on the spot to the bride and groom, "I will give the blessings of the gods to them any more from this."

It is my turn. I memorized it with great difficulty. I do not need Campe. When I close the scripture, I inhale a little bit and put magical power on the ring.

"Supreme God controls the expanse of the sky, the highest God is a couple of dark and light couples Listen to my prayers Give them blessings for the birth of new couple Blessed for yourself Dedicated to their thoughts Praying and thankfully for sacred protection I give thanks."

When I prayed for the couple of the highest God, the light of gold and the light of black swirled from the ring and flew to the vicinity of the ceiling of the worship room and I could play. Black and gold scatter and falls on the bride and groom.

As you saw incredible things, everyone is looking up at the top while opening the mouth with Pocahn. Not only the bride and groom but also the blue priest look up on the same look.

It is only the chief priest that is kept in a straight line.

"Even though I do not have a sacred tool, a real blessing ...?"

To the muttering of the blue priest who was near, I stared at the ring of my hand.

By the way, the blue priest was a poor aristocrat who can not arrange aristocrats and magical tools with little magical power.

Naturally, it can not have a magician with a magic stone. For blue priests who have only magical powers to cast magical powers, there seems to be no blessing without a magical instrument.

... ... Did you mean, have you done it?

When I was afraid to ask the state of the crown president, the chief priest raised the end of the lip with a face as calculated. Oh, is it the example of the holy plan?

"Each of those who got the blessings of Supreme God will be bright"

Along with the voice of the priest, the door of the temple is opened with gray by the gray priest. Dazzling sunshine in summer came in at a stretch, reflected on the white wall, the worship room became bright at a stroke.

At the same time, the silent magician loses its effect and the exciting voice begins to rise from the bride and groom 's mouth.

"I saw it for the first time! It's a blessing!"

"It is a blessing of the supreme god ... Although it is a new temple superior, it's pretty, is not it?"

"You said you were the lord's daughter?"

"This blessing is from this year, I did not hear this when I was older."

While getting excited about the apparently different thing from the star knotting ritual heard from the surroundings, the bride and groom leave the door which was opened wide.

"Well, the temple also leaves."

"No, I will drop off everyone to the end"

Even though I was prompted by the chief priest, I remained on the altar and gazed at the other side of the door.

Beyond the door, I will not bless the bride and groom going out, not searching for the bride and groom that I want, but I can see the family's face looking into the prayer

room all the while. It is obviously floating from the surroundings that rejoices marriage, and it is behavior suspicious.

Small laughter is coming up. I endure a lot to call my family, I lightly tap the left breast twice with my right fist.

It seemed that the other side also noticed, and returned the same behavior.

".....I see"

When the chief priest lightly sighed, he cleared up to the surrounding blue priests and gray priests and started giving instructions after this. Apparently I suppose I'm going to let me do it.

Touching up and shaking the flowers brings Turi to jump and willingly. My mother will show me the camel that is in the sling. My father is laughing.

All the bride and groom left me and the altar did not move until the door closed.

When the door closed, the gray priests were cleaning up the worship room and no blue priest had been left in the worship room anymore.

To the one who felt like I woke up from a happy dream, the chief priest who carved wrinkles between the eyebrows came. I picked up me on the platform, walked with the staaster and handed me over to the franc who was waiting at the place where I left the prayer room.

"Please finish your lunch in a hurry - there is no time."
"Yes"

Although it was only temporary, I contacted with my family, I nodded big while feeling the warmth filled with my heart.

Chapter 182: Lord's Castle

"Hey, Franc. What does the ritual of star tying of aristocracy feel like?"

Asking while eating lunch, Fran. Brought his eyebrows as he was in trouble.

"Regardless of the other blue priests, in the case of the chief priest, there is a side job on the residence of the aristocratic city, so there is no job at our house, we are only doing an answering machine at the mansion, the meal does not change much like usual I would like to take a break, the president mayor said, but the situation without work has not settled down, eventually all of the group gathered and was talking about work."

Apparently all the members of the priest 's office seem to be serious work addiction. A little salty tears are about to fall in a bit of tears with the head of the priest who intends to give a little holiday and a mistake of unrepentable side by side who is too busy with no work.

"The one remaining in the temple is calm The aristocratic city is not so comfortable for gray priests"

At the end I gently gazed at my words that were small added. It seems that discrimination consciousness is strong in aristocratic streets. It was a bit tricky to head towards the aristocracy.

When drinking tea after dinner, you can hear the footsteps of several people coming closer behind the door. Beyond my room, there is only a room to use for winter dedication ceremony, so I doubt if I think there is a person with a purpose.

In a face that looked like numbness, the chief priest came in frustratingly frustrated voice.

"Rosemain, if you plan to eat, you'd have said to hurry! You are the last!"

"I will go immediately!"

I rush in the cup of tea, I slide down from the chair and leave the room with the rosina. Two of the escort knights who stretched the spine straightly are also with the anger of the priest chief.

It is supposed to stay overnight at the lord's ceremony in this ceremonial ritual, but it seems that my father and mother have already sent clothes and accessories and prepared the room, so I do not bring it It is said that there is no particular thing to do. It would be good if there was a set of costumes for the rite of the temple.

Rosina was on the same carriage as the servants, and I entered the chariot of the priest, along with escort knights. Whether Darmel and Brigitte are due to identity differences or because they have been educated by the priest president as a knight apprentice, I feel that both of us are getting smaller than usual.

Go through the large aristocratic gate and go to the castle with a carriage. Then, if you pass through the big gate of the high wall behind the aristocracy, you arrive at the lord's castle.

The lord's castle passed through the gate and was a bit behind. The same material as the aristocracy and the temple would be used, it was a white-colored building, there was a clean beauty. Looking from the outside, it is three stories or three stories long. The castle itself seems not as big as I thought in my eyes who lived in the streets filled with the streets of the six-story and seven-storey downtown. Perhaps, because there is no height, there is little sense of intimidation.

However, it is wide.

It is as large as I think that it is enough to be unable to move without a carriage from the gate to the castle and to divide the land to everyone of the downtown residing crowded on a narrow land. This area is a proof of wealth.

There are several interspersed buildings that do not know what they are used in between the gate and the castle.

"There are living quarters of the gardener and houses of the managers of the forest, there are farms and orchards, there are also training rooms of the Order and some gardens of the tea ceremony There are also dormitories of the Order in the separation of the castle, Away from the north where you will live, there are ways away from where the lord's second and third lady will live."

While passing by a horse carriage looking at the place where the knights train and beautifully arranged garden, we arrived at the entrance on the north side of the castle. The main entrance on the south is for work, a nobleman with official work for civil

servants, knights and lord enters and goes in and the lord's family members and very private guests come in and out of the north entrance.

Certainly, it is hard to say "cheat" to the civilian who works for Bari Bali.

As I was watching from the carriage, the Rosina came out of the handy carriage and I saw that some of the baggage was being carried by the underworkers. Only the rosinna came out of the carriage for the sidewalking, and when the carrying of the luggage is finished, the carriage for the side goes out towards the mansion of the priest's president.

When the rosina was ready, the door of the carriage on which we were riding was opened and Damuel and Brigitte went out.

Then the chief priest director comes out and gives out his hand so that I can get down. By the way, Damuel also tried to escort. While remembering such a thing, as soon as I lowered my line of sight to check my feet, he was reprimanded by the chief priest in a loud voice that I could not hear anything else.

When I also disagreed with a loud voice, the priest chief held her eyes closed lightly, then lifted me up and pulled it down to the ground.

"I am sorry"

I smiled smilingly and thanked graciously, but it was sigh that returned from the president officer.

While I was descending from the carriage the door of the northern entrance opened and I saw a few people welcoming you. There are many more people usually, but today it seems that everyone is busy due to the starring ritual.

When a grandpa who is a leading butler kneeled down, those who were there kneeling at once.

"Welcome, Mr. Ferdinand, Welcome back, Rosemain sama. Lord of the Fire God of the Leiden Shaft On a good day shining, please forgive me for praying for encounter with the guidance of the gods"

"I will forgive you."

[&]quot;Do not stand down"

[&]quot;It is impossible, I will have to check where to put my feet."

"God of Fire, Leiden Shaft of Fire, bless the new Lord I will see you in the beginning, I am Norbert who is bundling the side sticks.

Fluffy fluffy and several blue lights fly to me. When I received it, Norbert, who was kneeling at the top, got on his name. If I thought that it was a butler, it was really a man of a butler.

"It's Rosemain, since then, thank you."

Norberto stands up after finishing his greeting.

"Then, change the escort knights"

"Replacement, is it?"

For some reason the escort knights were to be replaced on the spot. Too suddenly, when I am surprised and my eyes are blinked, the chief priest will explain.

"Since Damuel and Brigitte are unmarried adults, they have to attend the evening feasts to be held after the ceremony of star ties, and it is time to start changing clothes at the knight dormitory soon."

"Is that so?"

Perhaps, like the downtown, the night's party is a place to look for marriage partners of unmarried adults. Today it seems that after this, the apprenticeship of the unknown knight will be attached as an escort.

"Cornelius, angelica"

Standing up to the call of Norbert, the knights apprentices who came out are two people. One was Cornelius elder brother, and the other was a girl that was not much different from Cornelius elder brother. Deep blue eyes on pale light blue hair. Unlike Brigitte, where the atmosphere of a female knight was clearly evident, aside from being a woman's side, he can not see the knight anywhere. It was a small, slender girl.

"Cornelius and Angelica who will be your guard since Cornelius will know, I will omit it, please think that Angelica is an escort while in the aristocratic city. As this appearance, escort with tea ceremonies and feasts It's good for you." Although I can predict that my arms will stand from the commander's head, I could not think that Angelica, which looks like a pretty girl, is a female knight.

I change the escort knight and walk in the castle. However, it is only a long white corridor and stairs that can be seen. A blue carpet is laid and a tapestry is raised and there are colors but no one will explain what is behind the door on the way.

I went upstairs and walked in the corridor, I could see the annex from the window. The chief priest pointing to the building.

"Rosemain, that building is away from the north"

From the second floor I will be the place where I will live from the north which is connected to the main building in the hallway. I wondered if he would head to the corridor that followed, but Norbert stopped his feet in front of the door in front of him.

"Please go to this place, I will introduce the side-work"

Two of the escort knights stand in front of the door, and me and the chief priest went inside with Norbert.

There are several chairs for a chair and a single person, and in a room like a waiting room with a table, there is a woman of a year that seems to be better than a grandmother rather than an aunt.

The moment I saw the woman, the head of the priest attracted a little. What, it is an unusual reaction.

"Ricarda, who is Rosemain ...?"

"Well, I was asked by Jill Vestar."

When I compare the chief priest and Richarda, Norberto introduces Richarda.

"Rosemain, this woman is Richarda, it is the leader's side"

"Thank you"

When I thanked him for being crushed by his mother, Richarda broke away.

"Oh well, it is truly well-educated Kalstead-sama's lady, you know familiarity with etiquette, Rosemain Princess, Richarda. This is my pleasure as well.

"... ... Princess, are you?"

"Oh, I became an adopted daughter of the lord, is it right for you to be called a princess?"

Of course? I do not feel like it is not a pattern, I can not react more than it is called the temple.

Tari and cold sweep are transmitted. I wonder if he really can live in such a place. In front of me who is worried, Richard gives directions as quickly as possible.

"That is the exclusive musical doctor of the princess, I heard that Jilvezer says that his arms are good." Norberto "

"Yes, Richarda"

"Take the musical instructor, you do not have enough people today?"

In Richard's direction Norberto crosses his arm in front of his chest.

"Well, Richarda, thank you for your consideration."

Brought to Norberto, Rosina will leave the place. It seems to take him to a place where a musical practitioner is meeting to play at the party.

"Well, I will inform you of the schedule of today."

I rushed back my spine to the words of Richarda.

"After this, first, it is a hot water, I have to reattach my hair to a fashionable hairstyle. When I have a bath, I change my clothes and change into a ceremonial costume, then change to a ceremonial costume, I will attend the ceremony, as soon as the ceremony is over, I will go back to my room to sleep and I will go to bed. "Do you have any questions?"

I thought that it was just changing clothes, but I was relieved by the word yumi. We have to make sure whether there is Lincian. I will never forget that my hair has become rugged with soap.

"Well, Richarda, I need Lincian in order to wash my hair, but is my mother preparing? If there is no Lincian, my hair will be damaged, as long as my hair is damaged, my hair style is a bit prevalent Whether it is different from it or not, it is good as it is today."

Richard makes my eyes full of my words and smiles giggle with "You are an omen."

"Oh no, well ... well, please Richarda, please check with Elvira, are you Ferdinand Baby?"

Do you ask the chief priest to use you, Richarda grandma! Is it? What's more, Buddha! The chief priest is a buddy! does not suit!

While I endured becoming laughing, I gently stared his eyes from the chief priest. If I see it, I can not bear it.

"..... Richarda's request is not enemy, will you come, will you stop calling me a boy?" "As soon as I got married"

The chief priest is completely defeated! Awesome, Richarda grandchild! I want to laugh while rolling the floor right now and hitting the bang bang.

Did the priesthood chief observe my mind, I went to the balcony while staring at me with a cold eyes? And when he changed the manastone to a coward, he jumped over with a bag and rushed through the sky.

"I will be back soon, so let's wait while drinking tea"

Richarda will say so and prepare for tea quickly.

"Well, may I ask you what kind of relationship it is with Richarda. Ferdinand and your adopted father?"

"Well, of course, I served as an educator for Karstedd, afterwards I was a nanny of the lord. Indeed, both of us like to move the body, I can not sit still quietly, It was a hard time, I know from the time when Ferdinand started to be nurtured here."

What a strong man who knows those three from childhood!

Richarda is a widow of a senior aristocrat and there are already grandchildren. He seemed to serve as a side after finishing his job as a nanny of Gilvester. It is said that Jilvestor himself became a servant at this request.

..... I hope the runaway lord's stopper is not gone.

After a while the chief priest came back with a small jar. When I get down on the balcony and return the beast to the manastone, it comes inside.

"Richarda"

I saw an unusual thing called a priest chief who quickly diverted to escape with a nasty face, and I was told to be away.

The northern part separated from the main building and connected by a hall is where the lord of the lord who has finished the baptismal ceremonies lives, the second floor is divided from the boys and the third floor is separated from the girls. Now only Wilfried and I have this distant dweller.

If it is an adult, boys are determined to leave the north, and if the next lord the living room will move to the main building, otherwise the rest will stay outside the castle. She said that girls are allowed to stay for a while until they go to the bride.

As soon as I left the north, there were stairs. As you walk around the line of sight, an escort knight stands in front of the door behind. Perhaps it is Wilfried's room.

As soon as I was looking for my brother Lamprecht, I remembered that Lamprecht's brother was also an adult and a unmarried nobleman. I can not be here. It is surely preparing.

I went up to the third floor and the room in the immediate area was my room. As soon as I opened the door, I understood that my mother had prepared it. It was a lovely room with red and pink flowers in the same atmosphere as that room and temple's room.

"I am making it in the same kind of atmosphere as the rooms of my house, so there is not much sense of incongruity?"

Richarda said so, when preparing a bath, I take me to the bathroom. I was quickly taken off the costume and I was washed my hair with Lincian.

It seems that he wanted to drop his hair conditioner for the time being. I was surprised at Lincian and it was flown swiftly with hot water. It is going to be a big deal if you

[&]quot;Boy, I'm sorry."

[&]quot;So, to stop it Huh, I'm going to the office of Gilvester, I will ask Rosemain"

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

open your mouth. I felt like the undergrowth of vegetables, I could still wash all the time, I endured it.

"Princess Rosemain is quiet and easy to do, it's a big difference with that one"

It seems that the wonderful way to wash was with your father and Jilvester. I remember my eyes narrowly as if I remembered the old days. There was an undeniable affection, and I felt a little happy.

"Oh well, my hair is really slippery, is this the effect of things called Lincian?" "Well, once I knew it, I could not stop myself."

I recommend Lincian to Richarda who wiped my hair.

"Please call me here today's daily service"

A gorgeous dress is chosen from the costumes your mother has prepared. Today there are rituals of star knotting, and since they are dresses, they have to attend in proper costumes.

Once again at the pomade hair is got sticky again and it is put in a sashimi. This mother ordered from the mother by the Gilberto company.

"This is also unusual, is not it?"

"It is a special order item"

Even though I think from Richarda looking interesting, it must be popular as long as I, the daughter of the lord, is attached. "Mr. Beno, I'm sorry, apologize in my mind that I finally got the job done but I can increase it."

After I finished changing my clothes I was headed by Ricarda and headed to the dining room. It is already visible that Jilvestar and the chief priest are about seats and they are talking about something. I was guided by the seat next to the chief priest.

"Rosemain, have you come?"

"I am a long time since my adoptive father, I have a few questions, is it okay?" "Ahh"

So I asked about the date and time of the dinner party at the Italian restaurant. Although it may be decided in Gilvester, there is no contact here.

"... Will there be tidying up of the ceremony tomorrow? If the day after tomorrow married the appearance of the appearance of a nobleman, if not then, then it is next to the 3rd bell heading to the temple and the 4th bell to the dinner party It moves like it

"Certainly, as for the menu, what do you want, what things can not be eaten?"

When questioning what Beno asked me to confirm, Florentia entered the room.

"Things that have never been eaten is good"

"..... I do not know what Jill Vesters had ever tried?"

I know that Jill Vester likes new things and rare things. It seemed that there was no particular problem with the menu I had decided so far.

Wilfried comes in at the end of the story. I looked at me and relaxed my expression as I was relieved. After all, it seems that he was considerably sick.

When Villefried arrived, Jill Vester got up.

"Everyone got it, so let's get started."

With a crisp look like a lord, Jill Vester began talking about greetings to the gods and other things about the ceremony of today's star knot.

Those waiting in the meantime are not busy, but walk around gracefully, bring me a large plate, and take them separately.

I said that all of Jilvestor had gathered, but there is no sister and brother of Villefriit in this place. Jill Vester, Florentia, Villefried, I, and then, as a guest, the chief priest only.

"Ferdinand, how about other children?"

"People who have not finished the baptismal ceremony can not attend"

It seems that noble family children before baptism can not eat rice with their families. He says that he is not allowed to attend with an adult until he is properly disciplined and learned manner.

..... I do not want such a family because I liked the meal I will take with my family. Something is very lonely.

[&]quot;Something like what I ate at a prayer ceremony is good"

But it seems only to me that I feel loneliness. All the people here are all those aristocrats that have received such education, even Willefried is sitting neatly. It seems that he is taught that he should not stand up until the meal is over.

In my baptismal ceremony, it was a runaway just after the meal was over, which caused a catastrophe.

Today as soon as the 6 bells ring, dinner will start. It's a pretty early dinner, but as it is dinner, it takes a long time to spend a lot of time. This banquet is the last meal with the family for those married.

When the meal was over, Charlotte and Melchior, just two years old, were brought in by the nanny.

"Father, mother, good night"

"Charlotte, Mel Heol, good night"

Have a light embrace and a sleeping greeting. And it is leaving immediately. This time seems to be almost the only contact. I have made my eyes round about too much simplicity.

"Father, mother, goodnight"

Wilfried stands up and gives a greeting to go to bed. He is also sent off here. I imitated it, greeted me to go to bed, and went back to the north with Villefriit.

Vilfriet will not be taken out of the room as it is, but I will soon change to the costume of the temple and go to the hall where the star tying ceremony will be held. When I was thinking about such a thing, Willefried muttered with ploy at the staircase parting.

"... It was good that Rosemain looked fine, I'm sorry."

"Because there was healing and medicine of Mr. Ferdinand, there is no longer anything, I worried about you."

Vilfried heads to his room with a clean face on apologies. I also go up the stairs and enter my room. Richarda held the costume in the place just after opening the door, waiting.

"Well, let's change the princess in a hurry. The bride and groom have arrived one afte another."	r

Chapter 183: Rite of Star Knot Noblemen

"Otiliier, you must solve the belt"
"Yes"

In addition to Richarda waiting in the room there was another side. A woman of the same age as her mother, he seems to be called Otiliier. The two will share and take off my one piece.

I will be done for them. They are made to change their shoes and they are dressed in costumes for the ordinance of the temple. They seem to be used to changing clothes, and they are both fast and early.

In the morning, Monica and Nicolas are struggling ceremonial costumes, but Richarda and Otirie quickly dress beautifully. It is beautifully gathered and the band is tied up, and cloths such as Tasuki and bands and decorations are increasing one after another, you can understand by just watching the mirror.

When the set of prepared costumes was empty, Richard, one step away from me and watching the whole, nodded satisfiedly with "I will be okay with this".

In the mirror of the temple of the temple, there is a part that is not touched at all. I raised my hand and gently touched the gruel.

"Richarda, 簪 はそそ…… those who use the summer noble color thank you." "Here it is,"

It is completed by my family who made me replace it.

"Well, let's go ahead."

I headed to the hall while being led by Ricarda. Naturally, Brother Cornelius and Angelica are also followed by escorts.

"Huh?"

"Dangerous!"

In order to get off the stairs just after leaving the room, I stepped on the hem and supported me with a frustrating face by Cornelius elder brother who seemed to fall down.

"Thank you my older brother, I usually have a knee-length costume, so I do not know how to walk" ...

"Lift this little bit and walk, princess"

Richarda told me to walk a little by lifting the skirt. I thought that it was forbidden because nobody lifted it and walked, but apparently it could raise the hem. As soon as I thought that Ricarda's attention came flying.

"Please be careful not to raise it too much, your feet will be visible."

Since I usually knee-length, I think that there is no problem as far as to see the ankle just keep in mind the refutation that it is. Richarda is a man who can also win the priest. I can not be an enemy.

Rightly lifted the skirt, carefully stepped on the skirt of the clothes, walking carefully, as he was walking with the navel, Richard advanced forward in front of me and hurt down.

"Princess, I will excuse you"
"Huh?"

Suddenly lifted up by Richarda, while Rikiya makes his eyes black and white, Richard walks at a speed that I can not think of as a grandma.

"In the walk of the princess, 7 bells will ring before reaching the hall."

Apparently it seems that the 7 bells were judged to be delayed as it is at the start time of star ceremonial ritual.

I think that it is bad that the castle is too wide. On the foot of the child is the north of the residential district and the public hall where official events are held is too far. Besides, because I have to go around in a round, I can make a further distance. I think that you need a carriage in the building.

I was carried by Ricarda to the vicinity of the main hall and it was lowered before I left the hall.

Richarda tells me what I will do from now on while checking over and over whether my costumes are not disturbed.

"I can only stay with you, walk straight on the carpet, and come up to the stage, there is Jill Vesters there."

"Yes"

As I walked out of the corner of the corridor, there was a hall and it was lit brightly with something like a lamp. In the downtown it was not a waste even a candle, so it was hard to use it, and it was natural that the sun would become dark as the sun goes down.

But there are tools like lamps in aristocratic areas, which seems to be used a lot. This lamp is not bright like electricity. However, even with light not so large, all surrounding walls are pure white, so it feels pretty bright.

"... ... It is bright, is not it?"

"Is not there much in the temple? It is a magic tool, it amplifies the small light of the candle"

I will lightly nod in the explanation of Cornelius's older brother, and advance the foot. The door leading from the hall to the hall was opened wide and wide, and I saw a lot of people gathering already.

"The Temple of the Templar arrived"

In the middle of a grand hall with a high ceiling like a gymnasium a black carpet with a gold border is laid, and unmarried nobles who are adults of the bride and groom are chatting with each other on both sides.

While I was exposed to a curious gaze, I turned my eyes straight ahead and walked as fast as possible. Still, it seems that it was a slow step for the surrounding people, thinking from Cornelius elder brother's voice in a small voice saying, "Go for it." And it goes up to the platform. I lifted the hem so I was able to climb the stairs without trampling. I feel like I finished a big job already.

"Rosemain, click here"

As Richarda said, on the platform was Jilvester sitting on a chair with a deceptive face. In the back is your father.

I was sitting in a chair that was urged by my eyes to sit on the prepared chair, prepared next to the lords.

"What's with Rosemain, the other, the scriptures?"

I was badly anxiously asked by Jilvester, I tilted my head.

"Have you done something about the scriptures?"

"There will be no scriptures and you will not be able to perform ceremonies, what will you do?"

"I remember prayers, and it is OK that Ferdinand says myths, is not it?"

Rather, he did not recognize that he had to bring a scripture. It was not on the list of "packages to prepare for the star knot ritual" written by the priest chief.

Jill Vester gave a brief breath to my explanation.

"... ... I wish I could do blessings, and it is myself to tell myths" "Really"

If I can go up to the platform and have room to look around, I feel like I see the classroom from the teacher, and the state of the big hall is well understood.

..... Oh, the chief priest.

"Although there is a feast for marrying parties, there are women around Ferdinand, are not you?"

Looking at far-reaching, Just being a fuss about Kyaaa, the woman does not go near at all. Maybe the bad character is widely known. I can not escape from Richard 's "Botchan" call as it is.

"Is not it an idiot's job to remember a marriage partner, saying a priest who knows not to marry?"

To Gilvester 's worthy saying, I nods "I see that". Then, why are you wandering around the venue for what?

"Is Rosemain wanting Ferdinand to get married soon? Are the work tempered in the temple stacked up like a mountain, being overwhelmed and being tormented?

"No, if it is rather opposite, if now I can quit the priesthood director like Mr. Ferdinand, I am the most embarrassed because I am totally worried, it is seriously bad to Mr. Ferdinand, but until I become an adult I am single I will be glad if you give me that."

When I thought that there was no one else who knew, Brigitte had become a flower on the wall. The person himself seems not to be interested too much, but it is serious if he can not find an opponent here.

"What if we can not find our opponent here, what will it be?"

"It depends on the family and the circumstances that I can not find Oh, the story of one of the escort knights, that would be difficult."

Gilvester looked at Brigitte which is a flower of the wall and turned his eyebrows.

"How difficult is it?"

"One is the circumstances of the house"

According to Jilvester, three years ago the father of Brigitte died, he seems to have succeeded to his newly grown older brother. Brigitte had a fiancée, but he and his men and their families seemed to take over the house by watching the younger brother of Brigitte still young.

Brigitte got disgusted by the man's family and abandoned his engagement. It is about the same in class, but there was experience in various places there, and it was old age. Brighitte's older brother, who is young and has little experience, seems to be struggling in various ways.

Although I was able to prevent taking over by having married my engagement, I was told that Brigitte fell severely because my older brother had a hard time.

It seems that Brigitte was the first to apply to my escort knight who did not have a side by saying that Brigitte may go downtown, because he wants to become the power of his older brother, .

If you are to protect the lives of your family and the people, you say that you have a spirit of going to a downtown where everyone dislikes you.

While listening to the story while feeling rising fingers and tears, Gilvester looked at me and opened her eyes wide.

"Why do you cry? Where is the element of crying in the current story? Is it a common story?"

"Oh, well"

It is weak to talk like family tie, me. Especially now.

The same is true for the downtown when the father who is the main pillar of the family dies, it makes the family life difficult at a stroke. Especially if it is a situation that has not been raised yet.

Beno who lost his parents when he was just an adult was told that the employees were struggling apart at a stroke and being hacked by the little harassment of the guild chief. Even a merchant is such a situation, so how much trouble do you have if you are a nobleman who must rule the land?

"It was such a circumstance in Brigitte Okay, my father, what can I do for Brigitte?" "Even if a little good house and edge can be tied, it will change somewhat, but I think that it is difficult to think from the person's disposition She is slightly out of consideration for human eyes. You will understand even today's costume?"

As I told Zilvester, I often looked at Brigitte.

There are ladies wearing a lot of similar type of costumes in the surroundings, so you can see that they are wearing the current fashion costumes, but the costumes are not very well suited to Brigitte.

"I am pursuing an epidemic while carefully looking at people's attention, but attractiveness is cut by half in costumes that do not suit,"

To be honest, I think that the figure of usual knight is cooler, I think Brigitte's charm is well appeared.

"Because it's big and solid, women's costumes will not suit you."

"There is nothing like that, there are costumes that go well with Brigitte, considering the type and color, although it will be different from a fashion, but ..."

"Well, it would be better for one to make a trend. The age of women is short, it is said that you missed your marriage if you became 20"

..... It is inconvenient to make a fashion.

Put your cheeks up, and think about the costumes that go well with Brigitte, let 's go over your eyes further. I felt that not only Brigitte but Dharmell were struggling.

As I was watching the line of sight, I could see Lamprecht's older brother. I found out my head was popping out of being surrounded by a woman. Lamprecht's older brother is selected by Motemote. I do not need to worry about anything in this situation.

"My brother is surrounded by a woman, is not she able to get married next year?"

"I think I am single-handed for a while now, the other party I thought about at the House of Lords is the daughter of another territory, I have not yet grown up.If she adults and the circumstances of the house do not allow me to get married, it will be impossible."

Your father tells us it's a lot. It seems that Lamprecht's older brother has a desire in another territory. Long-distance love affair? Huh? What is the circumstances of the house? Romeo and Juliet? I want to hear a bit more. I love others' romantic stories as much as I do not have a bond.

"Does not Ericht's older brother, do you?"

"I think that I'd like to find a post appointment soon, but it will take some more time."

"Huh? I have not heard of you?"

Eckhart's brother seems to have married once and lost his wife. I am too unfamiliar with new family information.

"Because reactions are still hypersensitive, we do not talk much about it in the house, so do not talk about Rosemain yet."

"understood....."

While surprise new information comes out one after another, I keep looking for Damuel. However, Damuel is buried and can not be identified. It should be somewhere, but I do not know.

Searching for Damuel, while seriously making 7 bells began to ring.

Jill Vestar rises steadily and goes step by step while cloaking the mantle.

"Start a ceremony of star signing from this, the bride and groom to this!"

Eight pairs of bride and groom entered the salon. Compared with the time of the downtown that was in the morning, the luxury and design of the fabric are quite different, but the places where the noble colors of the seasons born were the same. A bride and groom wearing colorful costumes walks at regular intervals. Claps of applause and cheers flied around, celebratory voice was being applied, and it was full of joy.

When the bride and groom lined up in front of the platform, Jill Vester began to talk about the myths gracefully on the platform. Considering from the scripture in the scripture, it seems to be memorizing, although it is considerably reversed. It seems that the temple of the temple was really bad.

When the myths of the gods of darkness and goddess of light were over, Jill Vester called the name of the bride and groom who will get married this year.

"Baroness Graz's son Berndet, as well as Ballon daughter Lagrete"

The called bride and groom comes up to the stage. Jilvester confirmed the intention of marriage to the two of them and handed the pen of the magician used at the time of adoption. When two people sign on the spread document, the contract will disappear with a golden flame.

There were 8 contract documents burning up in gold, all disappearing beautifully, a big cheer rose.

"Blessings from the temple for the birth of a new couple"

Finally it is my turn. Stand up, I will walk next to my belly and lined up next to Jilvester.

"Do something fancy"

The voice of Jilvester fell from above. This person seems to be carrying a buddy of the legendary saint. I will pour magical power on the ring a little more than I did at the temple.

I slowly exhaled, I smoked again and started to pray to God by raising my hand.

"Supreme God controls the expanse of the sky, the highest God is a couple of dark and light couples Listen to my prayers Give them blessings for the birth of new couple Blessed for yourself Dedicated to their thoughts Praying and thankfully for sacred protection I give thanks."

When praying for the blessing of the highest God's couple God, golden light and black light swirls from the ring like a temple and fly to the vicinity of the ceiling. And gold and black twisted, overlapped, I could play.

Everything becomes small grain of light, scattering, going down to the bride and groom.

"Wow"

A breath as I was admired spread to the hall.

And after the breath, the hall was crowded with the crowd.

Thinking from the fact that the expression of the bride and groom being filled with surprises and joy is enough, I think that my blessing was successful.

"Temple of the temple, leaving, bless the temple of the temple who gave great blessings with a young age!"

In the voice of Jilvester, everyone who was on the spot picked out the shining tact, putting it with magical power and raising it high as a bag. It's like psyllium shining in the concert venue. The sight is beautiful but I was too embarrassed if I thought that it was all directed to myself.

Too much walking inside of it, too much penance. I want to escape with embarrassment I went out of the hall, as quickly as possible.

The door of the hall is closed with my exit. After this it will be a feast for only adults. My body became heavy at once because my performance was over and I felt sick and already it was time I was asleep.

"Rosemain, are you OK?"

"Cornelius older brother, it is almost time to come"

Brother Cornelius, who knows that I will lose consciousness, hugged me in a hurry. Even though it is said that my physique is different from my brother, Brother Cornelius is still not so skillful.

"Sorry, Angelica, can you call me Richardh in a hurry?"

"all right"

I thought if Angelica was taking a leaning forward, it was not at a tremendous speed. And it came back soon.

"Richarda will come soon"

"Saved, Angelica"

Richarda called Angelica came over saying "Oh well," when I grabbed me lightly, I began to return to the room with the stasters.

"Princess is small and small, so it's easy to carry, is not it?"

Rihyarda who was catching Jilvester trying to jump out and taking him to the teacher or wasting him out of bed and hitting Jill Vestar saying "I do not want to work" It seems to be strong.

While listening to such a story, I reached my room while being shaken swaying.

"Princess, I can not sleep unless you do a boiling"

I wanted to sleep right now, but it seems absolutely unforgivable for Richarda to sleep with the hairdresser on the hair.

Otily and two people took off their costume and they were taken in the bath. They put their heads on the sides of the bathtub and they washed their hair with Lincian while they were in hot water. I got sleepier and steadier as I was using hot water.

"Princess, please do it firmly"

"Hmm....."

I got out of the hot water and painted something like perfume, and when I was massaged it was completely unconscious.

"Princess, Rosemain Princess. Please get up."

"Hahaha ..."

While being drowsy, I used a hot water to flush the perfume once, I was wiped and dressed.

The day after finishing the bathing while being supported by the left and right, I finally got a fever and fell asleep the next day when I could get into the bed.

"Wow Mr. Ferdinand, my head hurts."

"Were you in bed as well?"

The director general came to see the state as soon as I finished breakfast. It was planned to return to the temple for the time being today, but it seems that he was thinking that he was falling down because it was a overcrowded schedule. Great answer.

"What are you calming down, Ferdinand Fumiya!"

Richarda who seems to have raised just too healthy children like your father and foster parents had frightened my heat suddenly without a big reason. My voice is sharp by all means.

In a voice reprimanding Richarda, the priest chief gently shrugged his shoulders and presented the usual medicine.

"I was busy all day. It was visible that I would fall asleep for a couple of days. Let me drink this and let it go to bed."

"What is good to keep you asleep!?" If you know that you will fall asleep, what will you do without first taking measures?

Only in those times, Richarda makes quite unreasonable demands, to work its excellent head. Maybe Jill Vester 's inconspicuousness may have been brought up by Richarda.

"The weakness of Richarda and Rosemain is not something we can take measures earlier, if we can do it we already do it."

As usual, the chief priest who finishes it with a word of "shut up" is expressing to Richarda with a troubled face while holding down the forehead. It really does not seem to be able to win Richarda.

As I reached for him from the bed, I pulled the Richarda skirt lightly.

"Do not get mad at Richarda and Ferdinand, you are preparing your medicine properly It is a bit meaningful because it does not improve what is really bitter."

"Oh, well, please, take medicine and keep it quiet"

Richarda laughed a little and presented me the medicine handed down from the chief priest. The green liquid in a small bottle shakes.

When I opened the lid, the smell of the boiled medicine pierced my nose and I was swallowed over and over.

I hung for a moment but I will pour the medicine into my mouth at once. It is still less damaging if you drink this medicine at once.

"That? Not too bitter?"

Bitter is bitter. However, it was not an unprecedented bitterness like rolling around like the past.

When I am inclining my head, I will glare at the chief priest.

"It improved, it seems I did not need to do me mean - but ...

"... Ah, oh Say, Mr. Ferdinand, I am gentle on top of it, are not you.

Goufu, my eyes hurt.

I hurried into the futon in a hurry to avoid tingling eyes of the priest.

Chapter 184: Lord and Italian restaurant Part 1

I planned to move from the castle to the temple after lunch, but the heat did not go down yet during the day. For that reason, I could not return to the temple, but the chief priest did the procedure to bring the servants back to the temple first.

"Well, this would not be a problem"

In the evening when the heat went down somehow, I was brought in by the chief priest and returned to the temple in a state where Damuel and Brigitte solidify on both sides.

"Damuel, did you find your opponent?"

In the venue last night I asked Damuel that I could not find it at all, and Damuel lowered my eyebrow and shook his head like a little troubled.

"..... No, unfortunately, although I was taken to Rosemain's escort, I have been dropped by a knight apprentice in the middle of disposal"

It is certainly difficult to think of Darmel, who has been dropped for a year as a knight apprentice, as a marriage partner. Once it became an escort knight of the owner of the owner, it would be better for the girls to make a reservation before the disposal could be solved. Damuel is blessed and it is quite a bargain, because precious magical power is also increasing for aristocrats.

"Well, I'm looking forward to next year."

"I do not feel too optimistic, but I would like to make every effort How was Brigitte?"

I know the state of Brigitte at the venue, I am afraid to see the situation of Brigitte. When I gazed at the line of sight, Brigitte had a blind eye.

"..... I have had my engagement abandoned once my father died, probably I will not find the next one."

Brighitte 's firm and strong expression made me want to do something wrong.

Falling down at the aristocratic gate and returning to the temple, Fran was able to open the door in timing and greet me.

Frank says like a matter of course, but I guess he probably watched it carefully. As I looked up at the france, thinking that it was a handbook of sideways, Fran was kneeling with a bit of eyebrows. Looking down my eyes narrowly and looking into my face, I gather more eyebrows.

"... Rosemain, can you see the color of your face is not good?"

When I touched my face and hand, I checked my temperature, the chief priest lightly shrugged my shoulders.

"The word of Fran is more accurate than your words, let Fran, Rosemain lay down, let's do nothing any more today."

"Certainly yes"

Even though I tried to pinch my mouth, I was quickly decided by two people. It is forcibly thrown into the bed as it is.

On the way back to the room with the france lifted, I will depend on Fran.

"Frank, I want you to use the Gilberta trading company"

Frank waved his head shielded by the head of the priest. It may be true that my physical condition is not so good, but I am in trouble, although I have something to do.

"It's been a big deal, the day the father-in-law passed to meal was decided, we must inform you of the date and time."

"Maybe tomorrow is OK"

In the reply of Fran Francisco who did not have an island to attach, I pulled my lips a while.

[&]quot;welcome back"

[&]quot;Franc, why did not you contact me ...?"

[&]quot;From the aristocratic gate I saw that a beast came flying"

[&]quot;I see, I got some medicine, and the fever is going down."

[&]quot;Please do it tomorrow"

"Both my father and father are in the shrine before going to the meal, but I will report to the fair tomorrow"

The shoulder of the fur shakes swaying. As soon as I was no longer a part of other people, my face grew full of uneasy anxiety.

"Hey, Fran. When will you be able to anticipate? Is it too hard to pick you up?

"Certainly, let's use it, but let's only write, please refrain from meeting So when are you coming?"

"It's the day after tomorrow"

Franan made his eyes black and white and quickly returned to the room. There are possibilities that the quality is insufficient with the thing on hand if you try to arrange the lord as preparing for the preference of tea and preparing sweets so as not to be embarrassed.

"Mr. Rosemain wrote a letter, please take a rest soon"

"Yes, I know."

With the permission of Franc, I quickly wrote a letter to Beno. Write the date and time of the dinner party and the number of people coming to dinner, and add some notes on the menu. And in the evening tomorrow, I ordered it to come for picking up natural yeast.

"Gil, it's bad at the end of the workshop, can I ask you to use the Gilberta trading company?"

"Certainly yes"

Have Monica help you change clothes and go to the bed. You should not go out until a meal, Monica also stabbed a nail.

"How was the festival at Monika, an orphanage? Did every child have fun?"

"Yes, this year Vilma also threw a tau with me, as Rosemain asked, the grace of God seemed to have been many, and making soup was not as serious as last year"

While listening to the story while I was absent from Monica while grueling with a bed, Gill who went to use returned with a reply.

"We are already ready, we are coming anytime! In the evening tomorrow, Leon will come to pick up natural yeasts"

While saying that, Gil will give me a letter from Beno. I was relieved to have a reliable word like Beno, I opened the letter.

There was written that members of the dinner party would join the guild manager and Frida as a joint venture. They know that Mine and Rosemain are the same person. There was it beforehand to tell it to the lord.

The next day, I am not feeling well, so I was banned from frank to go to the director's office or go to the library and was laid asleep.

Without a book, I have to negotiate with Fran Français several times to succeed in bringing a book from the library, spending time reading while reading books. It was a blissful day.

In the evening, Leon will come to pick up the natural yeast and deliver it properly, Nicola reports. Fran was also busy going in and out of the room, he seems to be preparing to accept his father and father.

On the day of the dinner party, after the 3 bells rang, I heard that Jilvestor and his father would take an escort, but I was looking forward to it, Jiruvestre with a fancy face arrived than three bells ring It was an early time.

I was practicing with Rosina and Fespiel, I was completely in line with the bitter face of the priest who was presenting the party.

Two people, Mr. Eckhardt Brother and Cornelius elder brother, look down at the face behind the girlfriend who sheds lightly and "It has been quite suppressed" from behind the father who is sighing.

Even since my father got to eat a seat, it was decided that an escort would be necessary from the beginning as well that another escort would be necessary. But, Cornelius elder brother is supposed to have not planned to come.

[&]quot;Please keep time for your appointment, adoptive father"

[&]quot;As Rosemain says, how many times can it be convenient here too?"

[&]quot;I understand, I will not have problems if I keep time to get to a meal."

I put my hands on my waist and said with a crisp look with my chest lightly curled up, but on that face I feel like I'm writing "It looks interesting, do not partner."

Looking at Ehrhart's older brother while looking at his eyebrow, he looked down on Cornelius's older brother with a gaze like "I guess the escort seems to be taking turns as a substitute, so it seems to be a substitute for me as well".

Apparently, Cornelius brother seems to have come with a mild force.

While Fran Franca put tea, I leave the father-in-law and his elder brother looking around in the room, "This is the room of Rosemain or the house of the mansion," so I immediately left Beno I wrote a letter to him.

We must inform you of the change in the number of escorts. Since materials are looking at room, I think that it will be okay to increase by one person, but the mental attitude will change as there is no prior notification.

For costumes as well, write about the rough dress of everyone and ask them to tell them to the guild director and Frida. You had better get the dress code. It would be very uncomfortable if only one person floated.

Rosina today is scheduled to play Fespiel during the dinner as a music staff. The 3 bells are supposed to turn a horse-drawn carriage from Gilberta Shokai, so go ahead with meals. Asked Beno, the light blue-colored clothes you purchased for today look good on you.

"Well, Rosemain, I will go on."

Faster than the third bell ring, Rosina left an elegant smile and ran away from this crowded room of this senior aristocrat.

[&]quot;Are Cornelius elder brothers too?"

[&]quot;Because I am an escort knight of Rosemain"

[&]quot;Things that have come can not be helped, hospitality here, Rosemain, your family."

[&]quot;Your adoptive father is also a family member of the bishop?

[&]quot;... ... I will take charge after meals"

[&]quot;OK"

[&]quot;Rosina, pass it to the person who came to pick this up"

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

Although heard in advance, Nicola who was lightly panicked in the situation that the lord and the chief of the knight come as customers will see the rosinna going to be envious.

"Nicola, please give cookies to everyone Taste it, please give me the most delicious thing"

"Yes!"

While bitten smiling at Nicola headed to the kitchen with a smile, I headed to Jilvester who is enjoying the tea she had in the france.

"Parenting Father, I will inform you of the face of the dinner party of today."

The guild chief and Frida will participate in the dinner party, and they will also tell you that they know that Rosemain and Mine are the same person, that they were told from Beno.

"Hmm, is it a merchant who is sensitive to interest I understand ... I will decide how to treat you after seeing your face"

Even though it was before lunch, I told a cookie served to Nicola, "This is fine," and one throw it in the mouth one after another. Cornelius brother, who can not eat because he stood behind as escorting such a gil Vestor, was looking at himself.

By the time the fourth bell rang, a horse-drawn carriage came from the Gilberta trading company. I and the priest and president and foster parents and one father. One elder brother, Damuel and Brigitte. And one person by side of the franc and the priest chief. Move to a store with a large household of three horse-drawn carriages.

"What, is this carriage!?"

Unlike the horse-drawn carriage in the aristocracy, Jill Vester lifted his eyes on the horse-drawn carriage and shaking hands of the commoner.

"The horse-drawn carriage in the downtown is like this, the carriage in the aristocracy is using magical tools? The road is also straight and flat"

"Rosemain, are you somehow responsible for your knowledge? Remodel this before you make a book."

"..... The carriage is too old for us, it's not familiar at all, I do not know how to modify it."

I never got interested in the structure of a carriage that I do not ride. Although I feel that I read somewhere that the shake reduction was carried out in a hanging horse carriage, I did not memorize it in detail enough to order Johann.

"Besides, it still has a bad smell."

Jill Vester who went to hunt in the forest through the downtown distorts his face. Both my father and the chief priest have faced their eyes and stiffened their faces, so they seem to think the same thing.

"If you think so, please give me a little budget for sanitation management in downtown"

"If I divide my budget, will it be managed?"

My eyes filled my father interestingly saw me. I'm a little troubled if I can see it with expectation like that.

"..... If you can install water supply and sewer systems you can greatly improve but I do not know the details"

"Is there anything other than how to make a book!? The knowledge of that one is truly inconvenient!"

I was shouted at Jilvester. Even though it is said that usability is bad, my interest has not changed since long ago. The book is the top priority for the time being. If you can afford the other things think about it.

"Is not there any reason to remember that much detail that neither interest nor necessity is necessary Does your adoptor remember anything?"

"I leave that work to Ferdinand."

While I was talking about nothing useful, I arrived at an Italian restaurant. Tighten the face to show only to the inner ring, shake her mouth.

It is a widely appointed shop because it is located in the north of the city, but there is not much change to the 6th floor, as there are surroundings. Just watching from the outside will not think that the inside imitated the noble house.

Firstly, the side holders carry luggage and get off first. The escort subsequently got out of the carriage. The front of the shop was cleaned clean, was cleaned, it was supposed to be easy to walk.

My father and the chief priest got out of the carriage, I asked my father to drop it from the carriage, and finally the lord, Jill Vester, came down.

Because three carriages are lined up, it is the attention of people who go around. Even if you do not know who is here, you can understand at a glance that it is ridiculous rich. A somewhat far-winged hippopotamus looking at this place is increasing rapidly.

"Let's get in early, adoptive father"

When entering the shop, closing the door, the smell outside was cut off considerably. And, escaping from interest-oriented gaze, I feel relieved.

Beyond the door, Beno and Marc, including the guild general, the Frida, and the waiters all gathered together. Everyone kneeled, crossing his hands in front of his chest.

It was a long time since I met with Frida, but since I am not already in the main, I can not even say "It's been a long time".

While listening to a little lonely feeling, I heard that representative Beno gives a long greeting.

"The god of fire The majesty of the Leiden shaft Shining brilliant days, blessings are given to encounters by the guidance of the gods"

"Blessed"

I came to an Italian restaurant before, even the interior was still in a state. In this way the doors and window frames with luxurious patterns gather, carpets and tapestries are decorated, and flowers and paintings add a sense, it seems like a completely different store.

Several chaise longues and individual chairs are prepared in the entrance hall that also serves as a waiting room, with furniture items selected by Rosina and Fran.

"This is the room where the escort people take meals. It is not supposed to treat people of aristocracy, so today it will be a downturn room, but please forgive me."

There is a chair on a slightly larger table, but it is a simple room. It seems that the room becomes a room where the side takes turns by eating meals or waiting when it is paid out. It is not a room that the guests intended to use, so it's just too simple to use today's escort.

"This is the dining room"

"Wow, there is atmosphere in the lower aristocratic room from the intermediate aristocracy, I do not think it is a downtown"

"Thank goodness for your words"

Beno's face got a little loose to the lord's word. As a valuation for the shop which costed considerably money and time, the lords passed the exam from the mouth of the lords.

A waist wall with complicated sculptures was attached, decorative shelves of the same decoration were lined up, besides expensive plates and pots, the picture books I made and the origami celebration crane which I mentioned long ago were adorned .

The table is well polished and glossy, with a number of napkins and today's menu prepared. In the center of the table, a flower vase with a short back and seasonal flowers are decorated so that you can see the face of the opponent opposite. A cute bell for inviting the waiters was prepared and I nodded with satisfaction.

"Well, please go here."

After seeing round the inside of the shop until the lord's feeling came, I was guided to the seat. Brother Etthard brother Escard stood up inside the door, outside, Brigitte stood, Damiel and Elder Cornelius headed for the escort's waiting room.

"I will introduce the co-investor of this diet. First of all, Mr. Rosemain of the lord, today's menu was also considered Rosemain, then the guild of the commercial guild Gustav and his granddaughter Frida. We are making a great contribution to serving and educating cookers."

Beno will introduce to the lord the opponent who will take meals together. Here, what I knew for the first time. The guild's name was Gustav.

"Were you?"

Gil Vestar points his keen eyes on the guild and Frida who knows that Rosemain and Mine are the same person. The guild chief who seemed so great in my memory shrank my body and crossed my hands in front of my chest.

"Gustaf, then Frida I heard that they are excellent.If you can read the aircraft and get profit, then you should naturally understand what the other should do."

"Of course, we are willing to cooperate as much as possible"

"Hmmm, my adopted daughter will start a big project from now, I will ask for support from the other side"

When seeing the situation of Jilvester who orders Beno to do it, not striking a false point on a roundabout, it seems that he is not planning to do anything particularly with the guild length. It is a person who is stuck with money, but it can be said to be a benefactor of life, so I am relieved that this state will continue.

After finishing nail feeding from the lord, the eyes met with Frida which seemed to be a little nervous, and laughing with Nicolle. Frida said that if you were an adult you would live in the aristocracy and I would like to make friends to a certain extent.

During the introduction by Beno, the hands of Fran and the chief priest had started preparing tableware out of the baggage they brought. The waiters are preparing for Beno 's minutes quickly. There was also Leon's figure educated by fran in the waiter.

Cooking is brought in by a wagon in a pot or a large dish. And the side workers and waiters are served mainly to the dishes on the spot on the spot.

Today 's lord' s serving is accompanied by a Fran, and my servant is in charge by Zeam. Considering from the class, everyone is hesitant to serve the lords first, but in the first place it is a different way than usual, serving the lord as a way to fail.

There was time to make the most of the meeting, the frank accustomed to my dish served the lord and watching it, other people served.

"Is this a menu of today?"

Jill Vester looks interestingly at the cards placed on the table like a wedding menu table.

With a lot of unfamiliar foods lined up, I could see a smile and a smile on my mouth.

Leon is serving freshly baked bread. The smell rising with steam and the smell that rises appetite and I feel like I can not help eating it quickly. The father and the chief

priest witness the bread and blink their eyes, the guild director and Frida have their eyes open and see me.

Granfrande gently placed a dish in front of Jilvester.

Potato salads made with hand-made mayonnaise are rounded on the right side, and steamed chicken and vegetable salad, which Italian dressing was caught on the left side, are arranged like a crescent moon.

"God bless us as thousands and tens of thousands of lives as our foods, Supreme God who controls the expanse of the sky, the five great pillars of the Great Earth, widely administering the Hirohiro Earth, appreciation and prayers for the gods, Let's eat"

I gave a prayer before meal where everyone's dishes were prepared and I took a fork. The person who invited me as well as poisoning is the first thing to say. Yes, delicious.

I was swollen and I immediately saw that Jilvester had eaten. It is not a familiar vegetable salad, but around when I put it in my mouth from a potato salad that I see for the first time, I can understand a new character-like character. First of all, it is very different from the priest who hands a familiar looking salad.

I watch Gilvester staring carefully what kind of response it shows. After getting into the mouth and moving the mouth with mumbling, Jill Vester opened his eyes lightly and saw a buck and me.

"... Rosemain, what is this, it's the first taste to eat"

Looking at the place where the dark green eyes shine vividly it seems that the potato salad liked it.

Chapter 185: Lord and Italian restaurant Part 2

"This is called a" potato salad. "It boiled and crushed carfe potatoes, put other vegetables, and it was made with" mayonnaise ", do you agree with your mouth?" "Taste to eat for the first time, but not bad, not bad, not bad"

Apparently it seems that Jill Vester liked it.

By the way, even when I made mayonnaise for the first time at Lutz, the Lutz brothers were delighted. It should have said that you can eat deliciously vegetables that do not taste or have a bit of bitterness.

By the way, I have never made it myself since becoming Maine. Mayonnaise needs fresh eggs, vegetable oils, vinegar and salt and it is very hard to mix, so I can not make it without a hand mixer.

The vegetable salad was abandoned, and my father saw Jill Vestar eating only potato salad, put a potato salad in his mouth, nodded while biting several times.

"..... Indeed, it tastes the first time to eat, but not bad"

After seeing the reaction of the two people, the chief priest caught a fairly small mouthful of mouth. Although it rarely comes out to the face, I think that I was satisfied because the next bite was large.

Like Beno who was staring at the reactions of the three senior aristocrat as I felt, I lowered my shoulder slightly and started to talk to my dish as I did. Beno, the guild leader, Frida have eaten the chefs practicing many times, so they look delicious, but there is no particular expression of surprise.

"Parents, please try to eat that salad"

I will speak to Jilvester who tried to replace the potato salad. Yet Jilvestor has not handled a steamed chicken salad.

I do not like vegetables very much, Jill Vestar pierced salad with a little narrowing my eyes. After the sound of sharp and chewing echoes, Jilvester blinks his eyes several times and eats another.

"Rosemain, this salad is also very good, what kind of sauce are you wearing?"

"It's" herb dressing. "This time it's a mixture of vegetable oil, salt, citrus fruit juice and edible medicinal herbs, but it will vary a lot depending on the mixture."

Here, the sauce that is made by boiling once is mainstream, and there are many things to make with gravy. It also applies things like gravy sauce to vegetables. Delicious things are tasty, but when I eat it is white and oil is often floating, I do not like it much.

"What is the white thing on this vegetable? It seems like chicken, but it's soft and taste different"

"Chicken is the correct answer, it takes time and effort, but will it be delicious?" "Well"

Jilvestor who seemed not to like vegetables finished eating all the salads and tried to ask for a substitute for Fran.

"When I become full of belly, I will not be able to eat other dishes?"

I picked a fluffy bread in my hand so that another person could get it, I bought a bite. If you still cut off the warm bread, the sweet smell peculiar to the baked bread rises steadily with steam.

When it is thrown into the mouth, a soft texture and warm sweetness spread in the mouth along with a delicious smell.

..... Oh, it's the taste of Fugo.

It was Frida who bought the bread quickly in my field of vision where the cheeks loose to exquisite burning and familiar taste. She seems to have been waiting for me to eat.

The moment Frida still took the warm bread, he compares me with bread as a frightened one. It seems that she was amazed at the softness, she moved her hand lightly like rubbing the buns and vegetables, confirming the softness.

After that, I bought a mouthful and put it in my mouth. While eating, the right hand keeps his eyes closed with keeping his mouth resting. As the brown eyes gradually increase its brightness, it seems like the way you are calculating in the brain.

[&]quot;Muu, that is true."

"Rosemain, this is soft and soft like this, so I bought sweet bread for the first time without chewing. What kind of secret recipe is there, I would like to treat it in our shop

Sure enough, Frida has come up with a bite. I just thought that I wanted absolutely because I did not teach how to make it to Hugo, just by giving the actual yeast of the yeast.

Well, when I thought of refusing to say anything, Nyari and Jiru Vester laughed.

"I told you Frida? Unfortunately it is an unavoidable consultation because this bread is a secret recipe to surprise nobility in this winter."

Say so, and the eyes of the dark green face here and shine glearly. I originally planned to use fluffy bread to strengthen the position as a lady of the lord, so there is no objection on that refusal.

"As the adoptive father is as you are, today it is my fostering parents and father, so I made it specially, but it is going to be a socializing world for winter to widely notify this bread."

"Was that so?"

I am sorry, I smile with Nicoli and eat bread another while speaking Frida. Iruze should not exist in today 's caterer, so I bet he wants to have Ilze eat as well.

"Good things are good, but ..."

The third bread you took over is taken in hand, and the father who cut in half and put it in his mouth gets eyebrows and groan.

"It seems to be unsatisfactory to me, it's too soft, I feel like I'm not enough to eat it, even if I eat it or eat it."

There will be satisfaction and satiety by chewing, so there are also opinions like that. My father wrote in the brain that he likes hard bread. If I can eat until my satisfaction with my father's momentum, food expenses are going to be tough.

"This is a consommé soup"

From the moment a wagon enters into the room, there is a smell that attracts consciousness. A large soup jar was put on the wagon, and it was consommé soup which was cooked thoroughly and condensed umami.

There is not any vegetables, just a transparent amber soup. It is a natural soup that you can not taste absolutely around here where vegetables are cooked and the broth is discarded.

"It's a nice smell, but nothing is in it."

Jilvester rounded his eyes, looking at the soup pouring on the franc. Here it is decided that the soup is a thing with boiled vegetables until it gets wiped out. There is no such soup that the ingredients can not be seen.

"If you do not have it, you can taste better, I think it's delicious and surprised."

I close the face a little and enjoy a light smell. There was a heavy smell like saliva in the mouth. Carefully, if you put a spoon into the liquid of amber you can see at a glance that it was filtered carefully, the surface shakes swaying and the scent further spreads.

And put a spoon in her mouth, she poured a consomme. Enjoy it by rolling tightly packed umami slowly on the tongue. Although it is thick and tasty, the aftertaste was strange and refreshing to the taste of the double consommé, ho, thoughtlessly I was sorry for the exclamation.

Fugo seems to have worked quite well. Is it a difference in experience, honestly, it is many times tastier than a consommé made by Ella.

"Well, let me also get it"

Jilvestor ate a bite, opened his eyes wide, immediately ate another mouth, and brought his eyebrows. Then, eat another bite and move your mouth when you tilt your neck.

"What is this taste like?"

"I have a variety of meat and vegetables, it is a soup condensed all the umami, it is also used to taste various dishes"

The chief priest also eats consommé soup with a mysterious eyebrow. Looking only at the expression, it looks very tasty, but it seems that it seems delicious when you look at the progress of the hand.

Turning to the fact that it was not delicious and beautiful, the priest chief lightly wiped the mouth with a napkin and explained it.

"Oh, it's beautiful. If you drink a bite, you can see that various materials are used in the depths of its taste? Each flavor comes out, is complemented and condensed. Nevertheless, soup There is nothing in it, is not it transparent enough to see the bottom, there is beauty which is very highly completed "

I never thought that I should speak so much talkative. I guess you think you liked it quite right.

"Sorry to keep you waiting"

A wagon comes in along with such a voice. Macaroni Gratin, one of the main dishes, came out. It is baked in a small cocot shape made of pottery, and has a cocot shape in a wooden vessel with a handle so that it can be held by hand.

"As this brown vessel is extremely hot, please be careful not to touch it absolutely. Please add a hand to this part of the tree when you eat."

I understood at a glance that gratan has just left the oven, no matter who it is. I still made a loud noise, a white sauce boiled up, and the cheese on top is moving. It smells burning cheese spreading with white steam.

There was no macaroni with a hole, so this time I had hand made pasta and made Farfare. In this case, it's compatible with white sauce and the source in the hole is hot and there is no burn injury to the tongue. Perfect.

"Rosemain, is this cheese grill?"

"It's slightly different, but it feels like a similar thing, please be careful not to burn the tongue and eat it."

There are some dishes to bake with cheese on birds and vegetables in aristocracy as well, I have eaten like meat sauce. However, I never tasted white sauce. I do not know if it does not exist or I happen to have not eaten.

[&]quot;Ferdinand, this is a difficult face, did you agree?"

[&]quot;Mum? Hmm ... I think this is a really beautiful dish."

[&]quot;it's beautiful?"

After making lightly wrapped cheese wrapped around Farfarre, I breathed lightly and brought my mouth to my mouth. Happiness is spreading in the mouth with rich flavor. Because the taste of the original material is slightly different, the taste is also different, but this is the recipe of the mother of the Rei period.

"Rosemain"

Gilvestar glares at me with a face with his eyebrows.

"Where is the similar thing? Is not it a completely different dish from cheese grill?"

"Because you bake the cheese and bake it in the oven, are they similar?"

"Everything else is quite different, what's this white thick thing? I like it."

I chose a menu that my kids liked as much as possible, but it seems they were successful. While gleaming my eyes, I laughed a little to Jill Vester who scooped up white sauce.

"This is called" white sauce. "It is seasoned with butter, milk and wheat flour."

It seems that there was no white sauce in this neighborhood as well. Your father ate a gratin and put a fork. I thought that I did not like it and turned my eyes, I saw this with a serious face.

"While Rosemain was in our house, we ate a couple of rare snacks that the other chefs made, but the dishes are not eaten except those that came out in the baptismal ceremony, this is also made by the chef of Rosemain Or?"

My father caught a glimpse of me. In response to the word sweets, Jilvester, is not it? I raised my face, but I ignore it and talk to my father.

"The more you leave the dish to the cook who took him for the first time, the more the mother will not be cowardly to make cookies many times, gaining credit, recently to exchange recipes for sweets What I've become, cooking is still to come, "
"I see"

My mother prioritized the exchange of recipes for sweets to serve at tea ceremonies, so we should have not done recipe exchange of cooking yet. I have heard that

baptismal ceremony was mostly sweets in charge of Ella. I have lost consciousness without eating any food.

"I will change the escort."

Cornelius brother who finished the meal first came in with a satisfactory face. Escort Knight is required to eat quickly in order to take a meal in exchange, but this time the meal should be the same. Even though I thought from stroking my stomach, I heard she ate a bit.

Instead, Eckhardt brother who just looked at eating everyone went out of the room quickly without facial expression. Outside the door Darmel and Brigitte are changing.

A wagon came in again to replace Erichart's older brother. The second main dish is meat dish.

"I thought that I would like meat dishes and prepared it," stewed hamburg "." "Wow"

Content If you are a boys' girlfriend, you thought you probably liked it. As expected, eyes are shining in the meat dish.

To tell the truth, if you are planning to make a hamburger steak, making minced meat is also a handsome task. It is a big difference from the Reiyo period when you buy it. However, Hugo worked hard. It knocked down with a kitchen knife and made it. There is also a trolley when disconnected, with cheese hamburger steak.

Here peel the vegetables of yellow tomato flavored vegetables called Pome, boil the things cut out with consomme, bake the surface there, put hamburger with charred stuff, boil it further, Braised pome sauce into hamburger steak.

My hungry already full of hungry and Frida's hamburger steam is half the size of others.

If you put a knife in a small rounded hamburg that was served on a dish, a transparent meat juice flowed out, and yellow melting cheese fell down for a moment.

[&]quot;Something came out!"

[&]quot;It's cheese."

If you move the knife, the melting cheese shakes swaying. Tie the sauce and cheese into a bite-sized piece of hamburger and put it in your mouth.

"Mmm, that's delicious"

Posea sauce using high quality consomme is dying.

Did not you wait, Jilvester immediately cut the hamburger and put it in your mouth. He opened his eyes wide and nodded several times.

"Ooooo This is good, I liked it the most so far"

"If you are a father-in-law, I thought you surely said that I am glad that you like it."

Your father and the chief priest ought to eat silently. Your father is getting big with his big mouth. The chief priest is lazy with a flowing elegant knife handling. But, it is early for hamburgers to disappear from the dish.

"How was Ferdinand, how have you been?"

"This is using the soup earlier in the source, it is tasty and really good, and what application is useful like this ..."

It seems that the priest chief really liked the consommé. I began talking about the beauty of consommé soup.

Ah, yes. It's beautiful. Munching, hamburger tasty.

At the end of the main dish, Jill Vester was a bliss look, but this is not the end. Desert is still left.

I am already full, but dessert is another stomach. Can go. You can still go.

"This will be a dessert."

While the waitresses lowered the dish and moved about to prepare for tea, it was Leon who entered by pressing the first wagon. On the wagon there are short cakes decorating the seasonal fruits cut to squares around 5 cm.

It is completely strawberry short cake as if red shining Rattlebe is settled in the center where pure white cream is raised.

Actually, it is very difficult to make this sponge cake successful. What is said to be difficult, it is the treatment of the oven. Since temperature control is not easy, it does not make it a huge success taste. If it succeeds it is very tasty.

As far as looking at how to cut this cake and the size, perhaps the edge was too burned and it must have become hard. I think that it brought only deliciously eatable parts.

The next wagon came in. It is a cake that was supposed to be made beforehand in case of failure of the sponge cake. I made it to Mill Crape by my preference. It is a cake that thin cream is sandwiched between the crepes and stacked.

In order to give out the beauty of appearance, I paint the top of the orange juice called Felizine, boiled with sugar, and it is shining. This Felidine accompanies the fragrance and taste of fresh summer fruit.

The last car caught on a wagon is a cottlestick with caulking curls and tea leaves plenty of distilled liquor for men who are not very good at sweet things. This is the one Iruze had burned in advance, it is laying down all day, so it should be tasty and tasty.

"Please choose your favorite thing"

As Leon serving waiting rows of wagons and asking which one is good for Jilvester, Jill Vester began to suffer seriously, staring at the cake on each wagon.

Perhaps, in my mind, it is saying "All in all, please give it all." Leon obeys this if he orders this normally, but the servant can not speak out even though he is not being asked.

Looking at Gilvester who already can not choose because tea preparation is done, Leon became a lost face. I asked for help from my eyes alone.

"Parenting father, you do not have to worry too much, you should choose what you care about? Even if you choose everything, it is cut beforehand into smaller pieces so that it can be packed on the plate"

"Is that so!

Saying that with a sunny face, Jill Vester sounding satisfactorily. It is really elementary schoolboy boys.

Well, as the lord served in the first place answered "everything", let's assume that it is easy for others interested to see the taste as well.

I had Elara make a short cake this time, so I chose Mill Crape as planned. The chief priest and the father were all kinds, Beno was a couch curler, the guild length and Frida were choosing a short cake.

While drinking tea, enjoy the cake little by little. The flavor of Felizine in an unobtrusive sweetness is comfortable.

Between me and Beno who are eating any snacks and dishes at the stage of tasting, the air which was eating after meals was drifting, and I was sharing any satisfactory satisfaction.

Compared to eating one by one, raising your eyebrows, closing your eyes and enjoying Jilvester, the chief priest who is eating cake little by little with difficult face, with your father who has all eaten it in no time The air is different.

It was delicious. It was nice to have you satisfied with the first customer ... I feel like I'm feeling the feeling.

Jill Vestar who flattened all the desserts and drank tea gave a satisfying smile.

"Today's lunch was really meaningful, to be honest, I thought what I could do for the food in the downtown, but it was a delicious disappointment."

"I am sorry"

The words that come out of the mouth of Beno who was crowded for the first time are filled with thoughtful feelings.

The guild general and the Frida also had a smile of admiration that the big event called the dinner party with the lord was able to be successful.

"I expect from this Italian restaurant in the future"

After so saying, Jilvester tightens facial expression. As you noticed the atmosphere changed, everyone extended their spirits all at once.

"Then, Beno. Listen to the report about the other day's visit, ask for payment"

Chapter 186: Small temple

Beno told the lord's word to go out to servants and side work. Rosina, who was playing as a musical instrument, also goes out with Fespiel. They seem to be relieved a little, they will finally have lunch.

And after showing a swinging sway for a moment, Beno faced the guild length and Frida. It is irrelevant for the visit of the orphanage, but from now on, when you create the Rosemain Factory orphanage branch it is an opponent you must absolutely cooperate with.

"Miss Frida, please get out, I would like the guild manager to listen to the story as it is"

"... Beno, why will you leave him?"

"Gustav is a guild of the commercial guild, I am more at a large store than me, so if you let me through about the story of the industry born from this town, can you respond faster?"

In other words, when there was the next inconspicuous coming from the lord, it would have been left here to ensure that the guild length was involved. It seems that it will be a situation where you must whip and work on the old man. what a pity. Because your energy seems to be too much, is it OK?

"Well, OK, Eckhart is in front of the door, so that others are looking out for people not to come outside"

"Ha!"

When the owner orders the escort knight who is lined up in front of the door, only Elder Ehrtar's brother will remain in the dining room, and the three and Fuda will be sent out the door. Instead, Marc came in and stopped behind Beno.

Patri and door are closed, and silence is full. In the air where tension spreads, the priest went to Beno.

I thought about various inconspicuous things about us and decided to devise measures, but the opponent is Jilvester. I do not know what is going to pop out.

"Then, report it"

"Yes"

Beno reports to the chief priest the contents already mentioned, to the lord. I will also describe concerns about the situation of an orphanage and the surrounding economic situation, failure depending on the movement of the cabinet responsible.

There is no doubt that he should be listening to the priest. Zilvestar did not show amazing surprises, he nodded lightly and heard it. It is a formal thing and is a place to let the guild length listen to the overview.

"Rosemain, how do you think that one should do?"

When Beno's report was over, Jill Vester came to look at me. I interfere with Beno for a moment and turn to Jilvester.

"I take time and money, but I think it is necessary to have a new orphanage and workshop. In the workshop you work on, I would like you to follow my way and to negotiate with influential people in the town"

"Wow?"

Here, I mentioned the difference between the orphanage in the temple and the orphanage in the town. Gilvestor urges you to "Well?"

"The current temple has few blue priests and many gray priests, so we sent several gray priests and gray shrine maidens to a new orphanage and workshop and in my work both in terms of work and life, We are going to teach the orphans to the orphans, so I would appreciate it if I could go in and out to see the situation and have a small worship room in order for the gray priests to live "

If you try to build an orphanage newly, it will take time and money by all means. It is honestly difficult to take money, but Beno is pleased that it takes time. It seems that he wants to make up for the expansion of the printing industry with earning even a little time.

"If you try to build an orphanage or workshop from scratch, it will cost money and time by all means, but, given the previous things, I want new things."

It is better to create a new one to prevent orphans from influential people in the city, to keep orphans follow this way and to make life and work smooth in order to protect the orphans.

When I said that I was talking with Beno many times, the lord saw Beno.

"If you make a workshop, are the tools ready right now?"

Ordering of tools has been completed, so that even if it is told that it is okay to say that it is okay to borrow a place just by the studio until an orphanage can be newly established. Beno nodded firmly.

"We are already ready to some extent, but if we consider the number of orphans, age, etc., printing seems to be difficult because of insufficient power."

"Then, are you going to make a paper making workshop?"

"Oh, my adoptive father. That's right, if I try to print, I need as much paper as possible."

I agree with Beno's opinion and encourage it.

When I thought that Jilvester was stroking the chin with her, she smiled and smiled a nasty smile.

"If I understand, let's suppose to listen to Rosemain's request, make a workshop and an orphanage, and a small temple with a prayer room."

"I am sorry"

I never thought that the request would pass so easily. After that, Jilvestor suddenly appointed the chief priest as Giorvestar nodded with Beno if we asked which architectural studio to ask immediately, how to allocate orders, and boost the discussion.

"Ferdinand, you can do it"

"I do not mind, but what do you intend to do to defend your magical powers?"

"Let's leave it to Rosemain"

I feel that the story I can not understand at all is progressing freely. While tilting his head with a question mark on his head, the priest chief smiled and smiled and nodded.

"Certainly yes"

That said, I will remove the paper and pen. The chief priest was a pen of a magician not requiring inks, and began writing something silly. Since I do not have good items to embark on, I sit quietly, but I do not want to look into what I am writing.

"How about the size of the Rosemain, the size of the workshop is the same as the temple? How big is the size of the orphanage, the number of rooms?"

"The size of the workshop is the same, and the number of rooms in an orphanage, even if it increases ahead, I think that about half is enough."

"Yeah, even if you consider the population of the town, you should be as long as this, you do not need much of the size of the worship room. If you build it, make the boys and girls building and make it the same as the orphanage in the temple Is it OK?"

The chief priest wrote variously on the paper while nodding as if he were going downhill. I have no idea what I am writing and what I am thinking.

"We need a basement to store food and products on both the male and the girls' building, so that the basement of the male building will be the kitchen of the workshop and the girls' building, the first floor of the girls' building It's a dining room."

"Then, the corridor and the stairs are in this position with the first floor of the male building in this position. Both men and women have the second floor as the room. Rosemain's room is a room that needs magical power registration, All right, let's allow it to come in and out of the prayer room, because your side has men and women.

It turns out that the complexion of Beno and Maruku is getting worse in the air where things get out of their hands rapidly. I do not know what is going on.

However, I realized only that the chief priest was the subject, not bringing the request to the construction workshop of the downtown.

"Hmm, is this something ... how about you?"

The priest chief gratefully presented the lords to the lords. Through it, Gilvester looks happy.

Together with Jill Vestar who stood up all the way, the chief priest and his father also stand up. Beno and the chief of the guild were also risen, Elder Erothard opened the door and called out the escorts.

I am one step behind everyone, I slide down from the chair. I can not do good things unless there is side job.

[&]quot;As ever" Early "

[&]quot;Because it is based on the temple, it will not take much trouble"

[&]quot;Well, let's go, Eckhardt, call escort"

"Your adoptive father, you say you are going, which ones do you come to?"

"It will be decided on the town of Hasse making a small temple"

An escort knight comes in and it is lined up in front of the door.

"Ekhard, Cornelius, Damuel. Let's put the three of them there, and the leader is Ferdinand. What's the entire escort as Karstedd as Rosemount, I will take him."
"Ha!"

Because it is a lord command, although it reflexively nods, the knights become a face that can not be understood. Was good. It seems I am not alone that Jill Vester's sudden behavior is unknown.

"Eckhart tells Beno, Cornelius gustaf and Damiel put its side!

When your father's prompt instructions were given, Jilvester was heading for the hall. I will be forgotten to exist, it will be let go and I'll follow with a quick pace.

"Go down and get in the way"

The majestic voice of the lords echoed and the waiters and side workers who had waited in the hall jumped to the side of the wall while making their eyes black and white. I learned that Frida saw me to ask for explanation, but I also do not understand the situation.

"Ferdinand, go."

"Ha! Open the door"

When the commanded side opens the double door a large white coward beast appeared on the spot. The breathtaking scenery is not given to those who desperately keep their mouths so that they do not shout, the white lion with feathers runs into the sky.

Subsequently, Jill Vester got a cowardly beast like a lion, like Kerberos, lifted me up and jumped on and jumped.

[&]quot;Is not it from now?"

[&]quot;That's it"

People going to the street, to the cavalry who came running out of the store, right! Screaming and jumping out. I am sorry, I am sorry, although I apologize, I can not imagine that the other party is hearing because it runs faster than the beast at the speed of magical speed in a blink of an eye.

I can not disturb himself in front of the lords, I start with the guild chief who opened my eyes and opened my mind and remember the face of Beno and Maruk who had pulled my mouth.

... ... The guild chief had a face that would not keep his head up to the change of the situation throughout the meeting, is it okay? Heart paralysis when put on a coward, do not wake me up.

"Mr. Okonomi, I think that suddenly I go over to the town of Hasse suddenly"
"It is as planned among us, because we were talking as well as you were talking about"

Distracted, cried, run through the overheads of the finger pointers and cross the outer wall. Beyond the farmland, across the small forest was the town of Hasse. It seems about half a day in a carriage in the story heard from Lutz and Gill, but when moving with a beast, the town of Hasse is very close.

"Rosemain, what kind of land is suitable for the studio?"

In the sky over the town of Hasse, the chief priest asked while looking around. While looking around the same way in the same way, I also search for a place suitable for a paper making studio.

"When the forest that takes a tree is near, river is nearby and it will be saved."
"Well, that's over there"

As Zilvester looked down and said so, he pointing near the water mill.

"Ferdinand, the opposite shore that took a distance to the extent that it does not affect the water mill"

"Certainly yes"

When the chief cabinetmaster looks round the area, he nods and lowers the altitude of the beast. I was forced to go down with this facebook to threaten the influential people in the town, go back to persuasion, only the chief priest.

When the priest leader stops the cud beast at a position slightly higher than the trees of the forest, Jill Vestar starts to move in a direction slightly away from the position of the priest chief.

"Everyone, get a little more distance"

In accordance with the instructions of Zilvester, all the beasts take distance. It stopped at a distance above the sky until the priest chief looked like the size of my little finger.

If the president of the priest who confirmed that the movement stopped here seemed to have taken out the usual lighting tact, it had somehow glowing powder in the other hand. As the chief priest directs the tact as if he is directing the music, it starts to move like a glowing powder has intention. I am too far away to hear my voice, I do not know what I am doing.

However, the flashing powder that came floating came up creating a magic team and started spinning.

"What is your adoptive father, the chief priest doing?"

"What are you supposed to make a small temple? What else do you do?"

A large magic came floating up, and immediately after the dazzling light filled, the chief priest swung down the tact and downward. At the same time, the magic team slowly descends downwards and downwards.

From the place where I touched the light of the magic team, the trees of the forest turned into white powder. Leaves disappear from above, branches disappear, big trunks disappear. The grass and flowers that grew in the base also changed to white powder like trees. Only a large amount of white powder started swirling in the magic team.

"What, is that?"

"It is rarely seen, it is the magic of creation allowed only by the lord and the son of the lord, and the one who became the daughter of the lord will also learn at the aristocrat.

A magic team that was descending slowly stuck to the ground.

At that moment, the color of the earth changed. It turns white and thinks it is distorted and it begins to move like slushing like a liquid.

[&]quot;Huh?"

The priest chief took out the previous paper. The paper flying as if being blown by the wind and breeze burned gold in the center of the magic team.

In the direction of the priest chief, we change the shape as if the whitely shining concrete is moving arbitrarily. If you think that the dust and holes have opened, the dough and white soil change their shapes, they rise high and become thick pillars. As the curtain spreads between the pillar and the pillar, white soil grew.

The next moment when the movement of white soil seemed to stop, thinking that it glared all the way, there was a small temple there. There is no aristocratic area and the scale is small, there are buildings familiar to pure white stone, cobblestone is made in a circle of the same size as the magic team.

It seemed like it was a surreal as if an unnaturally beautiful pure white small temple was built in the place between the forest and the river.

"With this, can you make a workshop soon?"

In contrast to Huhun, and Jilvester who looks good, Beno and Marques look pale. Who would have imagined that making a new workshop that is going to earn time would end in a moment?

Gilvester turned down and turned down the cud beast.

"Try looking inside, see, come here."

"Is it okay to stand?"

I got off in front of the small temple and I step on the cobblestone lightly with Tonton with his toes. The white soil that should have moved with the sun is becoming a familiar white stone in the temple and aristocratic area, and even if you ride above it, it was a normal stone.

As the small temple saw, the building was perfect. Somehow the window is settled and there is a door in the entrance. But, as you enter inside, there are no furniture or doors. It was disappointing white.

"This is a worship room, I need the statue of God and the carpet, when can you do?"
"I heard that the statue of God takes about three months, I can not do the carpet so quickly"

Beno answers, getting information from the backlash mark.

Because I said that I wanted to have a worship room, Marcu seems to have inquired the period and amount of money necessary for making an image of God in an art-related workshop already. Truly, a man who can work. It's too beautiful.

"Let me hurry and prepare in February and make it to the harvest festival in time."
"Yes"

"The carpet had plenty of room in the shrine, which would be enough if this worship room was enough, so I will yield and get it."

The worship room needs each season's carpet and it takes a long time to prepare. It is saved to be honest that we can give over.

"Thank you, the chief priest. I am saved."

"Oh, I can thank you, I give you some money so please pay the new one to the temple"

..... It is a bad guardian of the priest chief.

But it is true that new things will not make it in time for the harvest festival. Let's thank for a minute.

"How about doors and furniture inside? If you do not make it in time in winter, orphans are in trouble"

When you go up the stairs in the corridor beside the chapel, you become a men's room. There is a clear white space where the part of the door is empty.

"The doors and altar of the worship room are the top priority if you make it in time for the harvest festival, as furniture, the tables and chairs in the dining room, cupboards, orphan's beds?"

Beno writes the thing that the priest director is going to cite as Gashigashi on the writing board.

"If you use exclusive Beno, Gustav's exclusive woodworking studio and my exclusive woodworking studio, you can shorten the construction period. If you assign work to the woodworking studio in this town and drop the money, the impression of the temple will rise a little I guess."

Ingo which is treated as my exclusive use, in addition to improving the printing machine, we have to make a plate for the winter manual work of an orphanage, but until the harvest festival it will be okay.

"You can not move the studio with this"

"Do not say father, do not be unhappy, unlike an orphanage in the temple where there was a foundation of living, people had already lived, only had to arrange the studio."

In the temple orphanage, I listen to my words as an apprenticehip of the blue shrine maiden, listen to what the gray shinto priests of the year often ask, everyone can work seriously, share meals and rewards equally with everyone It was. I do not know if I can get a job that immediately leads to production.

"We can not even live here unless we bring furniture and living tools together, we can not move the studio soon as we bring the tools to the workshop."

"I can not help it, I will wait for a bit but I made it all the way, so please do it as soon as possible"

"Yes"

Beno and Marc, the chief of the guild gathered, and started talking. I'm talking about work allocation and delivery time.

I compare Jennifers' gatherings with Jilvestors. Whatever you do, you need something ahead. In Hasse town, the number of orphans is small, but since we start with nothing, the initial cost will inevitably increase.

The chief priest surely said that it would be a budget as it became a lord-based business. Can we lift the amount of the subsidy?

"Initial fee requires subsidy, adoptive father"

"I exhausted it at the architecture of the small temple. Collect more than this"

Far from lengthening the subsidy amount, it was cut out as a basari. That shining powder was expensive. That would be so. I heard that contract magic paper for merchants is also quite expensive. Magic tools enough to build a small temple can not be cheap.

However, even if you pay a deposit to the workshop, you will need huge money. It is troubled if you are told that you should collect it yourself.

"It is impossible for me to prepare all the expenses"

"What is the position for? Donate a donation"

I was told to use the lord's position of lords to collect money from aristocrats. Indeed, that might be a little gathering.

"Is that to bring a donation box and to go around the castle?"

When I remembered those who were donating money in front of the station in the Reiyo period, Jilvestar kept the temple and shook his head.

"... ... Ha Karstedd, let Elvira do it"

"Then, Rosemain should stay in our house for a while in order to teach how to solicit donations"

Your father gently narrowed his eyes and said that. How to recruit donations by aristocratic women is likely to be needed in the future. It would be better to tell you firmly at first.

"Your father, there is"

"No, that's no good, invite Elvira to the castle and do it with Florentia, because this is a project done by the lordsmaster"

If you thought about giving thanks to your father and becoming obedient with kindness, Jill Vestar immediately rejected it. To be told, this is certainly the lord-led project, so it may be better to do it at the castle.

"No, I would like you to think well, I do not know where and what kind of disturbing people or listening people are in the castle, I think that our house is safe in the sense that it prevents information leakage "

"No, no, Rosemain has to learn to prevent information leaks, always staying tense with the surroundings, so it was the one who said so."

On my head, the gentle on the surface, but the opinion that the eyes are glaring is coming and going.

Suddenly it fell back one step behind and I gently pull the sleeve of the priest who is watching the progression.

"Both of you think that opinion is correct, but why are you so staring at this?"

"Although I say plausible things, which side of the chefs will stay at is an issue."

An unexpected issue came up. It is exchanging in front of the public, but Honno seems to have been fighting where my chefs stay. It does not matter from the bottom of my heart.

"... It is troublesome, is not it?"

"Oh, as these foods are involved, these two people are really bothersome, so why should not Rosemain pass through the temple? If you go with the escort knights and cowgirls, it will not take much time."

"Certainly, if you do not go to either place, it will not be a battle."

When I stroked with a good idea, Gilvester and his father's hands were placed on both sides of the priest 's shoulder from both sides.

"Ferdinand, how ruined are you?"

It seems there was one more person, a cool face and a troublesome person.

It is gentle on the surface, but my eyes are not quite gentle. From the conflict of the three people, I will slip away and head towards Beno. To be honest, I do not mind staying wherever you want, so do not get involved in a foolish struggle.

"Before the Harvest Festival?"

"It's unexpected ... What are you planning to do, Beno?"

I stood between Beno holding the head and the guild manager, I looked up at them.

"As for money, if I ask for donation money among aristocrats, I can not do anything about time"

As I suddenly appeared to me, Beno, Marc and the Guild had all turned down. And, like worrying about the trends of the lords, I gazed around.

An escort knight is standing near the entrance, and the lords can see that three people are talking about something. However, there was a distance not enough for the content of the story to be heard.

"Rosemain, are those people OK?"

"I'm talking about where I will stay now, because I will bring Ella to my place of stay, it seems to be aiming for it"

In other words, saying that it is a chef's meeting, Marc gently narrowed his eyes.

"Husband, do not arrange everything at the orphanage, but let the furniture put things in a wooden box or basket and in the current season it is no problem even if you sleep with a stuffed futon underneath, so in the winter We will assume to put beds one after the other until it gets done. How long will it take to bring in the equipment of the workshop and then carry in the minimum living tools and food and the priests?"

Beno scratches his head while thinking about Marc, thinking.

"Even if you put in a place with my grandfather, if possible, I want a month."

"Well, it will cost that much, if you are told from real intention, I want a little more room."

The guild length also gazed at the eyebrows. The fact that almost the same opinion comes out from two people means that it will take about a month before the appearance of an orphanage is set to minimum.

In their answers, Beno and the guild general caught a head a glance at Jilvester.

"Can you wait for a month?"

It is hard to imagine that the person who told the small temple suddenly in today's day, "I will be able to do the workshop with this" will wait for a long time in January. Marc who was writing crisply on writing board smiled with Hu.

"Let me leave, let 's create margins and initial costs for not having complaints in January."

Chapter 187: Opinion belly painful chef

I am 21, Fugo.

It was found by Mr. Beno who is a husband of Gilberta Shokai, finished training at the temple's blue shrine maiden apprentice for about a year, and was selected as a cook for an Italian restaurant.

It seems that the foil is attached because it is making a dish at the apprenticeship of the nobleman blue maiden apprentice, and recently we got a lover. In the star festival next year, I am the protagonist. Next time, it will be the leading role.

To this end, the dinner party of today was an important trial place for anything. If we can not satisfy the tongue of the lord and the chief of the knights and the head of the priest, the destination as a chef is dark.

Even I, Todd who practiced at the priestess apprenticeship together, the assistant of Ilze who has been dispatched from the guild's length, the apprentice who was supposed to be newly employed, even the breathtaking air I was making a meal in.

"Looks ok, people of escort knights are pleased."

A man who served the escort knight began to make his face slightly happy and brought back the empty dish. The chefs who worked in the kitchen all breathed out with relief at once, no, no matter what is important, it is whether or not whether the lords can be satisfied, and I firm up my mind.

Today's menu is all recipes taught by Rosemain, there is no recipe taught by Ilze.

Mr. Binno told me that Mr. Maine, a blue priestess apprentice who had been trained, was actually a daughter of a high-class nobleman. Both higher and middle classes are still like aristocrats, so I only thought that, huh.

However, Mr. Mine was appraised for the orphanage 's dedication to the orphanage through the workshop, which seems to be adopted by the lord this time. My name seems to change if I become a adopted ladder, and Mine-sama began to be called Rosemain.

To be honest, even if it is said that it is adopted by the lord, there is only the impression that it is a person above impossible at all. I thought that I was practicing at a wonderful place.

However, as long as the lord shows interest in the diet which the Japanese daughter has invested, if you go to dinner party, the story is different. It is not other people's affairs.

At Ilsee, who was a cook at a nobleman 's house, at the same time as the recipe for the nobility, he was devoted to attention to the nobility, attitude and skill to cooking. Instead, I taught a lot of recipes taught by Rosemain, I desperately brushed my skills. I think that it would be good if results were properly obtained.

It's a recipe that I'm a relatives, a foster parent, a recipe decided by Rosemain sama near them, and because Rosemain got acceptance, it's okay. If I did not think so, my stomach was sharp and I was about to get out tense.

"Everyone of the nobility, beginning with the lord owner, was very satisfied that it was the taste I ate for the first time."

After finishing all the meals, Mr. Marc who left the dining room with the wagon who finished distributing the dessert came into the kitchen and he said so. I got a high reputation of "satisfaction", and the force gets out of the way.

I saw Todd and I crouching on the spot unexpectedly, and Mr. Marc laughed smiled.

"Thank you for your hard work, everyone, I guess it's hard, after this, there are servings and side dishes, please work harder again, please."

While saying that, Marc eats a sandwich that is prepared in a corner of the kitchen. The pinched bread of the same way of making is also sold at outside stalls, but it is unique due to the soft white bread and the tool that is pinched in the bread, I do not think that pinch bread and sandwiches are the same dish.

After all, among us, when using white bread has become established as we call sandwiches Rosemain says.

"..... Even so, the taste that the lords first ate,"

"Where in the world did Rosemain get this recipe?"

The thought that came up to me again and again, the question that I can not get an answer at all, goes round the head of Todd with me. Ilze sounded hun and nose, "I'm

in my dreams, I was sure I ate even the food of Kuwekarola," he said. I do not know how true God 's story is, but no more answers have been returned.

While drinking tea that he put in, Marc closes his eyes.

"About Rosemain's thing, it's in vain to think about it.Well, the dessert will be over soon, the meeting will start, the waiters who are hungry will come."

After finishing the meal quickly, Marc goes out of the kitchen "It was a feast of you". Together with me, Todd looked lightly and began to move his hand in a panic. Unlike things to be presented to aristocrats, cooking to servants is easy and easy. Nevertheless, since the taste of the workers who are constantly eating the rest of the aristocrat is fertile, only the soup uses the consommé's rest. Add water, pomegranate and vegetables and increase the amount.

Bread normally uses bread that is eaten in downtown. There is no way it can be used to cover such expensive white bread.

The serving main dish is not a hamburger but a potato dumpling rather than a meat dumpling with a cafe fermented potato, but since it is reused by adding butter to the sauce that had simmered hamburger steak, the umami taste appeared in the sauce There.

If dessert is left, it may come around.

When I was preparing for coffee, as Mark told me that the meeting would start, waiters and side jobs came out of the dining room. As soon as that, people are overflowing and getting stiff.

"I am hungry, I am hungry, Fugo, as soon as possible"

The servants and musical instructors, who are guests, eat meals in the waiting room and the servicemen begin to eat lunch at the corner table in the kitchen or the entrance of the entrance, which we normally eat, just as Mr. Marc said.

Three of the escort knights who have already finished eating are lined up in front of the door, Frida who seems to have been brought out from the dining room unless it is necessary for an adult meeting was sitting alone in the entrance hall.

[&]quot;Your side is ahead of you, come carry me."

I do not like growing like a side servant to a nobility, a musical instructor, an employee of a large store, I and Tod are enough to eat. After having a meal for everyone, we quickly satisfy our hunger.

Knowing that the dinner party was successful was suddenly hungry. Today 's my meal was good enough to impress oneself.

Suddenly the doors of the cafeteria opened and the knights were called. The waiters trying to go to the state to interrupt the meal, what happened. I am interested and headed to the hall. On the contrary to us going from the kitchen to the hall some people come back in a hurry from the hall holding a dish.

Before I got to the hall, the lords came out of the dining room. When being told that it is "disturbing", the waiters are trembling up and seeing them sticking to the wall. I did not appear in the hall but I stuck to the wall without thinking.

I thought that the nobunari and aristocrats came out to the hall, the chief priest suddenly put out a white beast. The noble's magic is shown for the first time in front of me, I can not even shout, hold my mouth and jump out.

"Open the door"

In the voice of the priest chief, side work instantly opens the double door. A white beast flew away. You did not run. It flew away in the sky. Immediately after being stunned by what is going on, the lordsman put out even more beasts, put Rosemain on their way, and fly away.

When I looked at Mr. Beno and Mr. Marx who are riding white beasts with eyes wide open and jerky, I think I was good at the backside chef. No matter how much life there is to be with such a nobleman, it is not enough.

A knight knight, a knight carrying Beno - san, a knight carrying a guild 's length, a knight carrying a marquee put out white beasts in the same way, and then they went out and finally the knight's head came out.

Normally you do not think that beasts will pop out of the store. The surrounding residents who were coming and going outside are in great confusion, screams and screams are rising from there and there.

And, of course, an inquiry came up to this shop where the beast jumped out.

"What, what's that! What the heck are you doing here?"

The trouble is that there is no responsible person. Guild length, Beno and Marc were taken away.

I do not know how far to explain, while looking at the employees who are warming up, I gently take a step. My job is not to make such a correspondence by cooking.

After all, it corresponded to Mr. Frida who is the granddaughter granddaughter and Franc who is the sideman of Rosemain.

Explain that it is polite apology and aristocratic runaway, "I think that will come back, but if there is an opinion, I will receive it along with your name and I will definitely report it to my lord," Fran said.

There seemed to be few people who wanted to directly engage with aristocrats, people took off quickly.

After that I cleaned up. By the time we finished washing cooking utensils, side workers and servants washed and washed away their respective dishes. Because the aristocrats' tableware is expensive and important, it seems that nobody other than the side should touch it.

I do not want to touch the amount of dish that I can not pay even if I spend my entire life, so I'm thankful that I can clean up everything.

By the time I thought that I was going to take a breath, I found out that the bustle of outside came closer. It was the same as when we jumped out, so it was probably a noisy line came back.

When the side rushed to the hall and opened the door with a state of panic, the white beast of the priest chief came in. At the moment I got off the beast disappeared. I do not know how it goes. But I think that I do not need to know.

One row that came in one after another entered the dining room again. If we do not prepare tea, the side starts to panickily start moving. The waitresses started to move as if they were relieved of the movement.

"Hugo, Todd, there is an important story"

I and Todd called to Marc who just did not enter the cafeteria.

"Yes?"

"There is a deep affair involving the lord owner, opening of an Italian restaurant will be postponed in January, depending on circumstances in February. Of course, we will pay for the salary and pay the salary That's it, I will work firmly."

"Separately, but"

If it is not suddenly the job is gone, you do not mind. It is natural that you work if you receive money.

When Todd and I nodded, Marc laughed as nicely.

"Thank you. I am glad that you understand. Well, which would you like to work for in aristocratic areas and temples until the store opens?"

"Ha !?"

"I am planning to sell the recipe to the three sides who visited us today, but Rosemain's recipe is somewhat special, because I need a man in a position to teach with kitchenly, I asked the other chef to give me a recipe "

Rosemain - sama 's recipe is certainly special. There are a lot of underwarding processes to eat deliciously, and there are many inconceivable recipes. Even though only recipes are taught, people who doubt whether they will be really tasty stand up first.

Perhaps, the longer the cooking history is, the less acceptable it is. It is earlier for young elas to be more familiar than me, and Todd still makes heads while tilting their heads. Where we taught to nobleman's chef, we do not know whether the other party accepts.

"Ole, the temple is good, Fugo, I beg you, noble aristocracy is impossible"

Tension nostrils and no longer use as a nobleman, so Todd, who had been trying not to match his face as much as possible with Rosemain, grew roughly and grabbed my arm.

As long as it was a temple, I still wish I thought that. I also think that it is impossible for Todd to be in aristocracy as expected. I went to the aristocracy or something, I was feeling nervous everyday!

"Well, please come to the cafeteria together"

I and Todd were taken to the cafeteria and introduced to the nobility as a cook who made today's dish from Rosemain.

"These two people are the chefs who made the dishes of the day, it is a precious person who can make a recipe that I invented"

The eyes of the nobility, including the lord, shone glehly in Rosemain 's words that smiled a smile. I hear a breathtaking breath, Todd standing next door. Perhaps, I should have heard.

"As soon as this dinner party was successful, we planned to open an Italian restaurant by sending invitations to the big stores, but would you have to arrange a small temple? We opened the store a little and decided to arrange the studio."

"... Well then, can not you eat it even if you come here?"

The lord frustrated his eyes narrowly and stared at Rosemain. However, Rosemain keeps talking with a smile that does not feel anything. Even though aristocrats are among themselves, the little girls have a great gratitude. Rather, because it is a child, do not you know anything scary?

"Since the waitress pulled from each shop, even if the Italian restaurant is closed, there is a workplace, but the chef does not have a workplace. If the Italian restaurant can open, you can cook at a fee I will rent out people."

Mr. Rosemain glanced glance glaringly at Marc. Mark nods small. I guess this idea will surely belong to Mr. Marc. No matter how noble you are, it is not like young Rosemain says.

"5 large silver coins per month as a traveling expenses, and for each recipe, I will receive one small gold coin"

"One recipe is a small gold coin? Is not it too expensive?"

The head of the knight got a lot of eyebrows, but his eyes opened as much as to say that Rosemain is out of heart.

"Oh? Is it expensive? When I taught Frida the recipes of Cuttle Carls and signed an exclusive contract for one year, I made a contract with five small gold coins. While Frida is promptly decided on the spot if it is cheaper than expected As for me, it is not an exclusive contract, and I am going to make it quite cheap as my in-house price?"

Thinking of Frida-san and Rosemain's contracts, cold sweat came out. as if, Housepieces playing house Even though the scene is like that, small gold coins are on the verge of flight. It is not the amount of money the child has. What a contract! Is it?

"The way we make and purchase the bamboo that we bought from Rosemain says is one large gold coin and seven small gold coins, valuable information that is unknown is high."

Mr. Beno also talks about Rosemain's contract content and reinforces the legitimacy of the price, but the Knight's Head does not appear to be convinced.

"... Was not there any price for the candy recipe?"

"That is because my father and mother prepared three rooms of my house, castle and temple, prepared two baptismal costumes, put a teacher on the stand, Because I welcomed you with a heart, I returned what I can return, from here on for a fee."

Crossing the pinched index finger, Rosemain says "I'm useless" and Rosemain definitely refuses. It was a cool expressionless expression that spoke to Rosemain who glanced at the eyebrows and eyebrow headed to conceive, and was the president of the priest who was listening to the story.

"It is part of the cost collection of an orphanage? I will pay it as I said The recipe is all of the thirty types presented earlier and the cook's detention period is January. I will exchange it."

I do not know how much it will cost, but I understood only the unexpected amount of money moved. The back muscles frightening. The preciousness of the recipe I was struck revealed. It is convinced that contract magic was concluded that Beno-san or Rosemain says not to let other recipes pass, without permission.

"Who is coming to the temple out of the two?"

"A chef who is standing on the right side by Todd as seen from the chief priest will come to the temple."

Mr. Beno, whispered by Marc, replies to the chief priest 's question. A glimpse of Todd's situation, the face of Tod whose line of sight was aimed at by the nobles is becoming tense and dirty.

"There will be preparations for preparing recipes from here to prepare for closing here tomorrow so we will dispatch the chef from the day after tomorrow."

"Okay, Todd, come on to the temple for the second bell tomorrow's day" "Wait!"

Todd reply with a flipped voice caught on the spot. but it was after the aristocrats came home that they knew that he was just going to the spot.

After all, both the lord and the chief of the knight will pay the same amount as the priest chief, to buy a recipe. A contract is signed between Rosemain and the aristocracy, and I will work for only one month in aristocracy.

"Well, I'm counting on you to arrange."

"Certainly, I will let you head to the temple after the second bell tomorrow."

"I will bring you along when I head for the castle,"

The payment was paid by the lords collectively, and we got a little more for apologies for making noise around us and satisfactory cuisine.

When the aristocratic group and the side workers ceased to exist, the store became quiet at a stretch. The color of fatigue is dark in the face of everyone remaining in the shop.

"Sorry, Hugo and Todd, I think it is hard to work in the noble kitchen, but I asked."

On the next day Mr. Beno entrusted me to the rest, Mr. Mark and I and Todd were called to the Gilberto business, and a business trip was given. It's three large silver coins. It is a big money near double the salary of January.

There were five large silver coins taken from aristocrats, but the remaining money seems to be used for maintenance expenses while closing the store.

"And then, this is the recipe that I teach my opponent. Please be careful not to teach anything other than the ones written here"

"Yes"

Paper with a row of dishes to be taught was handed over.

"I can not read!"

"If you go over there, there are human beings who can read, because this is to find out what you have to teach"

I told my family to work in the aristocracy and tell her the same thing, I was delighted as if I was "amazing".

"Good luck. I will be back, I will be waiting."
"Oh."

The next day is the day of departure. Go to the temple on the 2nd bell as you said before.

As a gray priest of the gatekeeper, she passed through to the temple room in the back of the back of the shrine, not the accustomed orphanage room headquarters.

"Good morning, Rosemain"

"Good morning, Fugo and Todd, it will be hard, thanks, Zeam, Todd has come"

When Rosemain wearing noble lady's clothes calls a gray priest, the gray priest called Zeam arranges big gold coins and big silver coins on the table.

"Certainly, please show me the Zam, Todd to the kitchen, Franc tell me money and contact the chief priest."

"Certainly yes"

Todd with anxious faces is brought to the gracious priest and brought to the kitchen of the priest's officer, Frank leaves the room after clearing the bag.

There appeared a bright redheaded gray shrine maiden apprentice, Nicolas and Ella who came in and out of the kitchen as a culinary assistant came over.

"Mr. Rosemain, I brought Ella"

"Thank you, Nicolas. Let me guide Hugo and Era to the sidewalk carriage"
"Yes"

Taken by Nicolas, I headed to the entrance of the temple with Ella. There was an incredibly beautiful carriage for the nobility there.

Since Rosemain stayed in the castle from today, it seems that he carries a carriage together. People can not enter the aristocratic city without the permission of the aristocrat.

"Please wait here until Rosemain and the priest chief are ready."

"Thank you, Nikola, I think it's hard to do, but do your best."

"Since many gray priests and gray shrine maidens have come, it is okay to remember a variety of dishes and tell me again"

When we guide you to the carriage, Nicola is turning round her back and leaves. Ella waved his hand behind and was watching him. And since we left the temple during the winter, there must have been so many eras. I saw a pretty grown profile.

"That, you, did you grow up?"

As I entered the carriage, finally my body 's power came out, I saw what I had not seen before. It should be able to appear as an adult. Ella was raising her hair.

"It's spring, I have grown up, because I was in a nobleman district, I could not come out with an adult ceremony."

"Well, I was sorry."

"Well, maybe not? Rosemain says to me a new recipe for adult celebration and because I do not have the power of a woman, I got a small meat chopper that I can use in the kitchen. Hehufu, is not it? I entered this baggage So I will show it again."

Meat chopper is a machine used to mince meat. In the town, it is owned by a butcher who crushes a lot of meat to make burst and it is quite a big machine. It is not personal belonging.

I never thought that there was a small meat chopper. With that, hamburger could have made it quite easy. Unfair.

Rosemain seems to have made his own smithing craftsmen a little cooking utensil, even if the exclusive chef is cute or does Era are supposed to compensate for the disadvantage. Serious and sullen.

"Hey, Ella ... By the way, where are you going in the aristocracy?"

"Oh, it's your castle, what are you talking about now?"

"Castle! No, I heard it is a noble family, but I have not heard any more!"

Rosemain going to the castle, I thought that I was thrown into the knight's head. However, when I listen to Ella, they seem to go to the kitchen of the castle together. Ella is a newly grown woman, judged by its appearance rather than his ability, inevitably light. Therefore, it seems to make it to the adult male me and make it familiar with the kitchen of the castle.

And from the house of the knight, the chef appears to be sent to the castle to remember the recipe. I see it with eyes that Ella is a daughter of an apprenticeship, but he seems to want to know Rosemain's recipe.

"Because I thought that I would be thrown in alone in a larger kitchen than Karstead's mansion, Mr. Fugo is reassuring together. When I first went to the temple I was feeling like this, at that time I was taken to Mr. Beno You went to the temple, are not you? This time it is a castle of the lord, brought to Rosemain, it is a court chef, although it is limited for a limited time."

"... ... I just hurt my belly just thinking"

Just thinking that a chef in a downtown is a court chef suddenly makes my stomach hurt. Even if you think of the pride and arrogance of the aristocratic chef who heard from Ella.

"Mr. Fugo is actually not as bad as Mr. Todd? It's a big new workplace so let's look for a new recipe, you can go with the goal."

"Well, if I return from the aristocracy, I will go greeting to her father."

"... ... Mr. Fugo, could you be a girlfriend?"

Ella opened his mouth with Pokan and saw me. I can not believe it, it is written on my face. Even though I could not believe it, I could do it.

"Ah, recently, because it was a cook at the temple, I got a foil and I got a lover, you can do it too, you can do it too, good, if you have a girlfriend, you will be competing in various places"

"Wow"

Ella strikes a bang with awfully unlikely to be interesting. Because he is an idiot because he is an adult, he is a child who is not yet interested in love affair.

"Even though it's limited for a limited time, if you are a court chef, you're perfect for foiling, do you think you can get married, forgiven?"

"Well, I guess if it is not swung while Mr. Fugo goes to the castle, is not it okay?" "Do not say helpless Iko!"

Last year and this year the Star Festival was the side to hit fruit of tau, but next year it is different. I will do.

When I go to the castle and train and go back, I will go greeting to her father.

Chapter 188: How to collect donation

A spectacular tea ceremony was held while outside dazzling light came in with Mrs. A few musical doctors including rosina play a calm song, in the room where the seasonal flowers are decorated, "Well" "Hooho" high voice lady and wife's voice flashes lightly.

I am the protagonist of today.

It is the first tea party as a foster of a lord, it is an important social gathering place to donate money.

"Nice to meet you. I am delighted to meet you."

Desperately despairing and repeating greetings with a smile grudged down. In the same way, a lady and wife who are dressed in gorgeous costumes with a smiley smile will greet you, but I'm sorry. I can not remember who's who.

A tea ceremony was held with the prey to be able to face a face with the adopted daughter of the lord. At the recent tea ceremony, in addition to the most popular katakar, rolled cakes made by Ela and Fugo are lining up.

Roll cakes with seasonal fruits and creams are the eyes of today.

My mother and foster mother smiled smilingly at the wife who stares at the first roll cake. "Rosemain made cooks to make it."

Although it is true and verbal, the wife who gathers there is convinced by themselves that two people set up a fashion to make a lady's position of lord. The existence of mothers worrying about the position of the daughter entering the woman's world is normal, so there is no need to correct each time.

"Thank you for coming all the way."

Mothers and foster mothers standing next to me who are greeting me semimechanically say a voice and are calling for donation.

"Rosemain has decided to take over the business of the new business, it will be helpful if you can cooperate."

"We support you as well"

The lady who was told me, after seeing me, smiled after having rounded his eyes "Oh, well," he said, "Mr. Rosemain is doing his best as a foster of the lords," he laughs. To be convinced from a raw warm smile, perhaps, it is thought that I am not doing anything particularly with the foil as a foster of a lord.

"Thanks for Florentia and Elvira, I'd be happy to cooperate with you."

"Those that are indebted to our two people"

That said, I will donate it smilingly, but no one will ask me what business I'm trying to raise. There is no one to mention how to spend money. Mothers who are indebted to us asked for it, so they donated.

As I said that today's gatherings are only people belonging to the same faction, I think further refusal will not be refused if two people, Florentia and her mother, who are the wives of the lord, ask you.

As aristocratic women, mothers and foster mothers who show donation collections gathered money like frankly as they usually do, so I do not do anything in particular and while I am laughing, the target amount is I got it.

If it is over after making one orphanage, this is fine, but if you think to expand the workshop within the territory, it is not enough to make a single donation.

It was an honest impression that how to collect money at tea ceremony is not suitable for me.

"Rosemain, Mr. Ferdinand, we came."

As Brigitte was puzzled, I came to report so to me on the bed.

After the tea ceremony, I have been in bed for about two days and I am not in a state to invite customers. And basically it is not allowed to enter the north, and you need permission from the lords and permission from Richard which is the leader's side to enter.

To be in front of the room, there is permission from both.

"What about Rigidte, Richarda?"

"It can not be found."

Originally, guests 'consignment is a side work and not an escort knight' s job. However, Richarda was not found and the opponent was the chief of the bishop of the lord, so he seems to have come to the report.

"Well, Brigitte. What does it mean to leave the place?" "Richarda, that"

I was surprised at the sudden appearance of Richarda who I thought was not there, the words came out from the mouth of Brigitte soon.

Richardd who was pushing the wagon which was ready for tea released his hand from the wagon and put his hand on his back and entered a sermon. Looking at it, I hurriedly stop Richarda.

"Since Richarda does not exist, Brigitte reported to me, because there was Mr. Ferdinand, is it because of preparing tea?"

"Yes, I asked Mr. Zilvester."

Ricarda rushed to me two days in a night, he talked directly to the lords and called the chief priest to bring medicine. Although I said to ask the priest 's chief if I could not get better after falling asleep for three days, it seems that I went ahead.

My physical condition was asleep for two days, so I'm quite recovering. I think that it is okay if I sleep one more day, but medicine has less bitterness, so thankfully, I want to fully resurrect.

I was stripped of sleepwalk in Richarda and I was dressed in a room. It is a loose clothes that you can lie down in your room.

"This is OK, Brigitte, please pass me Ferdinando baby"

When arranging the appearance to put in people for a while and allowing entry, for some reason my mother and foster mother were together.

"Well, Elvira, like Florentia, what did you do?"

"When I thought of seeing the situation of Rosemain on the way back to Florentia, it was just where Ferdinand was called Richarda."

My condolence that has lost physical condition after the tea ceremony is not a lie, but the purpose must be the priest chief. "Rosemain is really weak, I did not expect to give a fever at the tea ceremony," but as the anxiety says, the atmosphere is floating or the line of sight is headed towards the priest and it seems to be really fun .

I encourage the guests for a chair and I also have Richarda sit by pulling a chair. Whether the chief priest 's coming was transmitted to the side workers, young people who corrected makeup and arranged costumes came back from nowhere and started teaing.

I think that it is funny, but I want everyone to stop taking off their seats at once. Today there must be a day off Otie, he must be very angry.

"She seems to have collapsed after a tea ceremony."

The chief priest said so while looking at my situation. I drink a biteful tea and nods while advising everyone.

Even though the tea ceremony itself is short, preparations for a few days are needed if we consider advance preparation, from picking up customers to seeing off to see off. This time it was a tea party held by mothers and foster mothers to showcase examples, so I was basically just looking at it, but it was obliged to see everything about how to hold it.

"I think I endured it well, I could spend the last time without falling down, do not you think I made a lot of strength?"

"No, that's hard to say."

It seems only to himself that I think that it became stronger, and no one got approval from anyone. The priest gives shoulder as shocked as he is amazed.

"If you feel sick with tea ceremony, are not you able to socialize for you?"

"Well, Mr. Ferdinand, it is not an impossible task, as socialization is important as a nobility woman."

The chief priest who intended only to come to hand medicine was detained by the mother. The chief priest can not escape.

"How does Ferdinand think that Rosemain can face socializing? If you help the lord's business, donation gathering will be necessary from now on."

I succeeded in collecting donations this time, but thanks to my mother. I told my mother in a light tone that "Please give yourself a voice from the next time", I lowered my eyebrows.

"It is difficult for other people to sit down in kindness and it is because mothers are able to collect donations because we have relationships and trust so far. I have nothing to do."

"We will accumulate it from now on."

Donation by aristocratic women seemed to be based on holdings. Because I am indebted to you, everyone was saying that I had donated before. I think that if it is the way this is done, it will only be familiar.

"Well, of course, I'd like to accumulate trust with you, but as I consider the quickness of expanding the printing industry, I will only be asking for it, only I can return it There is no thing of '

"So what do you do, because you need money?

The foster mother tilted his head with a blank eye. Apparently it seems that other donation gathering is not done here.

At first, I had a donation box, I walked in the castle and thought about asking for it, but this was immediately dismissed. My wish, which is the adopted woman of the lords, is equal to the order. Donation seems to get your kindness, so it seems that you should not block the escape route.

"We need a way to raise money more like everyone else who raises profits like other profits ... And if possible we think that it is good to relate to the printing industry.I believe in me I do not want you to give out money to me, I'd like you to make money for the printing business."

The word corporation has passed momentarily. But as I can make it from scratch, I am not familiar. Is not there a good means of donation, not investment? Mum, thinking and remembering is a bazaar I did in kindergarten.

"Well, how about 'Bazaar'? We bring something impossible and sell it cheaply."
"Is there anything unnecessary for life? Is it impossible for the miscellaneous goods to go down to work?"

I was inclined to head what I was saying, and I held my head. The wall of common sense is high. Unlike the Rei period, which was a consumption culture, this is a culture that crushes until the last. First, do not buy unnecessary items.

Even aristocrats, children grow quickly so costumes are commonplace, and some damages are repaired and used. If you can not use it, drop it down to the person below. There are few imperfections.

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"Well, then, how about a" charity concert "?"
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The foster mother who gently puts his hands on his cheeks slightly tilted his head.

"It is a concert performed to donate all profits Ferdinand, how about playing a few songs fespiel?"

Considering the women's enthusiasm that I saw during the baptismal ceremony, the tickets are likely to sell like flying. Also, if you can sell goods for printing, it is U Hau Ha. Even though there are no pictures, even a few color prints can not be done exactly yet, goods can not be done.

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"Why should I play?"
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I think that I'm going to be money, I swallowed the real intention, but I feel like I'm falling. I carved a wrinkle between the eyebrows, and the chief priest became a face disgustingly heartily.

"It's dismissed, there is no benefit and there is no reason why I have to cooperate with you."

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"... It is ... right?"
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The chief priest may not cooperate with great will. The conscience of the chief priest is over half involved in planning something more than half.

When answering lightly and trying to give up, my mother was turning his eyes on Girari. He orders strongly only with his eyes "I do some concert!"

failed. It seems that they have made awesome people in a few thoughts.

I smiled gladly from my mother and I desperately rotate my head.

[&]quot;What kind of thing is it? I have never heard of it."

[&]quot;Because I am the best skill I know"

Is it a thing that benefits the chief priest, is there anything you want? Because the chief priest is basically anything universal who has anything, things you need are not easily remembered. There are only two things that I have and the things the priest chief wanted.

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"Ferdinand, I will provide new songs, so please play Fespiel."
"... ...."
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The bishan's eyebrow moved with a pic. Although I am curious, it is not enough to pull out to a concert. Following the music, I also throw the food of the cuisine.

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"Well, I also add recipes that I do not even know about Ella." "... ...."
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I gently stared my eyes. It seems that I am attracted to the extent that I must devote my eyes. If there is something else, I will be able to draw back an understanding reply, but what I am in trouble is no other idea.

Still, from my mother "I feel a little bit better" and I feel a lot of pressure. No matter how hard I try, I can not think of anything that could make the chief priest move more. I will be caught up in the palm of the chief priest, but it is impossible to imagine that I will move the priest chief.

I shaken my head loose.

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"... ... There is nothing to think of yet."
"Well, this story is over."
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It was found that the mother shook trembling with shock when the priest president who included a little relief terminated the conversation with Pissil. With the feeling of crying, I am sorry that I failed, there was a man who came out all the way next to me when I was dropping.

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"This is buddy! It is the end!"
"Ricarda?"
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Richard is wholly honored and putting her hands on her back, and he is completely preaching.

"Indeed, if it comes to Ferdinand Boogy! It is not something that makes a meaning to such a sickly lost little princess"

"But"

"The princess would have done as much as you can for himself! It's not something you do not need at all, and you like the baby's favorite things.

As soon as the chief priest hides the mouth, Richard's sermon explodes. The chief priest overcrowed the face she was there with a bitter face, closing her eyes as hard as I said "despairing".

Mother who gave eyes shining on expectation, foster mother who seems to be preached by the priest chief unusually, and me who is opening his mouth to the momentum of Richarda, no one has Richarda can not stop.

"Do not be shy, play some of Fespiel's songs and give it up."

"Ricarda, I"

"If you are led by Mr. Zilvestar and you are involved with Princess Rosemain, what do you do with Ferdinand's baby doing nothing behind the princess!? Jill Vestar is an opponent can easily work in this manner even by a little princess I will throw it."

It is truly a nanny of Jilvester. I have a good grasp.

I can not deny, the chief priest owed his head and spit a deep sigh.

"Boy, you reply!"
"... ... I wish I could play it."
"Good."

Ferdinand-like charity concert plan was activated by overwhelming victory of Richarda.

I will do nothing except to play Unwilling As I said, as the priest chief came back, the mother's emotion exploding so that he did not put too much expression like a lady exploded.

"When will Rosemain, the concert happen?"

I will embrace my whole body with my eyes shining.

"Elvira really likes Ferdinand."

"Do you like Florentia, too?"

"My consciousness as a fellow is greatest among those who were affected by her mother-in-law, but Ferdinand's sight is good."

While laughing with couscous, as the two of us start planning, I think of the events in the temple.

"There is an adult ceremony and a baptismal ceremony at the end of summer and autumn, and we have to go to the harvest festival in the middle of autumn. At the end of autumn there is a possibility that requests from the Order will come There is also, so although it will be in a hurry, I think that it would be better to do it in the summer.

As a real intention, I'd like to prepare money before winter preparation begins. More than anything, it is likely to escape with a variety of reasons attached to the chief priest when it is a busy period.

"Well, you have to give out the invitation with great haste."

"Do not invitation letters," Ticket ", please sell exactly, mother"

It's a big concert. It will be fundamental to make a profit on ticket sales. However, there seems to be no ticket here, the mother tilted his head.

"Rosemain, what is a ticket?"

"It is the same thing as the invitation letter needed to enter the concert, but the place of the seat is written and it is a charge."

When I take out paper and ink from my desk, I write a simple venue map.

"Since we had 22 guests who came to the tea party the other day, we will assume 30 people will be invited, so we need five round table, right? Ferdinand will play here, Which seat do you want to sit in?"

"It will be here,"

The mother points immediately to the front row in the middle of tons and immediately responds. I have a face that you can understand without saying that this seat is not given to anyone.

"Yeah, so the tickets for this easy-to-see area are expensive and we set a little cheap for this not-to-see area around here."

"Well then, is not that the seating order is not the order of status?"

The foster mother blinked the indigo eyes several times and tilted his head.

"I think that there is no need to strictly decide there because it is an association to appreciate Ferdinand, not a tea party. I would like to enjoy the atmosphere with everyone and I want to hear Fespiel but I am very interested in Mr. Ferdinand If you do not have one, you might want to sit down at this cheap seat."

"I am right"

As a foster mother laughing with couscous, "I will buy a ticket for the cheapest one, I will sit here and let me give you a high seat to those who want to see Ferdinand closely," said the mother It was. If there is a foster mother who is the wife of the owner, originally foster mothers will sit on the best seat.

"Will it make it easier for others to buy cheap tickets?"

If foster mothers express their behavior by force, there is no need to forcibly buy high tickets.

"After that ... How about having your story in order of sale when you sell tickets and specifying the seat you'd like to sit on? It seems that those who complain about seating order will be much reduced."

"Rosemain has not already been styled by Jill Vester's way of thinking to decide the opponent?"

I looked into my face like a fearfully worried foster mother. Sorry, foster mother. It is originally.

Then set the price of the ticket. The highest seat is a small gold coin. Other than that it is disjointed with 5 to 8 large silver coins. We already sold the highest seat.

"Please let Ferdinand prepare your favorite things for tea or snacks you serve."

We propose the voice which the mother secured the best seat bounced. Because there is a shift in the concept of the concert in my common sense and this common sense, I want to leave the basic to the mother that is overwhelming.

I just mix business a little at the concert here. If it is a concert, I think goods can be sold most, but I can not prepare right away.

But if the priest's favorite cookie, Fugo and Ela can mass produce recipes to the chef's chef.

"If you are preparing a cake, make a cup of tea a little more and sell it last as memories of the concert, I think you will surely buy those who were inspired by Ferdinand's Fespiel."

"Well, I will buy it!"

There are already planned to buy. This is likely to sell.

When a foster mother decides in which room to play, the mother thinks of the placement of the table, creates a seat table and shakes the seats.

"When you sell a ticket, please be sure to ask who is going to buy it and which seat you are supposed to sit in this seatbook so if you keep it, you should be able to alleviate a little confusion on the day "

Explaining that there are lost tickets, stolen by someone, and how many seeds of trouble are there, my mother nods "I see that I see" and I have written my name on the seat table firmly.

"Come to think of it, Rosemain. What do you intend to do with the printing industry at the concert?"

While discussing what is necessary for making a ticket, unlike a mother who is flying up in the concert, I point out that a calm foster mother remembered.

"Leave it to me, I will do my utmost to make sure the splendor of the printing industry at a glance"

I think that it will be a good publicity if you make and sell a program that covers the illustration of the priest who drew in Vilma.

Chapter 189: First magical special training

"Leave the tickets to me"

Because my mother is surprisingly more than that, I have decided to give the foster mothers and mothers the opportunity to set up the venue, respond to guests, prepare tea and sweets etc.

"Elvira, please calm down. If the date is not decided, you can not even make tickets?" "Hey, Mr. Florentia, do you not want to hold it as soon as possible?"

To the contrary to the mother who puts emphasis on the hand that fingered and wanted to open the concert as soon as possible, the foster mother lowered his eyebrows as he was in trouble.

"I'd like to take a period of preparation as much as possible, can not we fail?"

It is the first attempt to take money with a ticket and perform a merchandise on the spot, so the adoptive mother seems to want time to prepare.

I agree with my foster mother. I want to earn as much time as possible. Because, in addition to creating a program, I have too much toughest job of offering new songs and recipes to the chief priest.

I am safe while I am in the castle, but as soon as I return to the temple, I feel like getting full of eight hits of the priest chief who was admitted to Richarda. I want to wait for my anger to melt with earning my time.

No, wait. The chief priest owes good memories, it is a feeling that it remembers old things forever and is in the root, so it may be a type that anger amplifies when you take time.

"Ordonants"

The foster mother holding the tact that unintentionally shimmered, changed the magic stone of the bracelet, and was preparing a message bird.

"The concert will be held in a month. If there is any inconvenience, please specify a substitute date"

To say so, swing the tact to fly the bird. As we have seen over and over the birds flew through the walls.

The birds that came back after a while they got down on the table and the table, telling the message from the president.

"I'm sorry, but I'd like you to tell me that we will start magical exercise tomorrow from Rosemain. If you take medicine you should have no problem with your physical condition."

The same content is repeated three times with a frosty voice, and the bird returns to the manastone. Even though it is only a voice, my back muscles and my cold sweat spurts out is only me.

"... Mr. Ferdinand, are you getting very angry somewhat?"

It has become a compliment once, but her mother's smile is also a bit painful.

"In this case, not a cool voice, please speak like a voice that will froze to the back muscle, mother"

As a bird's message, I drunk medically, so I was completely recovered the next day. I am concerned about the anger of the priest, but the sound of magical training is good. What on earth will he teach me? I wonder if you can read magical books that you could not read before.

..... There are lots of books to read for the first time. Is there such a book as "basic magic" that would become a textbook after all? Ha! This may complete the Mine decimal classification method! Is it?

I remembered that I was suffering from the classification of books related to magic, I was excitedly awake while the chief priest came.

[&]quot;I can not hear it in a good mood"

[&]quot;And, it's a very cool voice"

"Printer contacted us from Norbert, it seems that Ferdinand Bob has arrived" "Let's go shortly"

Leading to Richarda, I headed to the waiting room of the main building with the escort knight. Today is the day that all four people are gathering, I will be totally buried when surrounded by an escort.

"Good morning, Rosemain"

In the waiting room, the chief priest of expressionless expression who did not feel emotion was sitting. Whether it is angry or not angry, it is difficult to distinguish, but looking at the books stacked in front of the chief priest, that did not matter anything.

"Good morning, Mr. Ferdinand, is this book a book for me?"
"Oh, that's right."

You came, came! It's a new book. Yay!

In my heart I'm glad that I shake the maracas and dance the samba, but in reality there is only a reaction to look at the book with a smile. I think it is quite amazing to learn that young lady education will make me able to endure to jump to books.

Behind me, Brother Cornelius and Angelica gathered together and gave a disgusting voice as "Wow" Apparently they both seem to be not good at reading. It is a waste that you do not understand this pleasure.

"Richarda, bring this book to the room, so let's go"
"Certainly, my boy"

As I memorize new things, I was waiting in the mind that would read the book and learn the basics as if it would learn the basics, I blinked out suddenly. While looking at the books being carried to Richarda in a sad feeling, I asked the chief priest.

"... ... Where are you going?"

"There is no problem even if you release magical powers."

Following the priest who issued the cavalry at the balcony, Brigitte gives the beast. I decided to ride in Brigitte because Angelica is highly likely not to be able to support me.

"What?!?"

"I'm sorry"

Unlike at the time of torombu the usual knights are not full-body armor, but wear armored armor. It is normal to wear a thing like a one-piece woven from a thin metal that seems to contain magical power, and put a shin guard down from the breastplate, the back of the hand, and the knee.

Today 's Brigitte is the same, but when I ride, my head hits my breastplate.

"We should have done this before, so it should not hurt even if you hit it with this."

I touched the brigitte as it stroked the breastplate. At the next moment, the part of the breastplate is distorted.

It is said with a smiley face, it was definitely done for me, so I will stop pointing out, but the shape of my chest is sharp. I usually did not come with a pin so much with breastplate, but it is quite big tits, I may be a good acquaintance.

Ah, Cornelius elder brother, I know that it is an interesting age, but I do not see it with a face that looks surprised. Follow Damuel and keep your eyes away.

Make it to Brigitte and move to a tall building that is a little away from the castle. I saw the leader arriving earlier entering.

Let me go down and Brigitte will go inside and try to go inside.

"Brigitte, thanks a lot, it's okay to put the breastplate back in place" "Oh, I see."

It seemed that he was completely forgotten, Brigitte quickly touched the breastplate and returned to the hard, slack breastplate.

I nodded as I was relieved by this, and I went into the building. It was a garan, there was nothing inside it was a pure white building.

"What, where?"

Wow, my priest responds to my voice that echoed.

"Building to practice fighting knights with large magical powers, magical powers are not leaking to the outside.I will teach the treatment of magical power to Rosemain here, In particular, Damuel is now growing magical power in the growth period? Stretch it before growth stops "
"Ha!"

Escort Knights who heard the words of the priest leader will head to the other side to begin training.

I tried to peek at what kind of exercises he would train, and his head fought against the chief priest.

"Oh!"

"Do not make a mistake"

I am afraid of the eyes of the chief priest. There is no Richard here, and escort knights are training on the other side. Neither my friend nor the person who will become a shield is here. Is isolated and inconclusive. It is better to try not to get angry when possible.

"If Beno is busy with a small temple relationship, I think that it would be better to leave a moral special training at the moment. I would not let you train magical relationships until I go to the lords, You have already learned handling already by self-flowing without permission. I decided to serve as a teacher to gain a little decent knowledge."

In the mouth it is said to be a magical special training, but it seems to be only a huge perpetration to hold a Fespiel Concert.

"You are not a student at the House of Lords, so you do not have a Stap."

"The teacher, it is a question, what is a Stap?"

"This is it"

The chief priest swiftly waved his arms and took out the glowing tact. The official name of the glowing tact that the pupil student said to have had the lighting tact seems to be Stap.

"Although it is more efficient to handle magical powers, it is definitely more efficient to handle magical powers, but it is not impossible for you to handle magical powers, even if you do not have to. In haste, you should remember to make a beast with a magic stone and ride it."

While saying so, the priest wears thin skin gloves. And, from the leather bags lowered to the belt, I took out a transparent manastone as large as my fist. It is a manastone to change to a cowgirl, it seems to be the same as a magic stone attached to a glove of a knight 's armor, or attached to a belt.

"Magic power is given to manastones and it changes to the figure of moving things.I have to move it by my own intention and let the sky fly.In this autumn also there may be Trombone subjugation and to the carriage of the downtown You can not get on for a long time You had better learn in order to head to the harvest festival or the prayer ceremony.What it is necessary skill to arrange the ingredients of the medicine. It can go without being able to ride the beast alone It's not a place."

While saying so, the chief priest handed me pon and manastone.

I held it like wrapping it with both hands so as not to drop, but you can see that magical power is being sucked out from the moment you touch the hand. Since magical power flows with scary momentum, I hurriedly opened the magical power trapped in the back.

"My teacher, magical power is being robbed with enormous momentum"

"Oh no problem, you must dye that stone with your magical power first, it is necessary to make it move with your consciousness"

"What was the ring I had borrowed? It used magical power only when it was used, but I was not absorbed magical power like this!"

While tightly grasping the manastone with both hands, the priest chief gently shrugged his shoulders.

"Using magic stones is different from using magic tools, as we will explain about that in a moment and nothing to do with today There are lots of quantities indeed ... it's fast to dye."

If it is a low-ranking knight with little magical power, it seems that it may take several days by pouring magical powers to the extent that you do not feel bad.

Thus it seems that the magic stone dyed with magical power can not be used by other people. It becomes difficult to use accurately. If the color of magical power resembles, it can not be used, but it is said to be the difference between magic stone dyed with your own magical power and clouds.

While I was receiving such an explanation, the manastone I was grasping seemed to be stained with my magical power, and once I shone a bright light.

"If you can dye with magical power, move on to training to change the shape because you are accustomed to handling magical powers, it will be soon to be able to handle. First, I will pour magical power into this and inflate it While imagining, deform the stone with magical power, you must be able to change it to your own form, but at the beginning it will only change the size."

"Yes"

As I was told, spreading magical power little by little, as if I spread magical power with my fingertips, spread it as I imagine.

I thought that it will be a bit difficult for me, but easily it expanded round like the one I imagined.

"Wow, I swelled, it looks like a" balloon "!"

It gradually grows round and round like a balloon envisioned at the head. My fist size, the manastone that was a little smaller than the tennis ball is about the size of a softball.

"Keep running magical power while keeping it running down, keep on running magical power even if you let go of it, if you can do it, I will move on to training to change to a specific shape"

"Yes"

I crouched on the spot and gently put the manastone I had as if wrapped with both hands and gently cut down the area touching the magic stone as I let go of the fingers one by one. As soon as I released my last finger, I felt worried that magical power might be cut off, I let my finger take off while letting the pipe through which the magical power flows to thicken more.

"Wow"

The chief priest spat out the breath as admired and overlooked the manastone increasing in size little by little. As you can see from the fact that manastones continue to grow, magical power continues to flow without interruption.

From softball through dodgeball, it became as big as the beach ball, and it became somewhat uneasy. This, do not break? Is not it okay?

"The teacher, this is a question, how much does this inflate?"

"You stop stopping magical power or fixing the shape, because you can make it as big as you can ride, you can still make it bigger"

To the words of the priest chief, I breathed a relief of relief. I turn around and look up.

"Good, then, suddenly like a balloon" Pang! It cracks ... "

Before saying "I will not break," I heard a sound like cracks and cracks.

"Stupid person!"

Simultaneously with the curse of the priest chief, the Bathari and the mantle are spread, and he is caught up by the chief priest.

Pang immediately! And the same sound as I imagined in my head was made, the balloon of the manastone broke. The fragments of the broken magic stone make a noise with a viscous stone and hit the mantle, falling on the floor, making a clear high-pitched sound like a glass.

"Manastones should change as you envisioned in the head, but what did you think about!? If you imagine a cracking imagination while you are changing the manastone as you imagined, you will break It is natural that this idiot! "

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

"... ... absolutely, valuable manastone is shattered"

I gently turned pale in a tired voice of the priest. By the way, the manastone was precious and expensive. This is bad.

The fragments of the magic stone falling on a pure white floor are readily understood. I scrambled to scrape pieces and scooped magical power and chanted "clay, clay, stuck, rounded". I will roll the manasticks like a clay while kneading them with my palm.

"What are you doing? The broken magic stone will not return to its original shape, it will only have to be crushed to make it a material for making magical tools."

Although the chief priest overlooked me as if he was amazed and said so, I can see that the fragments stained with my magical power change shape in my hand.

"... It's okay, because clay sticks in this way Here!"

When I opened my hand and showed a dumpling manastone, the chief priest saw me and the magic stone many times alternately, with a startle face.

I take a magic stone from my hand and check it by holding over the light, and breathe in deeply.

"Insane"

"Huh?"

"Well, good, collect all the debris, as soon as it is done, today's training will be over"

As wishing to do it on your own, swaying his hands with a clap, the chief priest kept the temple.

When I reply in good spirit, I start rolling manastones on the pieces scattered on the floor. As I cleaned up in the colocoro, I put pieces on the manastone dumpling. Once it gathers to a certain extent, I will roll magical powers with the same way I knead clay again.

If I had crouching down for a while, I had cleared the debris cleanly, but my legs became numb and could not stand up.

"Do not practice manipulating magical powers without permission as it is hard if you do not know anything, and it will be tough to make magical power runaway."

As soon as I returned to my room, I was told. I burst out the manastone, I listen to you quietly. I am afraid that such an explosion is in the room, so I do not intend to practice in secret.

"Good"

After saying so, the priest chief will stack up the magical books he brought to us today on the table one after another.

"This is a book of the library of this castle, all become books on the fundamentals of magical relations"

"Wow! Thank you."

At the moment when I tried to extend my hand to a stacked book, the priest chief held down my hand as "wait".

"As Richarda and Rosemain begin to read books, there is a habit of not having eyes around us and being immersed without being able to hear their voices, so that they live a regular life."

"Well, leave it to me, boy, I am used to it"

"From then on, we should be tired with magical exercises today, and we may also lose physical condition."

While the director general caught a glimpse of me, he said so. Richard tightens facial expression to the word "get out of shape".

"Well, Princess, let's do the reading tomorrow As Ferdinand Baby said, we are training the first magic of the day today, so if we do not take a break earlier, we will lose our physical condition again."

"Huh? U, Richarda ..."

The books that were stacked in front of my eyes will be cleaned up as I see them. Even if I tried to extend my hands I was scolded as "I will not!"

"Oh, yes, Rosemain, tomorrow like to come to the temple, we have to get the promised songs and recipes"

Looking at me scolded by Richarda, nei and the priest chief distort the lips.

Retaliation! This was retribution of Fespiel Concert!

Stacking up the schedule so that I can not read while stacking books I have not read before me and appointing Richarda as a supervisor is too bad personality!

"It is terrible, Mr. Ferdinand!"

"Richarda and I are only worried about your physical condition. It is not terribly bad."

Everyone can understand if it is said with a refreshing look like a refreshing face. This is absolutely mean. When I glanced at the chief priest, I was laughed at Hun and his nose.

It is frustrating! If it does this, I will not refrain.

Illustration of Vilma on the cover of the program was meant to be a whole-body diagram playing Fespiel with a cut picture similar to God of a picture book. I was going to make an illustration of the level that it would be understood as the priest chief by the hairstyle. I thought that mothers would only enjoy the atmosphere.

But I do not hold back any weight. There is no portrait right There is no existence in this world Rounded and it is popoi.

Absolutely complete the raw wrapping paper within one month. In the first gully print, I will draw a detailed and beautiful illustration in the center of the face from the chest of the priest, and decorate the cover.

Chapter 190: For row raw paper creation

Even if you live in a castle, not calling, it is only time for dinner to face the lord's family. Breakfast is taken in each room, and lunch of the lords is not commonly eaten because there are many meals.

Therefore, this dinner time is the only time to talk.

"Parenting father, I will return to the temple for about a month from tomorrow."

"... ... I have found the matter of the meal process? What is there?"

Jill Vester gathers his eyebrows and sees me. I found out that dark green eyes are looking for something funny.

"There are many things we have to talk with creators in order to improve printing technology. We will report as soon as new technologies are made."

"Hmm, I understand"

I feel nodded with a subtle face, but I feel like coming to the temple with absolutely certain reasons, such as inspecting on the way.

"Mr. adoptive father, please contact me in advance if you come to visit" "know"

I swallowed Tsukkom that I definitely did not know, finished eating. After the good night's greeting, I will return to the room, but at this time I will head to the north with Villefriit.

"Rosemain is cunning"

During the meal, Vilfried who had been sullen for a long time stared at me with a dark green eye that looked like Jilvester. I do not know what is said to be cunning, I will tilt my head.

"... Which is cunning?"

[&]quot;It is cunning when I say that I am cunning!"

It is not an answer, I do not know the reason. I was in trouble and I looked up to Lamprecht's older brother, Lamprecht brother shrugged his shoulders lightly with a troubled face. It seems not to be explained here.

"I am very sorry, Wilfried older brother.I like going absent for about a month, so please rest in peacefully, so please rest."

When I get off the north, I will go up the stairs quickly. "I do not understand at all!" I heard a voice of tantrums, but I ignored it. I am busy.

When I returned to the room, I pulled out the paper and I made bullets to keep it finished in the month of my returning to the temple. And list the things you have to bring back to the temple.

"... I want a letter board, the paper is a waste"

My family has taken home my letterboard as Mine's luggage. Lutz said that Turi is now using it.

Even though I am at hand, I do not think it will use a decorative writing board made by cutting wood. It would be better for Turi to use it, considering that it may have been disposed of as an incompatible thing for the owner of the lord, but I want a writing board for myself.

..... I will be hated because I am busy, but I will order from Mr. Beno.

Haha, and I sighed and bothered in my eyes is a cupboard where books have been tidied up by Richarda. To be over there it is too hard to not be able to read.

When I was watching the cupboard with a lazy eyes, Richard got a cough and a cough.

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"Please do not take a day off today, princess"
".....Yes"
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No wonder, because I will get up early and read it tomorrow morning.

The next day I woke up early in the morning. As soon as I started reading books, the cabinet was locked and did not open. While being frustrated, if you wait for Richarda

to come, you will be scolded that you will not have rest. In addition, as soon as I finished breakfast I was driven to the temple by Richarda.

The reason is "Does Princess forget to forget promises as it starts reading, Ferdinand said," he said.

..... Him, the chief priest!

Piggingly sharpen his lips, holding a black emotion inside my chest, I ride a horse-drawn carriage and headed to the temple. Brigitte and Damuel are also together.

"Welcome back, Rosemain sama"

"I returned home now, Franc"

I will return to the temple room together with the fur who picked me up.

"I was told to stay in the castle for a while, so I was surprised when I heard about Rosemain's return talk from the priest chief during daytime yesterday."

"Wow, I was surprised when I was told to come back to the chief priest,"

The frustration that I was departed without reading the book gets more and more popular. The books that the priests stacked are books in the library of the castle, so it is forbidden to take them out of the castle. You can read it after you return to the castle.

"Rosemain, it seems quite a while, did you have something?"

"I was left with the reading by the priest chief, I had to come back until I endured reading.It's necessary to have songs and recipes,"

Left to anger, with anger, when I said, I kept an eye out as Fran was surprised.

"... Is that so? Because the dignitaries gathered from the president officer, I was told to contact the Gilberta trading company, it is about time they arrived."

I am amazed at Fran's words and I am amazing. Certainly, the donation gathered and thought that I wanted to give it to Beno early, but I did not think that the priest chief was doing the preparation.

"When you change the one, let's head to the head of the hospital, Nicolas is preparing sweets and waiting."

"Yes, I'm looking forward to it"

I smiled a little and my breath flew as if Fran was relieved.

Ask Monica to change clothes, ask the Franc to confirm the amount collected by the donation, and I will move to the head of the orphanage's head room.

I got settled in the familiar room, I breathed lightly and opened the door of the hidden room.

"Monica, lightly clean this place, please put the writing utensil here as well" "Certainly ves"

Franc looks like a flat face, but again, as you look at the hidden door, the face is slightly stiff, so cleaning of the hidden room is left to Monica.

"How about Fran, Gil and Vilma?"

"Gil is waiting at the gate to pick up the Gilberto trading company, Shall I call him if there is a talk with Vilma?"

"I'd like to ask Vilma for a painting, but it is fine after talking with Rutzs"

While listening to the reports of what happened during the absence from Franc, Beno and Lutz came. It seems that Marc has won the rulers at the shop, with a lot of work on the small temple.

"Lutz, come over here. Gill go for the side, Escort at Damuel,"

As I entered the hidden room and closed the door, I jumped to Lutz. It seems that it was totally anticipated, Lutz is surprised and accepts it.

"Lutz, Lutz, Lutz! Listen to me for a moment, it is terrible if the priest longs you!"

"..... Um, I am busy right now,"

"Even I am busy! If you hold a donation collection tea ceremony, keep on laughing diligently, heat up, or if you are planning your money further, you will be forced to take special magic tricks by the president of the priest and harassment from the chief priest It's hard to accept,"

Lutz got a big eyebrow in my appeal, and it became a steep look.

"What is the harassment of the priest, what has it been done?"

"While showing off the books I have not read before, I will put the schedule one after another, add a watcher and will not let me read, are not you terrible?"

"... ... that is wonderful ... I mean being blinded or I'm scared of"

While looking at my face, Lutz pulled his head all the way with a shaky voice. It was Lutz that I saw my last runaway when I was picked up the most. After giving a troubled voice, I slowly stroke my head.

"Do not hold back well, yeah, great!"

"No, I have stopped doing it anymore. I regret so much that I decided to make a raw wrapping paper."

"I do not know the connection!"

Lutz cried out, but the connection is not so important. The important thing is to make raw wrapping paper and let the priest chief speak funny.

"Well, let's make it, are not you?"

While I cuddled Lutz, I invited Beno to open my eyes and thunder.

"This fool! Do you know how busy this is !?"

"Raw base paper is essential for my money policy! Is Mr. Ben knows the hardship to collect scarcity among aristocrats!?"

Cut! As I shrugged back, Beno kept his eyes as if surprised. I will fold over without missing the moment Beno's momentum ceases. The wrath entrusted with the book is not shaken by Beno's lightning degree.

"The opportunity to be profitable is only once. The amount of gathering changes like an idiot depending on whether there is raw paper or anyway, Lutz will borrow it in January."

"Hey, do not decide on your own"

I declared with clinging to Lutz, Lutz played my forele with a sharp edge. I hold my reproached forehead and sharpen my lips.

"Lutz makes things that I think, right? Can that premise be destroyed?"

"It is useless, but"

"I'd like to rent out Lutz, but this is too hard."

While Beno scratched his head with Gashagashi, he gave up that he needed not enough money to collect necessary supplies. It seems that the surplus money of Rosemain Factory is getting short of it, and seems to have taken time to talk about the guild length and how much it will be borne.

"Money is okay, Mr. Beno, I gathered donations once, so I'll hand it over later and the initial costs have gathered."

".....What did you say?"

The money is the most annoying place for merchants. And it is natural that Beno will be impressive as its troubles resolve at a stroke by the cost sharing, which is taking the longest time now.

"Well, Lutz lends out, if you have money, it's easy to order and it's easy to buy the supplies you need, so if you need it for the next policy, do exactly the right thing."

Beno gleamed his eyes and looked at Lutz and me. It was permission to do it even from Beno. Do not hesitate to do it.

"And then, this is a gift for thanking Rosemain who made a connection to an advanced aristocrat.

When Beno moved his jaw a little, Lutz carefully took out squares wrapped in cloth from inside the bag.

"Please take care of me"

With a smile like a mischief and a mischievous smile, Lutz gives a wrapped packet with an inspired gesture.

A little away from Lutz, I picked up the packet that was presented in front of me. While tilting the head to a hard rectangle, gently release the cloth.

"... ... writing board!"

It is a luxurious writing board which was decorated finely, painted like a varnish and glossy so that nobility can be used. With his eyes shining and looking at the new writing board, Beno smiled a little and shrugged his shoulders.

"Your writing board is used by Turi and I thought it would be necessary. The table of the writing board was based on the emblem of Rosemain's Studio, the back decided the picture based on the crest of the knight's head coach So, he is carving the emblem of his lord instead of his name."

Beno points over the writing board and explains each design. Lutz pointed at the stencil attached to the dial.

"Since this stencil ordered Johann to order with the same weight and length as before, it should be used in the same way"

"I really wanted a writing board, thanks, Beno and Rutz"

With a writing board of a size familiar to the hand, I smiled and smiled. The face relaxes naturally to the joy of being given the right thing exactly at the right timing. I am glad that I was watching my thing properly and thinking about it.

"So where is the donation we collected?"

"I have to leave it to Franc, so I really do not want to replenish Ruts for a while now, I will be in the temple in January, so maybe tomorrow is OK?"

I got a lot of mind by having a writing board in hand. I feel comfortable going out of the room and speak to the franc.

"Please give the donation to Fran, Beno, Beno, I will report to mother how this donation was spent, so please give us a detailed and detailed report on the use" "Certainly yes"

There is a detailed report and if you know how your money was spent, the next donation may become easy to gather.

"It's over with Beno, I think it's hard to prepare a small temple, but thank you for your consideration.Lutz and Gil want to hear about the studio, so stay here."

"I am sorry"

Beno pocket the wallet with three or more large gold coins and return home while being guided by Monica.

I decided to listen to progress at the current workshop at the table.

"Gil, what about the workshop? Is thin paper that is going to be a raw wrapping paper?"

"Although you can make a paper of Nyaki grain thin, it will not become thinner by ordinary paper, it is difficult if you do not look for other trees."

"... After all"

It seems that Trombe has become able to make fairly thin paper. However, making this a pattern paper makes it considerably expensive. So easy to use. In the trees that can be easily obtained around this place, Follin was the best price and the amount of logging, but at Follin it seems not to become raw paper.

I think that profits will come out even if it is a base paper of Trombone paper only if this is the illustration of the priest. In order to complete the raw wrapping paper, I can not spare money. I decided to make a prototype raw wrapping paper with the Trombe newspaper.

"How about waxing with the iron that Johan made, and changing the kind of wax will not be uniform as well?"

"It will not be uniform, and when trying to cut it gently on the file made by Johan, the wax cracked, the crack entered and it did not become usable"

The crack is a thing that can be caused by the fact that the wax is thick or hard. Again, it seems that you have to put resin like pine resin and give flexibility. Proportion, how long was it? I do not remember details.

"Rosemain had previously told me that when we lowered to protect the paper of Virma's painting, even if it was a bit crowded, even if the shape of the cloth eye could be attached, we said, raw material It is the cloth 's eyes sticking to ... "
"Absolutely not good"

"Absolutely not good"

The Leno period used cooking sheets, but you can not make cooking sheets. I can not think of substitute goods.

What comes to mind on my head is the roller machine that was used by craftsmen who make raw paper. Pull the wax while pinching it between two rollers, so you can thin it evenly.

"After all it may be best to make with a roller Can you make such a machine, Johan?"

In this way I can explain, but I can not make an accurate design. Rather, it is something we have to make while trying and error. I do not know whether Johan that requires a detailed design drawing can be trial-and-error.

"Lutz, I'd like to consult once, so please call Johann of the smithy workshop tomorrow" understood"

"Then I want to see how much thin paper has come to be able to go, so I will go to the workshop now."

As I stood up, as a matter of course, both escort knights moved. However, being honest with you is coming to the workshop.

"... Because there is a secret of the goods, are they waiting here?"

"I can not do that, because I can not afford to have Rosemain like an escort."

I narrowed my eyes at the words of Brigitte.

"Then, please do only with Damuel, so if it is Damuel, this is a weakness, so whatever you look for, you will be afraid of your mouth"

"... Rosemain, do not you trust me?"

I close my eyes lightly for the rugged look that gave me a crown and the bitter voice of Brigitte.

"I am grateful to Brigitte who comes with us even in a downtown where everyone rejects it is dirty and I think that I work very well, but that is another story."

As Brigitte said that he did not know well, he slightly tipped his head.

I also know the feelings for my family, I think I want to support them. However, in addition to the profitable account in business, when the nobleman's fence is involved, it can not pass information unconditionally.

"Although I trust you, Brigitte is a person connected to a nobleman who has land, so even if I know the information to become money, I still can not distinguish whether I

can stay silent in my family, Is not a nobleman with land, and since there are families in aristocracy, it is easy to hold down when there is something. "
"... ... I got it to you"

Brigitte convinced me and saw me with a face that fears. And, I turn my eyes looking a bit sympathetic to Damuel.

"Rosemain, what is weakness?"

I escorted Damuel, which I am hanging around, I took Lutz and Gill and went to the workshop. As usual, gray priests and children are doing paper making work.

"Since reward is good, please continue working."

I say so and ask Gill to brought in a thinly wrapped Trombe paper for raw wrapping paper and inspect it. After all, the Trombe paper is excellent. It is completely different from folin paper.

"..... Quality is totally different, there is no choice but to do."

That said, when I turned my eyes upon the fruit of Tau that was secured in the corner of the workshop, Lutz glanced at Damiel.

"Is it good?"

Honest stories, not good. Because it is better for anyone who knows the secret to know less. However, if the escort comes about absolutely, Damuel is the most dangerous in terms of elimination method, I think it is good.

"Damuel, you can not promise what you see from now, you can not promise anyone else, your father, the chief priest, the adoptive father, can you promise?"

Damuel shakes his eyes as if he was puzzled.

"If Damuel speaks, I may also speak to a large extent." An important secret that is fiddled by the adoptive father and to be called "

"Well, is that to the lords?"

[&]quot;It is still a secret now, hehe"

During the prayer ceremony, Damuel who was scolded by Jill Vestar and became a human suffering became a miserable face that seemed to cry at any moment.

"You will be silent, are not you, Damiel?"

Chapter 191: Illustration of the chief priest

"Or, I can not make a promise!"

Damuel clearly said that to close his eyes tightly and squeeze the pain. Kneel on the spot and cross both hands in front of the chest.

"Since I am a knight, if my boss orders me, I can not keep my silence so ... Please forgive me to close my eyes."

If you do not know it, you can not report it. So, as you always do, I want to be unaware. I nodded as I gulped at the decision of Damuel's bitterness.

"Well, do not go out of this workshop, I pray that you will not destroy yourself with curiosity."

"I am sorry"

Several Dharmell and gray priests are left in the workshop. Lutz and Gil had knives and baskets for cutting the throme, and went out with the gray priests and children. I also go out with everyone and move to the girls' building.

"Someone, call me Vilma, Delia and Dirk from the girls' building"

"Yes!"

"I will go!"

Several kids ran into the girl building while running as if they were tangled. Virma and Delia who immediately held Dirk came out. Deria's face is slightly stiff.

"Long time no see Delia, I'm glad I was fine."

"Thank you for care. I and Dirk are fine as well."

As Delia felt relieved his face fell apart.

"Delia and Dirk are eating, because it has magical powers, not because of that gama, it was aimed at by the Earl or the temple, since the Earl still lives, the Lord of Dirk is still in the Count."

Ria roughly Delia changed his complexion.

Earl of Gamagaer is still being made use of to find various extra sin and dealings with the Count of the Count. I do not think that a lord who mainly considers political transactions thinks about abandoning contracts for eating. While the Earl is alive, the contract with Dirk will not be destroyed.

"And in Dirk we have not yet given a magician to shed the magical power that gathers in our bodies, let's reduce it a little so that magical power does not increase too much, please let Dirk have that red fruit "
"Yes"

Gill hands the fruit of tau to Delia, and Delia gives Dirk to have it. The magical power of Dirk which had been taken up by magical power from the temple of the temple in the spring seems not increased so much, and when seeds started to get out of focus, real growth stopped almost.

"It's okay with this, Dirk can come back anymore."
"I am sorry"

As relieved, Delia strokes the head of Dirk. Just because the season changed, Dirk has grown quite a bit. Kamir is surely getting bigger. I narrow my eyes to my nostalgia.

"Oh, Vilma, I'd like to ask for a picture, I'd like you to paint the picture of the priest owner"

"I am sorry, I can not do it, because I do not know the face of the priest's president" "Huh?"

Vilma, who has a trauma at the blue priest, seems not to be in sight as much as possible when he came to visit an orphanage and he never saw the face of the priest chief. No doubt it was unexpected that Vilma did not know the face of the bishop, but if you think about it, I'm satisfied. While convincing, I will palpitate.

"Well, I will invite the chief priest to my room, so at that time ..."

"It is still impossible for you to go to aristocratic areas. I'm sorry."

It will be difficult for Vilma to visit the aristocratic area which can be said to be the den of the blue priest. However, I do not think there is any blue priest who is trying to get out of my side, which is the temple of the temple.

"Vilma, is it impossible for me to pick you up so that no one will hand it out?"

"..... Sorry, Rosemain, can not you leave the drawing to the Rosina, if you draw from the picture of Rosina, I think I can do it."

I made my face shimmerful in Vilma's assistant who said so sorry. The preference of artistic shrine maiden is amazing.

"I will ask Rosina for it!"

While laughing with couscous, Vilma took Dirk and Delia back to the orphanage.

"Is everyone ready?"

"Yes!"

I hold a knife and look around everyone in the throme. It seems that we are ready. As Lutz nodded, I took the fruit of tau growing halfway by the magical power of Dilk that Gil had.

You can see that magical powers within you are sucked out and flowing.

I gazed at the fruit of Tau growing rapidly. As seeds increase, the skin gradually increases in hardness and begins to get heated as seeds become full.

"to go!"

I threw it properly on the soil. The next moment the seeds are scattered, they are lifted by gray priests and I will be moved backwards.

When observing the struggle of everyone behind, I knew it was more familiar than last year and found that everyone's movements are wasting away.

Pick up at the time of the star festival and cut all the fruits of the four tau left on the workshop soil to trim. The basket that I was preparing became full.

Looking around the children who are flushing their cheeks with a feeling of accomplishment, I smile with a lump.

"Then, please make paper with this, let's spend warmly this winter well." "Yes!"

Leaving behind Gil and Lutz, I collected the damsel wandering like a dog where the place was not fixed in the workshop and returned to the head of the orphanage's head.

"Thank you for waiting. Let's go back to the room."

I returned to the temple room and I immediately asked him whether he could paint the picture of the priest at the Rosina.

"Vilma does not look, the picture of the priest is relatively easy, because I have a very easy-to-draw face."

While chuckling and laughing, Rosina drew a painting with a pen and a director's head. It's really good. It is easy to draw the profile of the priest and the profile seen from the front, but it is understood that it is the priest chief at a glance. It can not fit in the word preference.

"Wow, that's amazing!"

Monica makes the dark brown eyes shine and looks at the picture of Rosina.

"Monica, please deliver this to Vilma and have Vilma draw the picture of the priest at the base of this."

"Yes!"

Keep the drawing drawn by Rosina in hugs and hold it, Monica leaves the room. At the same time, the france who went to listen to the plan of the priest came back.

"Rosemain Mr."

"How about the schedule of Franc, the priest chief?"

"It is said to be a sudden visitor"

..... Call the book in checked condition, visitor. Wow.

I met with Lutz, got a letter board and the black emotions that scattered a bit come back to me as usual.

"So, I want you to wait while reading valuable books in the library.

"Let's go now!"

Futuristic black emotions came out in a blink of an eye. I stood upstairs and turned a smile on the franc.

"Franc, where is the key to the precious book?"
"Here it is"

I accompanied the franc and the escort, and headed to the library with the brisk footsteps. As for what I am glad that the temple's room became my own room, the thing that the library is near is the most pleasing.

I open the library with the key that I am allowed to manage by myself, and I turn to the keyed bookshelf with valuable books.

It is a face to face with precious books that I had never seen before. What kind of books are included as precious books? Just thought, my heart beats fast with tokins. While excitedly thrilled with tightness, I inserted a key.

The bookshelf opens with the clicking sound.

There were large format books with five books decorated there.

"Franc, I can do it in a book today, please bring it to the reading desk"

It is difficult for me to carry a large book with a height of about 60 cm. I made my eyes shine and tried to let the france bring me to the reading desk.

"... Rosemain, this seems not a book."

"Huh?"

It was not strictly a book that was lined up in a key shelf. It was a box imitating the shape of the book, with a lot of letters packed inside.

I take a letter that is folded in one hand. It is a parchment letter different from the vegetable paper we make.

When I opened it with Kasari, it was a letter without the name of the sender.

"This is Well," Love letter "!? Franc, is this a good thing for me to read?"

"Since Rosemain is the temple of the temple, it is thought that we must report to the president after seeing it first."

To be hidden here may be the secret partner of the temple. There are quite a few hidden letters. What should I do. I was excited.

"Well, I will look through it at once."

Because it was an old letter to the bottom, I roughly turned over and began to read from the bottom.

An anonymous woman who is writing a letter to the temple is apparently a lady in a good place and she has been brought up as a remnant daughter all the time. However, as a younger brother of age was born and his magical power was high, it seems that he decided to be his youngest brother. She was spoken of her spirit of self-esteem and all her denial of his efforts.

She seems to be married to another territory by her father who fears that fighting will definitely happen when she has a grudge against her brother. Both my father and mother were crazy about my brother, and it was written that "Only you can depend on".

..... I think she is mistaking her for her age, her lady, her reliant person.

Even after married I seemed to be sending letters frequently. For the temple of the temple, what kind of existence was this married woman? I think that I was an important person because I have kept my letters honestly in this way. The priest can not marry and is the opponent who was secretly recruited.

..... I thought it was a geeky grandfather who was greedy with greedy but it may be that there were parts that were actually pure.

When I read the letters one after another, Monica came to the library looking for me. Hit the shoulder on the franc and raise your face.

Opinion changed 180 degrees earlier. Progress that Vilma is about to come to my room is very pleasing, but it is irresistible that it will bother you with the drawing of the priest.

"... Well, good ... Would you like to pick up Vilma, after this the president of the priesthood comes to Frank, to Monika and to the orphanage, go back to the room and prepare to welcome the chief priest Hey, please."

[&]quot;Rosemain, I was asked from Vilma"

[&]quot;What is it?"

[&]quot;Looking directly at the priest chief, I'd like to draw it."

When I went to pick up Vilma to the orphanage, I smiled shyly that Vilma "I am sorry".

"I was surprised to see the drawing of Rosina, I have never seen a person with such a perfect arrangement"

"Perfect placement, is it?"

"Well, it's a surprisingly beautiful face to draw a picture, I think that if it is Christine, I wanted to put it on the side as an object of creation, Rosemain says it does not seem?"

Apparently the head of the priest seems to be as beautiful as thinking that Christian who wanted to be a model of painting by Vilma as the artistic shrine maiden would like to put on the side in this standard. Hmm, I do not understand well.

"I certainly think the chief priest is doing a well-balanced appearance, but basically it is an expressionless and cool atmosphere, and sometimes it seems like sculptures are moving. In other words, after becoming my sideboard, the franc who is getting rich in facial expressions feels fresh, calm and transparent, living beauty forms "

Franc is probably a cute type of boy like a girl when I was little. Because the body is solid, I usually do not feel it much, but there are times when I'm surprised and sometimes look at my face as a child when I smile.

"Rosemain, that's too complimenting Fran."

"Is it so? The president of the priest plays a well-formed face, but I think that it is personal sensitivity as to which one I think is favorable ... But, the side of the staff is definitely better than the president of the priest It's cool and cute, I will never give it alone."

"Well ..."

While looking down on couscous and laughing Vilma and Monica, he nodded that Brigitte was fierce. a silent supporter, found. It seems like I get along well with Brigitte.

"Welcome back, Rosemain sama"

When returning to the room, the rosina who put out a look that caught excitingly on the face was waiting waiting with Fespiel. And in the room the chief priest has fespiel in the same way. As the chief priest could write the score, Fran was prepared with a table and a writing utensil near the chair sitting by the chief priest.

"Rosemain, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting with sudden visitors"

"No, I have read a very interesting thing, so there is no problem at all. I can lend it to the president of the priesthood when I have finished all the work."

Asking the francion, having me prepare paper, pen and ink in front of Vilma, when I answered with a smile, the chief priest laughed as if it were "so".

"Well, let's have songs offered"

The chief priest keeps Fespiel. While watching Vilma start running the pen on paper, I thought what I would sing.

What is the thing that the chief priest plays and is fun to play?

..... The priest owner is insufficient in kindness and love. You should be friends with love and courage.

I chose a famous animation song and tried singing with Hamming.

When I sing a little, the priest chief gently raises his hand and stops. After that, I play the main melody and add arrangement as the priest leader flows.

Rosina, who was looking at it as if it was getting thin, gently lifted his hand.

"What's wrong, Rosina?"

"Oh, the chief priest, what do you think of playing like this?"

When the rosinna plays with arranging themselves, as I admired the chief priest stroked the chin, I added it to the score as much as possible.

"If you play in concert, this is also good"

After that, Rosina and the priest chief will exchange lively opinions and finish the song. It's too advanced, I do not know at all what is going on.

Only the side guards and two escorts watching the state of the two people admiring, Vilma alone is running the pen on the paper with serious eyes.

"By the way, what kind of song is it with?"

My heart jumped on the question of the priest.

"..... Eh, um I do not want to know your happiness, I do not want to end, I need love and courage, that kind of feeling."

"Hmm, is it a song that begs for love?"

.....Wrong! completely different!

Keeping out the ballooning, I keep a calm look. It is the result of education of young lady. Who would have imagined that children popular songs would become love songs?

I will decide what kind of lyrics match the songs with the rosina and the chief priest. It has already been completely different from the original song.

"Well with this"

The director general who said so plays and speaks through one song. Pin and bright and gentle songs begin to flow and the song of love dedicated to the goddess Gedululhi of the earth from the god of the living god AVivive is spoken with a low and resonant voice of the priest chief.

It is a song that is based on mythology, but a love song, because the god of love that fell in love at first sight, Avilibe said "I want to know your happiness" as a goddess Gedulichi's singing voice.

The beautiful voice of the priest chief seems to soak into the ear, and although the original music is the original song, goose bumps appear all over the body.

When I was singing a love song, when the chief priest owner sang a love song, I thought that girls would not be inconvenienced, but that was proved.

Virma forgot to run the pen, she gazed lightly and gazed at the chief priest. Rosina was an object to comprehend music and was friendly to the priest chief from the beginning, but it was a completely entranced face.

Monica and Nicola are dyeing their cheeks, and Brigitte is also looking at the priest chief as it was surprised.

It is not only female teams who are seeing the chief priest as admired. Furan and Damuel are also watching the chief priest as if moved.

..... It is probably a very dangerous thing that the Festspiel Concert of the priest president is possibly dangerous.

I saw a beautiful priest 's drawing drawn by Vilma' s brain filter, I was worried really whether holding a concert was okay.

Chapter 192: Johan and Zach

The next day, brought to Lutz, Johann and the other came to the head of the orphanage. Because he is the same age as Johan, I worry about whether to say men or boy. It has a challenging gray eyes on a shiny vermilion hair like horn cut.

Symmetrically with Johann who was full of spirit Johan had a stunning face.

Today I am wearing the costume of the temple. My patron who I thought was a rich girl who was involved in the Gilberta trading company seems to be surprised at being a small chief who seems to have been rumored in a downtown since the star festival. It is unreasonable.

"Good morning, Rosemain"

When Lutz did his thankfully to the aristocrat, Johann who was dazed by seeing me also hurriedly kneeled.

"Good morning Do you like Rosemain?"

Johan tilted his head and looked at me, as it is strange that there is no choice but to name it different. I will speak the words of the meeting.

"I am sorry, I'm sorry, Johann. Because I have taken over as the temple of the shrine this way, I am no longer able to go out and feel free. If you will be going to visit Johann in the future"

"Well, I will come! I will come and I will not have to come to the workshop!"

An honest and straightforward Johann seemed to believe that what I was going on was an obstruction of the blue priestess apprentice. I talked to Beno and Lutz as I was discussing, and I stroked my heart cautiously.

"I am saved, Rutz, who is there?"

"I am a blacksmith of a different workshop from Johann and I am Zach, I'd like to receive Rosemain's support"

I heard it in detail, it seems that Johan 's metal type is highest in evaluation and the next point is Zach in the new adult task to be done at the Blacksy Association.

And Johan got the title of "Gutenberg" from its only patron. In the early stages of the master of Johan, in the workshop it was a strong title to tease Johann, but if you go out, the title seems pretty honored.

"It is strange that Johan, who did not get patrons and not getting a rating, suddenly got such a rating until the exam began.Rosemain does not know other craftsmen.I think the title of Gutenberg is suitable for me I want to compare it with Johann."

"..... As Zack really wanted to be Gutenberg like this, I came with him to ask Rosemain."

Lutz added a little eyebrow and added.

Apparently, Zach is confident in his arms, he seems to be a blacksmith who has rivalry consciousness in Johan. As a me, if you say that a motivated craftsman would like to enter Gutenberg, they are greatly appreciated. There are no craftsmen who can work.

"Let's start with the skill, let's go to the workshop"
"Yes!"

Zach reproached with motivation and saw Johan as if he had triumphantly. Take Lutz, Fran and Darmel, and I head for the workshop. Gill is absent because he is going to the forest with his orphans today. As the gate keeper remembered the face, even if there were no more Lutz and Turi, it came to be able to go to the forest.

I will have paper and ink on the workbench in the corner of the workshop which several people are working on and start explanation.

"What I want you to make next is a roller to make raw wrapping paper" "What is a raw paper?"

As well as Zach who makes the work on this workshop for the first time, as Johann who entered the workshop for the first time, as well as showing the stencil paper and the printing machine made by Lutz thinly drawn raw paper and Johan, the work process and necessary items Will be explained.

"..... So, in order to print this gullish version, you have to thinly and evenly draw a wax on a thin paper that will allow you to see the other side of it, I'd like a roller for that." "Roller It's just like you made before?"
"No, it is not."

When I shook her head to Johan, Lutz began to explain the mechanism as far as I remember while watching the cheat sheet instead of me.

"There are two metallic rollers on the waxing machine I'd like to have Rosemain like, with a saucer on the bottom of the roller, put a wax in the saucer, There is a place to put the fire on and you can melt the wax like this. "

Lutz explains the work process further while showing the picture which I roughly drawn to two people.

When turning the two rollers several times with the fire burned down, heat is transferred to both rollers, melted wax adheres. In the meantime pinch the paper, turn the rollers a bit and roll out the paper ahead to the other side, then hit the ends of the paper that are snugly snapped on the rollers on a thin tree like a toothpick.

And if you can hook the ends to the tree, one person turns the handle at once and the other person pulls the toothpick and removes the paper from the roller. Then, while dancing in the air, it is so thin that the wax dries and you can draw the wax.

"I am sorry that I can not make detailed design drawings, I do not remember clearly."

Johan was listening to the explanation of Lutz with a picture I painted on vegetable paper with a difficult face, and Zak was listening interestingly. Zach makes his eyes shine, asking while watching a picture.

"Can I change the shape of the machine if I can do the street as Rosemain says?" "Well, of course, the important thing is to draw a thin and even wax."

By the 3rd of the next two people will write a rough design drawing and bring it. In addition, it seems that I decide which one to adopt.

"Absolutely I will be Gutenberg"

The burning passion that gray eyes look like silver, Zak chests up. Johan, who was aiming for a hot eyes burning with rival consciousness, shrugged his shoulders lightly.

"... I do not want patrons to go out, so I'd like to do a job that Rosemain says willingly, but I do not need a title, I will hand over to Zach.

It does not matter what the title is. In Johann who says that she wants to do a satisfying job, the title of Gutenberg is right. I want you to expand the printing industry with that humble and honest work.

Ruts muttered behind me. "I am not humble,"

In the three days until the design drawing of Johan and Zac was completed, I decided to select songs to play with the priest chief and concerts and proceed with the creation of the program. Push to the room of the priest chief and ask for cooperation.

"What is program, what is it?"

"It is a printed matter with songs played at the concert. It's going to sell printed materials on the spot because collecting donations for the printing industry is a purposeful concert. It is a piece of paper and prints a picture on the table Then, I am going to write roughly what song title and what lyrics are on the back."

This program is like a movie brochure. I think that if a wanted person bought it, I could do it to commemorate.

The chief priest overwhelmed the temple. I want to say that I do not need it emotionally, but if I appeal the printing industry, it seems that reason is appealing that there was better.

"... ... so that the completed program will show me first" "understood"

After all, let's keep the cover of the program a whole picture of a cutaway. It will be a problem if the raw paper does not succeed.

"What will you do with the song? Would you prefer songs that customers used to listening to, or songs or songs, would you like to include new songs?"

"No, than a song that I've used to playing, new songs are good"

Three songs based on classic, with a break between them, we had to play two songs of anime songs, five songs in all.

"Oh swear not to use Richard again."

"I am not separately asking Richarda, it was not only Richard's main thought helping us,"

I was giving up at the time I could not catch it with something I could present to myself. I did not expect Richarda to support me, and I did not even think that the president would take over.

"You, the Lord, will not stop Richarda, who will stop?"

"I think that it is impossible for me to stop Richarda, which has a momentum that the priesthood owner can not refuse. If I can suppress Richarda, I read that book before coming to the temple"

Probably I bowled my cheeks and protested, the chief priest swept the line of sight.

"... Although Richard is pushing me off, I will do what I underwrote once, so please rest assured that point."

"I trust in that respect"

When I returned to the room, Rosina was playing a song arranged with the chief priest. It seems that it is really good to say that the songs that we decided to arrange together are really good.

The atmosphere of Rosina 's love like a maiden is cute, but honestly, I am tired of listening. Another song, please.

"I will go to the orphanage for consultation of the program"

For when the raw wrapping paper is not completed, and in order to direct the gaze of the priest officer to the program, I would like Vilma to make a picture of the whole picture playing Fespiel with cutouts.

That's why Vilma shone bright brown eyes.

"Please leave it to me, I want to draw as much as I think that the goddess art of gentlemen is protected. The hand does not stop, Rosemain told me that he wants the picture of the priest chief, What kind of picture do you need?"

I was invited to Vilma 's room of an orphanage by having lots of paintings drawn in the room. I will leave the men Damuel and Fran, in the dining room, with Monica and Brigitte, heading to the room.

"Well! Vilma! Lovely!"

"This is wonderful, is not it?"

The moment I entered the room, Monica and Brigitte raised their voices.

I looked around the room and opened my mouth with Pokan. A surprisingly large number of illustration of the priest chief was accumulating in the room of Vilma. It is a convincing amount even if it is said that the goddess of the art is protected by Quintozir.

"It is massive, is not it?"

"The composition that I want to draw next or next comes up, so I can not stop hands."

I am surprised by the illustration fever of Vilma who was captivated by the chief priest. For the sketch, the majority of the paper I gave was painted by the chief priest. Besides, although it can not be called a premium, it is beautiful. It seems as if Vilma's maiden filter is on. The chief priest is not so glittery and does not laugh.

Vilma and me seem to be totally different, although they should have seen the same person.

..... Certainly, when I play musical instruments I can relax a bit, but it's not like a gentle smile so far.

If it sells at a concert, it is only the illustration of the priest, but the picture which is playing Fespiel with Rosina is beautiful and beautiful and the atmosphere was very good. Besides, there was a painting of the priest who plays Fespiel with me singing. I also have three more extra sparkles. It is a feeling that the glitter of the priest chief moved.

"It is a whole picture of the priest who plays fespiel in a cutaway picture. It can be done right away ... Please come back tomorrow afternoon"

It was the first time I saw Vilma living so vivid. I am afraid of the priest leader who has influence so far to Vilma who is distrustful of men.

There must be a lot of women who lose their faith or lose myself at the Fespiel Concert. In addition to the rescue department, it may be better to mobilize the Knights as security guards to bring out women and stop running runaway.

Vilma's word "I can do it soon" is correct, I really finished the paperboard the next day. I think that he is more serious than an illustration of a picture book, honestly, in a whole-body drawing as ordered.

"How about you, Rosemain?"

Vilma has a fuzzy losing sleep, but his eyes were filled with satisfied fulfillment.

"I think that it is a wonderful achievement, I will show it to the president officer, and if I get approval, I bring it to the workshop immediately and print it."

When I showed Virma's cutout picture, I seemed satisfied with the beautifully hand-painted picture. Nodding, "This would be fine," the priest chief gave us permission to print the program.

In the whole picture of a cutaway, I feel that occupying the majority of satisfaction is the extent that it can be judged that the hairstyle and the atmosphere are somehow a director general.

And it was the day Johan and Zach brought the design drawing.

I was supposed to come to the workshop directly, so I was waiting at the workshop together with Damiel and Fran. Behind us, printing of the program is beginning. Illustration is the same as before, but this time it is printing with metal type for the first time. A gray priest inscribes wrinkles between the eyebrows, takes a print on the stick, and forms a print with hands that are not used to hard.

"Rosemain, I took the Lutz and the blacksmith of the Gilberto business" "Thank you, Gil. Let's see it soon."

Johan took out his wooden card while his shoulders despised narrowly. Although I wrote something as I was told on a machine similar to what I was painting, it seems that I was not convinced myself.

Even though we can make things perfectly as designed, weaknesses of Johan, which we are not good at drawing on customers' requests and shaping up firmly there.

On the other hand, Zac took the face that looked like a triumph and took out the wooden card with several design drawings. It was a blueprint designed in various ways that Zack was devised. Indeed, it is a good workmanship to be confident that many patrons are attached.

[&]quot;This is amazing,"

[&]quot;Well, I do not have any ideas of this kind"

It is no wonder Johann can be caught off guard. The design drawing brought in by Zach is written to the feasible range as compared with what I wrote. It is based on what Zach's technology can do with the technology here, so it seems easier to make than Johann 's design which draws my picture as it is.

"Which one is Zach's most confidently recommended design?"

"I think this is the best performance, but if you make it, here it is."

"What do you think about Johann?"

To my question, Johan started to compare Zach's design with serious eyes. After looking at the blueprint for a while, we got the design drawing that Zack said if the performance was the best.

"I think this is good"

"It is impossible! This neighborhood is small and difficult!"

Johan slowly waved his head while peering into the design drawing. Orange hair like a short tail swaying according to movement, gathered together in the back. Eyes filled with enthusiasm and enthusiasm gave off a strong light and saw Zach.

"No, I can,"

"Well, let's make each of them, so we can do other studio, so if you can use it, we can have two, but we can not afford money for things we can not use"

You can decide the game with the real thing. Even if we argue here, there is no point if there is no spot.

Zach glances at Johan with eyes burning with rival consciousness, Johan stares at the design drawing gently.

"Once you have the parts, you can bring it to the workshop to assemble it, but do not mind if you do not mind assembling it, please make sure to enter the workshop through Lutz surely Gil, is there a place to put the machine in the workshop?"

I pointed to a place where Gil opened wide and put my heart in my heart.

"Because I cleaned up, it's okay."

"Well, then, thank you."

With this I thought that the story was a fall, Lutz took a letter while showing a mischievous smile for a moment.

"Rosemain, it seems the printing industry's story has ended, so may we tell you this story?"

"Well, of course."

"Thank you for your patronage of our hair ornaments. I would like to recommend to Rosemain by all means that those who make 作 made new.?."

It is Turi.

I received the letter and I nodded a lot.

"I will be waiting at the director's office tomorrow afternoon."

"Certainly yes"

Lutz narrowed his eyes a little and raised the end of his lips so as to make fun of my excitement that could not be hidden. While somehow trying to hold down my expression, I take Fran and Damuel and leave the workshop.

From the studio behind, I could hear a voice that laughter Lutz could not stand.

When I returned to the room, I read a letter written about the current situation of my family.

Kamir seems to be able to turn over. And since her mother has steadily earned money in her hair dressing internal job, she seems to be able to take care of Kamir at home without having Kamir leave her and stay working until Kamil grows to a certain extent. It was really nice that Kamir was never entrusted to Garda.

My father was written to be a boss and it was written that the job of the gatekeeper is busy and that Beno and the guild director frequently enters and leaves the town. 'Do not use too much'.

Turi wrote that "I will go to see a new one."

I wrote a reply soon. I write about the things that made the priest leader not to read a book, the fact that I was able to do rituals of the star tying of the aristocracy without problems, and I am trying hard at developing the printing at the temple.

Fold the written letter and pinch it between the books secured for the purpose of giving it to Turi. And I gathered all the items I had requested by Rosina for bundling together.

"Rosemain, I'm overworked."

It was pointed out like a bitter smile. I know that he is a little more lady, but I can not suppress the excitement I can meet for the first time in a while.

"Rosemain, we have brought craftsmen who make hair accessories at our store"

Turi came in with a certain Lutz.

I want to hurry and call and call me "Turi", but I'm going to cry after a long time, but it is forbidden to call each other as a family member.

Turi is also looking at this with a crying face. The small lips moved, but the call that did not come to voice was swallowed as it was.

"This is Rosemain, I made it with a new way of knitting"

That said, Turi took out the wrapped cloth from the tote bag I was using. I taught Lutz G_{yoza} glue It was a large flower that arranged a method to use as paste, made a flower core, and moved petals.

"Very beautiful I always love making 作 made by you.Therefore I will give this to you in return for the new.. Please use it for your future."

It is a compilation of a drawing of the second book written about the relatives of water goddess and a sketch of the aristocratic costumes seen in the baptismal ceremony of the aristocracy. I got it drawn by Rosina in exchange for taught me new songs. I think that it will be a study of the design of Turi.

"I am sorry"

It is likely that teachings and attitudes at the time of responding to aristocrats at Gilberta Shokai are also taught. Even from the wording that is different from Turli I know, Tully 's efforts can be seen.

"..... There is also a baby in this orphanage. I have begun to crawl and I heard that it is tough for those who take care of me Please tell me about the baby you know."

After wandering his line of sight to think a bit, Tule laughed a little.

"Then, if it is okay with my brother Kamil's story Kamil gazes still at the black and white picture book recently. I do not know exactly what I'm enjoying, but as I often see it quietly by myself, My mother always spreads on the bed and stands against the wall."

And Kamir seems to be able to grasp the white rabbit rattle I had made recently for a while. She seems to have grasped by herself and began to follow the sound with eyes.

"... Rosemain, if you make another, can I have one?"

Exchange things, exchange words, exchange smiles.

Although sorrow that can not be touched solicited, the smile of Turi was so filled with heart.

[&]quot;Well, I certainly will be waiting."

Chapter 193: Mother and ramprecht's brother's arrival

"Gil, Lutz, please print this on the back of the program"

The next day I met with Turi, I felt that my heart was filled, but as I got stronger in my loneliness I was sticking to Rutz in a hidden room.

It is Gil and Damiel here. I hand out the paper made by Vilma and ask for a workshop.

"How many copies do you print?"

"Well, I will prepare 30 seats on schedule aiming at purchasing for ornamental, preservative and missionary per person, is 90 copies?"

"Haa!? How much is everything too much!?"

Lutz raised a stupid voice and looked down at me. Lutz says, but I think it's okay to print a little more. It's just an intuition.

"If you do not finish the raw paper, I think that this is the only printed matter to put out for the concert and I think I can absolutely sell it."

"If there is evidence, if you do not, it's just a waste of time?"

I stared at me with the eyes of a merchant who closely resembled Beno, that Lutz would not allow to spend money. While reassuring Rutz who is growing steadily as a merchant, I show my own grounds.

"It is based on the enthusiasm of Vilma's enthusiasm. I think that people who could not come to the concert will want it at a later time and even though it somewhat remains, it is a printed matter that was made for the first time by Toppan Printing, of which ... Since price and value should go up with Baba in about a hundred years from ten years later, it is OK."

"What is decades later?! It is not based at all!"

In me, it is firmly grounded, apparently it seems that Lutz can not understand. Nevertheless, we will push out with 90 copies and make it.

"90 copies, a suddenly extremely good 100. Which do you like, please?"

"Why do you have more !?"

Come! I was angry, but I personally think that it is as small as 100 copies. Gil struck Ruth's shoulder, looking at me who never gave up.

"Lutz, it is no use trying to convince Rosemain sama now"

Since Damuel is a day off today, I can not enter the hidden room of an orphanage or enter the workshop. Therefore, I took Fran and Brigitte, went to the chief priest's room and helped with the work.

To be precise, since I trace the task as the temple chief to the chief priest, I am doing a little work that I have to do by myself.

"... ... somewhat, spending has decreased considerably from spring to summer, income has also decreased a bit."

The chief priest mentioned the reason as naturally, but would it change so much simply because the temple of the temple changed.

"... What on earth was the temple using money?"

"It is a person who could not distinguish between gold in the temple and his gold. As for the part secretly used without reporting, I am not as surely grasping everything"

When the chief priest answered, he shrugged his shoulders lightly. It seems that the crown general manager came to manage the temple money for the past two years. When he took over from his predecessor who headed to the center, he seemed to be dizzying because of his extreme severity.

With the blue priest who has been raised in the temple and properly completed everything, and the chief of the priest who studies at the aristocratic house and executes the lord's arms, there will be a difference in the clouds in various ways.

[&]quot;I know, I just said"

[&]quot;Because the chief of the temple changed."

[&]quot;... It's tough, is not it?"

[&]quot;I am going to make the budget relationship clearer and tight among the temple."

When the chief priest said so, Aldonants jumped over from behind the window. Shake the wings and feathers, after going around the room, they descend onto the desk of the priest.

"Ferdinand, like Lamprecht. I am very sorry, I'd like to meet with Rosemain. There is something I want to talk a bit about Vilfried's thing."

When I told you three times by the voice of my brother Lamprecht, Ordnants returned to the magic stone from the shape of the bird.

Communication among aristocrats uses this Ordonants. It seems easy to be able to be used within a year if you go to the House of Peers.

However, since I have left my parents before entering the House of Lords, the communication will be done through the chief priest who is an asylum.

"Rosemain, can you visit us anytime?"

By the way, before we returned to the temple, it was said that it was "cunning" from Wilfried. Is it a story about that? There is nothing else I can not think of.

As for me, it is always okay to tell a story, but from now it can not be said that it is a troublesome place for aristocrats. Every time I make an appointment request to the chief priest, the reply will come about three days in advance.

"... Well, is it about three days later?"

"Yes, tell me this."

The priest leader takes out the staple and taps the manastone lightly, saying "Ordonant", the manastone is distorted and changes to a bird.

I cried out to the birds. I feel a bit nervous as I leave a voice in the answering machine.

"Ramplecht brother, Rosemain, I will be waiting in the afternoon three days later"

If the chief priest owed Ordonants and felt it was okay with this, Aldonants returned immediately.

"I will ask for discussion in the morning, then I want to talk with my sister who is rarely able to meet for lunch and my mother would like to have lunch together."

The Ordonants who came back specified the time as if in a hurry. The story of Wilfried is an excuse, the real purpose is like lunch.

"Okay, Karstedd and Cornelius boasted,"

Raise the end of the lip as the priest chief makes fun.

My mother is eating sweets of Ella, but I have not eaten meals and my brother Lamprecht does not eat either. The chef is still a castle, and I remember the recipe of Hugo. I would have chosen myself as a place to eat, with the exclusive chef Ella.

"We have prepared the same menu that my father and his older brother ate"

If I answered so, I got a reply in a voice that seemed relieved as "Oh, I asked," he was shy and seemed to be shy.

And the day of the meeting.

Since my mother came, I got a part of the program that I could print on both sides, and then picked out a few paintings drawn by Vilma and prepared it in my room to have the program done.

Ella and Nicola are doing their best for lunch. For a while, I also teach cooking to people going to a new orphanage, so there are also men's hands. I am enthusiastic because I am entrusted with physical work.

"Hey, Rosemain. I feel fine. I'm sorry to say impossible, I was worried if I was feeling sick."

Fran, who had been picked up at the aristocratic gate, brought me and his older brother Lamprecht.

Lamprecht brother comes in with a bright smile full of expectations for lunch. In the room, the chief priest who is a guardian in the temple is already waiting, so the mother is smiling from the beginning.

"Rasemain, it was good that you seems to be well, thanks to Ferdinand's watching closely."

Then, after giving a long greetings, we recommend seats for two people and ask Franc to prepare tea. With Nicola 's nervous face, I brought a dish containing sweets and gently placed it on the table.

I gently give out a dish before my brother Lamprecht who is about to embark, and I eat a piece of it.

"This is a sweet called Langdosha. The mouthfeel is light, but please be careful of eating too much because it is before lunch."

When I had finished poisoning, my brother reached for Langdosha soon. She seems to spit unexpectedly with exactly the same expression as Cornelius elder brother in front of the sweets.

Lamprecht brother was sharp and ate a piece, she gazed lightly.

"Did Cornelius eat this?"

"No, this is the first time for me today, so I have not eaten Cornelius's older brother yet."

"Really....."

To the brother Lamprecht who is immersed in a feeling of superiority, the priest who drank tea asked. It is a story about today's excuse.

"What is the story of Lamprecht, Wilfried?"

The slowly nodding brother Lamprecht explains with arrogant languages. The chief priest nods and listens, but I can not understand it at all.

"Sorry, brother Lamprecht. It's too difficult for me to seem to understand."
"Well ..."

Lamprecht's brother also lowered his eyebrows as he was in trouble, how to explain. I turned my eyes toward the chief priest.

"It seems that it is cunning that Rosemain does not study."

The chief priest told me that I like moving the body and thinking only about how to escape from the teacher From the perspective of Wilfried, I have not got a teacher, I get out of the castle It was only cranky.

"Scrape out Vilfried, do not say stupid things, Lord Recht, you should not have studied Rosemain, because I was educated at Kalstead's mansion in addition to my education in the temple, It's in a state waiting for Fleet to learn letters."

According to Jill Owner's idea that it would be good for Wilfried who is disliked by those with a competitor, as soon as Wilfried remembers the character, I heard that he will study history and geography with Villefried.

"Because I am good at studying all day, I can not help it because I want to read books. Please ask Virfriit's older brother," Please remember the letters as soon as possible. "

In my answer my brother Lamprecht hugged her head. "They are two people who can not understand absolutely."

That would be so. Wilfried who wants to run away from study and me who wants to read books by staying in the room for days without saying a day can not be understood.

Because Wilfried is cunning if you look at me who is eating a deposit of a book that is stacked so much.

"As far as studying, we are also being heard from the lordsmen, so Virfriit only has to swallow it in. If possible, I'd like you to study with Rosemain once and show a staggering difference"

"I do not have such time"

The chief priest cut off and threw out the words of his brother Lamprecht who requested cooperation from me.

"There are many things that must be given priority to Rosemain: collection of materials in magical special training, duties as a temple chief, management of an orphanage and workshop.In addition, physical condition management.Wilfried person is Vilfriit himself And its surroundings, it is not a job of Rosemain, it's their job.

As a guardian, brother Lamprecht made the mouth puffy in the word of the priest president who is managing my life.

"Is not it too busy, not a child just having finished the baptismal ceremony ...?" "So, I'm telling you, please do not increase extra work here anymore."

Once again, when I mention what I have to do, I feel pretty busy. However, I feel like moving the priest 's head as I say, and because I am forbidden to work on my own, I often throw it around. Unlike in the castle, while in the shrine there are francs that

can manage physical condition, and it is not too busy feeling because it never collapses.

"In the case of Rosemain, if you only acquire knowledge, you know that if you only stack books in front of you, you know that you study without permission, so you can do it with one hand, such as study."

"Wow!? Regarding reading, please take plenty of time"

My protest was blown away by the boss' s breath. It does not seem to take care of it.

"Besides studying, it seems that it is crazy that only Rosemain talking to his father at the time of meals"

The time of meal at the castle tells about the day's action, but villfleet, which often escapes or escapes, the majority of the conversation occupies most of the conversation from her mother and her father does not say anything Often it is over. Perhaps, Jill Vester who has done the same can not preach to my son, I can not do it, I can not do anything except to keep my silence. It is easy to imagine.

"Since it is a report on the project in my case, the conversation will be established once, is not it OK to let Wilfried brother do something?"

If children are downtown, apprenticeship work should have begun. If you leave an easy task, maybe you can have a sense of responsibility somewhat.

"..... Even so, is not it too late, if you are a merchant's child, you can read and write and calculate somewhat until the baptismal ceremony, even though children at our orphanage can do it ... Because it is the lord's son and spoiled Would not you study after the baptismal ceremony but should you teach from a young age?"

"Since I can not remember it even when taught from an early age, I was surprised when Jill Vestor visited an orphanage."

By the way, when I saw Karuta and the picture book I was tremendously surprised. I was not surprised by picture books and cartes, were they surprised by the children who were able to read during the winter?

As you learn while playing with Karuta and picture books, it is proven to learn quickly, but you need a competitor or a play partner.

"The burden of handling may increase, but let's prepare the carta."

"You do not need to look after Wilfried until you do not increase the extra work ... at all, you ..."

Although the chief priest did a bitter look, it would be troubling that Vilfriit would not be aware of even the reading and writing of letters. At the same time, I want to read books as soon as possible.

The bell of 4 rang and it was time for lunch, so the priest went back to his room. Afterwards say that you should speak with your family.

Lunrelecht brother was eating lunch at such a great momentum. My mother also said "I want you to return to the chef as soon as possible", so it seems they were satisfied.

After lunch I decided to stop talking with my mother about the concert. Apparently there seems to be no tickets at all. The mother seemed to intend to call only the women of their faction, but it seems that women of different factions also showed interest.

"Until now I had made a frenzy that was not entirely interested to Mr. Ferdinand, but suddenly it came back suddenly," he said.

My mother is indignant, but it is natural that it does not come close to the chief priest who was stared at by the mother of the lord, considering the preservation. Apparently the chief priest seems to have been shunned from those who fear the mother of the lord until now, and it is said that he was rarely fussed out. In other words, as the lord's mother disappeared, things that were suppressed until now will explode.

"... How much would you like to increase your seat?"

"Well, there are no doubt that aristocratic women are coming in. Are you going to start over at the venue?"

About three hundred people living in aristocracy. This is the number of those who finished the baptismal ceremony. About half of the people think that about half are women. Some of them may not be interested in the priest chief.

However, if senior aristocrats go out together, it is a lower aristocracy to follow up. I think that there are many lower aristocrats who will bear the cost of tickets.

"Mother, please increase the seat by about 30 more and prepare the standing seat. The thing you have to stand is an excuse to refuse to purchase the ticket, and if you make

the standing seat cheap, it is impossible to forcibly I wonder if lower class aristocrats trying to buy tickets will also decrease "

If we set up a standing room, we put it in the venue and face up to the senior aristocrat who has recommended it. Since the program is sold separately, it should be relatively easy to keep in mind.

"There is nothing like that, I never thought of that, but it is certainly good to be able to make reasons to refuse tickets are expensive."

And I reported that I decided a song to play with the priest chief priest and the mother asked me to see the finished program. Cutting picture, but this kind of thing was not made until now, so I am entranced.

Program reprinting on the writing board is mandatory. I will tell my mother while writing 100 more.

"This program is sold separately from tickets, and this sales is also a donation."

"Well, let's buy - what we buy is donation, it is a philanthropic activity, is not it?"

My mother's eyes are shining. With the pretext of a charity project, you can easily imagine the appearance of a mother who buys a picture of the priest. My father, I am sorry.

"Even so, do not think twice from next to next"

Even though I ate lunch, my brother named Ramplecht who flipped Languedos one after another blushed like an admirer.

"Well, Lambrecht's older brother, who would you like me to place an order knight at the venue, who would you like to ask? Is it father or maybe father-in-law?"

If the number of people increases, security guards are necessary even further.

"Is it a knight party at the concert? Well, why is that?"

"Because I think that those who lose feelings of excitement or forget me are not disappointing, I think that preparation of the aid room is also necessary."

"Wait a moment, is not it a concert?"

I looked suspicious Lamprecht's older brother, I gave a light sigh. I did not worry about this unless I saw the surrounding reaction with the chief priest who plays Fespiel.

Vilma and Rosina also had such a state. I think that it will be hard for me to be a mother-birth mother.

"I think that it is easier to show people than to say by mouth"

When I stood up, I took a piece of illustration from Vilma, pulled out it from the drawer, spread it wide and showed it.

"Oh dear! What is that? Please show it well"

The mother who stood up took a grin and headed to here. The movement is elegant, but the momentum is amazing. While gently showing out the illustration to my mother, I turned my eyes toward Lamprecht's older brother.

"I think mobilization of the Order is necessary."

"... ... let's ask Father to use the rest room near the hall, the other room is there anything else you need?"

"I would like you to set up a stage like a baptismal ceremony or a starring ceremony so as not to approach Ferdinand like to play"

While thinking about an idle concert, while he made some remarks and safety talks with Lamprecht's older brother, his mother was watching the picture while exhilaratingly admiring the admiration.

"Rosemain, could I have this?"

"When raw wrapping paper is completed, we plan to put out printed matter with this as an original, so please purchase the printed matter on the day. If you can not make raw paper, we will hand it over."

"understood"

The mother will take away his hands so as to reluctantly and will return the picture. I gave a program as a gaze because my eyes do not leave my painting too.

"It's the printing industry that makes exactly the same thing as this program at the same time. The program already has 100 copies. We are planning to increase it more, so please do advertise like bringing your wallet on the day "

Please do your best in order to make the concert succeed.

It seems that Johann and Zach brought parts to the workshop and the waxing machine gradually became shape. I was receiving a report in a hidden room, I decided to ask Lutz and Gill to make a wax, until the machine was made. Put a little bit of rosin and give flexibility.

"How small is it?"

Lutz dropped his shoulder and breathed a breath to Gill tilting his neck.

"Changing the quantity little by little, changing the type of wax, try making different kinds of wax, trying out, trying to decide just right distribution when making paper, Mine has been doing it for a long time"

"Are you serious....."

Gil, who had only taught how to make it, heads to Lutz and the workshop, showing a smiling face to the research and development of allocation.

After I saw two people, I read all the secret letters of the temple in the library. Not only letters of pure love, letters were even packed in other boxes. There are a wide variety of issues such as closeness with nobility, exchange of bribes, request for flower arrangement.

"The son of Gerrach was still deeply connected to the temple of the temple"

It seems that most of the nobles who were made to greet by wearing a veil at the time of the prayer ceremony had connection with the temple. Based on your letter of criminal smell, create a cautionary person list that you do not want to attend.

"It seems better to show this to the chief priest, franc, do you mind letting me carry?" "Certainly yes"

It may be useful for the lord or the priest chief in future political relations. I only wanted let alone letters of pure love let me gently, I returned it to the original bookshelf.

"The chief priest, it is a delivery item"

I asked the franc to carry the boxes that looked like four books, and I visited the chief priest's room. The chief priest watches the books brought in, and it becomes a dubious face.

"What is it like you brought? It is not an ordinary book, is it?"

"There was a lot of letters that became evidences and evidence of it in a box that faked it as a book that was in a shelf where only the temple was opened How about plus a conspiracy with your adoptive father?"

When opening a box in the shape of a book that the france had carried, the chief priest caught my eyebrows. Take one and two, check the sender, and smile a bad smile.

"Wow, this is massive."

"Since I will give you all the contents, if possible, please give me a box. I like it a lot."

When pointing to the box of this type decorated with leather and jewels, the priest director sighed as if he was amazed, and waved his hands lightly.

"You have only the contents here, you should like boxes, transfer the contents" "Thank you"

The head of the priesthood official began packing letters in one wooden box. Was the job taken as a whole, the priest's official stopped his hand and put a pen.

"Rosemain, do you have any plans?"

"Yes, I've heard reports from Gil and Rutz and I've finished giving instructions today ... Orphans in Hasse seems to be starting to get a little bit Would you like to help something?"

When I offered, the chief priest waved his head and started to clean up the desk.

"No, I would like to prioritize magical training more than that, I will not be in time for the harvest festival if I can not make a beast as soon as possible. Let's head to the castle."

"Well, I will change my clothes."

In the room I will change clothes of the temple of the temple to clothing for aristocracy and attach a belt. This is what the priest chief got. It seems necessary for nobility to keep the magical tool down.

I caught a metal decoration like a bird cage containing a magical stone like dumplings dyed with my magical powers before me like a priest chief to the belt.

"Let's get on, Rosemain Mr."

I will ride on Brigitte and head towards the magical training ground of the castle. This time, I have to make my cud beast.

Chapter 194: Completion of cow and beasts

Upon arrival at the castle magical train station, Damuel and Brigitte are told to train on the other side, and I turn to the chief priest. It is the beginning of magical special training.

"Then, as a review of the last time, try changing the size, please be careful not to imagine a place to break."

"Yes"

I took out the magic stone from the decoration and grasped it with my hands so as not to drop it. I change the size while not thinking of balloons, while thinking of robust objects like balls of bowling. A voice of acceptance "OK" passed quickly.

"Next, practice to fix the shape, stop magical power to the size you thought, stop there, I will stop magical powers with my will, so it will not be that difficult for you"

Even in the dedication to the sacred tool, as she sheds and stops the magical power at his own will, it was not so difficult, as the chief priest owed. Where the size has been changed freely from ping-pong balls to large ball rolling balls, the priest's voice came "It's OK".

"Then, I will start training to change the shape"

Try making a round manastone into a triangular pyramid, making it into a rectangular parallelepiped, trying to make a thorn like a sea urchin, trying to shape it into a book, or change the shape of a magic stone To go.

At first it took a while to make a shape, but as soon as I got used to it I was able to change shape quickly to what I imagined with my head.

In a voice with admiration and disgust, it is said that "You really do remember quickly," the priest president praises. rare.

"Rosemain, this is the end, imagine an animal that you can ride without thinking about extra things"

When I was said to be an animal's ride, the thing that came into my mind first was the playground equipment of animals in amusement parks and the like. When a hundred yen coin is put in, it is a toy that moves about three minutes.

"Once the shape is fixed, turn off magical power and fix it ... What is this?" "Well, it's a ride of" Panda "

It's pretty small for one person. Rather than being an amusement park ride, the baby got a toy running across with his feet straddling. It is too chic.

If I had thought that I failed myself, the chief priest overlooked the panda ride with eyes to see stinky objects.

"Does this fly in the sky?"

"..... I think it's a bit difficult."

"Can you see it not to be a bit?"

The chief priest who kept the temple muttered, "Even though I remember it, it is insane." I made animal vehicles exactly as I was told, but I can not accept it being said that insane.

"I understand, I will try to make it a bit bigger so that I can properly see the vehicle properly"

"No, let's define the shape rather than the size, can you make this lion?"

Just by batting the manor stroking the Tsuri Tadashi, I ordered my coward. I sigh in a sophisticated movement that I understand because I tried it myself. By the time this level is reached I need a lot of practice.

"The crest of Ehrenfest is a lion, the lord is on a lion with three heads, the lord's son basically uses a lion, of course not mandatory ..."

As it is about Jilvestor, I thought that he was riding a lion like Kerberos from elementary schoolboy thinking circuit that he liked to mess up. Was there such a meaning in Jilvester's cod beast?

It seems that I, the adopted woman of the lord, is also allowed to use a lion.

"Ok, it is a lion."

The cavalry on which the chief priest is riding is too realistic and scary, so I want to make a cuddly beast where I ride.

I thought of a lion that I could ride and nodded one and it pours magical power into a magic stone.

"... ... you are a devastating aesthetic sense Why will it become such a strange thing to bring out a lion?"

"Wow? Strange? I think they are pretty cute."

I tried to ride a lion as I was told, but what seems to be deformed seems not to be useless.

In the shape of a lion, the size became bigger and it became an amusement park ride size properly.

"Can I ride?"

"I will take a ride.

It was good not to ride but to grasp the handle that protruded on the back, not to the reins, but even if you ride it does not move as you expected.Wrong. It moves only as I expected. My lion moves his legs and it moves only as it is.

It was impossible for me to fly through my sky with my cowardice who clearly imagined an amusement park's toy.

But this was a problem. To be honest, when I think of it as a ride flying in the sky in the sky, the animals do not know the detailed and precise image. I do not feel like flying at all.

"A ride I can ride, a lion that can fly with the sky with a bag ..."

Not a cat, but a lion, I tried to make it a bus type. If it is an image of that picture running a lot on the electric wire, I feel like I can fly the sky. It seems to be fast, and it seems to run around in the sky.

What I was able to do was whether the image of the cat's bus was so strong that it was a lion bath like a jagged shampoo hat attached to the cat, but it's okay.

"What is this?"

"As you can see," Lion bus "is"

When I stand in front, as the image of me, the window gently opens to the entrance. It was interesting to move exactly as I thought, and I joyfully got on board.

As I got in, there was a steering wheel and a driver's seat. Perhaps, this area is an image of a car. Because the Lieno period also had a driver's license, it was rather tedious only around the driver's seat compared with the appearance. By the way, I can drive an AT car.

There is also a seat for sitting properly, with a seat belt for safety. With that, there is no need to worry about falling, it will not be cold either.

"It's a waste of magical power, make it smaller"

To the voice of the priest who heard from the outside, I try to change only the size. A mini bus size lion bus became the size of a single passenger car. The appearance is unchanged and the lion is on.

"Rosemain, it is quite strange shape, is it moving?"
"I'll try"

When I sat in the driver 's seat and tightened the seatbelt, I gripped the steering wheel, gradually put on magical power and stepped on the accelerator. The foot of the lion starts to move.

"Awesome! It worked!"

Running at the magical training ground with a gradual movement like running in the driving school, I steered the steering wheel in mind that "fly". The face of the lion is turned upwards and the altitude gradually increases gradually as the body is pressed against the seat, as when the plane takes off.

"Wow! Flew!"

My lion bus seemed to be able to run through the sky properly at the angle of the steering wheel and I was able to run up to near the ceiling of the magical training ground.

"How do you like Ferdinand? Is not it nice?"

When I got off the lion bus, when I stretched out my heart, the priest 's chief came to a shabby face.

"Do you seriously plan to ride such things?"
"Yes!"

When you ride by yourself it will be small and you can enlarge with magical powers. Freely from single person to mini bus size. It's safe without worry of falling aside. I think that my lion is more efficient and cute than the lion of the priest who is fearing real and scary.

"Then change that animal to something else, I would like you to stop using the emblem's lion on such strange things."

'What? It's cute?'

When I saw the lion bus, the chief priest criticized all the way towards the lion bus with the wrinkle clearly clenched between the eyebrows.

"Not beautiful"

"Is that so Well then, let's make it more cute as it's a big deal."

"So, I'm saying that your cute aesthetic sense is crazy is not necessary."

Just a slight sense is a terrible thing to say. When I was told so far, I became wanting to be more cute.

"..... What is this? Majuan? It's as big as Grunge, in other words, do it to Schmir, which is still more amenable to surroundings."

"What is a schmir? It's impossible, even though I have not seen it, and it's not a grun" Lesser panda. "Do you not think that this charming face and the huge tail are adorable?"

"I do not think at all"

Apparently, there seems to be a monster resembling a lesser panda here, but do not want to be with such a scary thing.

My protest did not go through, but the chief priest who was staring at the Lesser bus stunningly pointing at the tail.

"Such a tail is just an obstacle. Let's make it at least half the length"

"I do not want it! Please do not say such a terrible thing as to let Lesser-kun's tail end!" "It's a waste of magical power, it's probably not necessary."

As a result of a while 's glare, the length of the tail was set to about half the length, but as my cow, the car type was not given up and it was decided by a lesser bus.

"Well then, we will return to the temple immediately."

After practicing indoors, we will return to the temple with a beast. Because it is dangerous if it falls, you will escape the aristocracy in low altitude flying.

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"Rosemain, then it's late"
"Yes! ...... Uh!"
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After stepping on the accelerator with a lot of magical power, $\langle \cdot \rangle$! And the speed went up. If you take your foot off the accelerator in a hurry, it seems that magical power has stopped, sudden braking takes place.

"What?"

Because it moves with magical power, it can not be exactly the same as driving a car, unexpectedly it is difficult to adjust the magical power.

I arrived at the shrine earlier than magical powers little by little and I was able to run steadily at a constant speed.

As the Lesser Bus did not bother the surroundings and as the two guys who had been taking a little distance kept standing with the Tacto staple shining so that they would not get caught, as they relaxed with Stap and Erase your cud beast.

"Because you have a lot of magical powers, fine adjustment will be difficult until you get used to riding a beast, but you can only get used to it, so that you can get used to it freely by the harvest festival."

".....Yes"

As I was sighing to what did not go so well, the cabinet minister gently cleared his throat.

"Kohon! I learned earlier than I expected, and it will take a little reading time for a few days."

"really!?"

After that, practicing the cud beast, organizing the library, letting the rosiner practice Fespiel, practicing prayer complaints for summer adult ceremonies and autumn baptismal ceremonies While doing, I was sending my daily life.

Occasionally, Ordonants fly and a luncheon called Meeting of the Concert is held.

My mother who is the general manager of the concert, brother Ekhart as the security officer of the concert, and my brother Cornelius entering and leaving during lunch because it is my escort.

As my father is eating with the lord at the castle, he seems to be eating Fugo's cooking, but it seems that a different chef makes meals of the knight dorm.

Even my brother Lamprecht came to the temple when it was a day off, and began to eat lunch and sweets.

If the chef's cuisine training does not finish soonerily, my mindset will not rest. I am a bit sad when I see Nicola being nervous with a nobleman.

In the evening on the evening of the 5th day before the priest 's concert, when arranging the materials while cataloging the library, Gill jumped into the library with his face shining.

"Rosemain, Zach's waxing machine has been completed. Please come and see."

I stopped hand making the catalog that was in the process and cleaned up quickly, and I went straight to the workshop with Gil and Damuel.

I will tell the gray priests to continue working and I will talk to Lutz and Zach who are looking into the machine and talking.

"Good-bye, Zach, I heard that waxing machines were made"
"This"

There was a machine on the workbench that could be held with both hands if it was an adult.

Lutz is preparing to melt the wax already. A Trombe paper was also prepared aside. While admiring again about the greatness of Marc's education, I also looked into the machine.

"Mr. Rosemain, I'm already hot and hot so please be careful not to touch your hand ... here I melt the wax. You will move this part like this and draw a wax is"

Lutz raises his face and thanks the aristocrat, he explains the machine with a silly tone. I have a seriously rotten face, but I think it is absolutely amusing.

"Then cut the base paper to the size of my writing board and try drawing the wax."

Lutz and Gill organized and began cutting the Trombe paper around A6 size. Until you are ready, I will move to Johann who is working silently at a distance.

It seems to be complicated and complicated compared with Zach's machine. However, I found it to be finished to Zak's design drawing as seen before. I think that Johan's technology is the best when I make things as shown in the design drawing.

"How about Johann's machine?"

"Oh, Rosemain - sama ... yet ... it will take a couple of days, but I think that I can do something good to meet Rosemain 's expectations." The design of Zach is amazing. "

While saying that with heated eyes, Johan will assemble parts that he brought seriously.

I knew Johan was completely embedded in the work, so I quickly retired from the place so as not to get in the way.

"Rosemain, we are ready."

Paper across the rollers, turn the rollers directly by hand, not the handle, and draw the wax on the paper. Since the center uses wood, even if metal rollers have heated wax, the parts that it holds will not get hot.

"I think that this is enough if the size of the paper in this workshop"

Glancing at the waxing machines that Johan had made, Zach said so.

Zach's waxing machine to turn with my own hands would be too heavy to turn it. However, as Zack says, as far as I am handling to make it a picture book in this studio, it is unified with paper of A4 size, so it is not necessary to make the raw paper raw too big.

"Let's try the waxes that Lutz and Gill made for us one after another and look for the best formulation."

Smaller machines have smaller rollers, so you do not have to melt so many waxes, you can wax them.

The wax that Gil and Rutz made for us are numbered and prepared. Three types of waxes that changed the amount of rosin to be mixed in three steps. Nine kinds were made in total.

"Oh"

I guess you have already tried it several times. With the familiar hands Lutz and Zach moved the machine and pulled the wax. If you can do two, I will clean up the wax and prepare a new wax.

A waxed raw paper was drafted in front of me. It is my job to finally check and judge the finished product.

Gill prepared the file and a stencil in front of me. I cut off the finished raw paper base.

"This seems to be able to be used for a while This is useless. Should be difficult to scrape This is also bad, it seems cracked a bit this is a good feeling."

As it is still painted with rollers, the thickness of the wax seems to be even, and looks are also beautiful. And it seems that flexibility increased when adding rosin, and there was something that did not crack the raw wood paper even if you cut it gully. Among them, I will make the most easy-to-use items.

"Then, Lutz, please make wax with this allocation Please create as many as 20 raw wrapping paper of the same size as the picture book.I'm calling Vilma tomorrow and cutting it off Let's print the picture with Gully version printing. "
"Certainly yes"

Leaving behind Lutz and Gill, I looked up at Zach and smiled with smile.

"Zack, I will recognize you as Gutenberg, let us all expand the printing industry together."

"Wait!"

Zach brightened her complexion and kneeling on the spot. Right after that, tilt your head. I saw me as a gray eyes Kyoton.

"..... Um, Rosemain-sama, are you everyone?"

"Of course, they are all Gutenberg fellows, Johan and Zach of the smithing workshop, Heidi and Joseph of the ink studio, Ingo of the woodworking studio, Beno and Lutz Marc of the Gilberto Shokai, and so on, everyone in the Rosemain Studio is printing It is a Gutenberg companion who is involved in it."

Zak quickly saw Johann. Johan is "I wonder if I can escape" As if panicked, Zach compare me and Johan.

"Wait a moment, please ... Eh? Is not it a title!?"

"It is the title that I gave it, because Zack can give him Gutenberg in the future"

I can not let out excellent talent. I am a patron. When I say so to the confused Zach, I return to the room. I heard an innocent joyful voice of Lutz 's laughing voice and Gil' s "I am Gutenberg!" Behind me.

... Yeah yeah. Good luck with everyone.

Then ask Monica to go to the orphanage and have Vilma tell tomorrow's schedule. After cutting gully, finally gully print. I wrote the procedures and precautions of gully cutting on the wood bid and prepared for tomorrow.

"Good morning, Rosemain"

Vilma said that it is easier for the orphanage table's table to work than the workshop workstation, so rasps and stencils were brought into the dining room from the morning.

"Place the raw wrapping paper on the drawing, lightly trace it with a stencil, and if it is light it will have a white line"

As Ruth reads the note I wrote, I will explain how to use it to Vilma.

If you copy the illustration onto a raw paper, next place it on the file and scrap the base paper. Fit the file in a wooden frame, stick a thin nail and fasten the wooden frame and the base paper. I was holding tape during the Lifan era, but since there is no tape, it became like this shape.

"Well, I will do it."

When Vilma takes a stencil with a nervous face, he traces the undergrowth. After that, it fixed on the rasp and started cutting with a stencil.

"This white part is a part that turns black when printed, since the stencils also have several different thicknesses, please try separately."

"Yes"

It is a picture of the priest who sits and plays Fespiel. It is drawn from above the knee because it is supposed to contain musical instruments, but it looks big, unlike a cutout picture that was a whole figure. And it is delicately depicted with delicate lines up to the face.

Crisp and scraping raw paper sounds just like it. At first it was a gray priest who was looking interesting, but gradually went back to the work of the workshop. Children go to the workshop, watch Virma's work stuff, and so on.

"Lutz, please check if you are ready to print"
"Certainly yes"

When I almost finished it, when I talked to Lutz, Lutz gently nodded and headed to the workshop.

"How about this, Rosemain Mr."

Raise your face as Vilma was satisfied. In the hand there was a beautiful painting with thick and thin lines and density.

"I think it will be a wonderful thing. Let's go, Vilma" "Yes, Rosemain sama"

The workshop was preparing for printing, everyone was waiting for Vilma's paper.

Lutz places the paper and the paper with the accustomed movement and starts printing the ink with the roller attached.

"Because the line is thin, please carefully put the ink on."

"I understand"

The roller with ink and rolls on the net. Gently remove the frame, there was a picture printed beautifully.

"Successful, Rosemain-sama"

I thought my heart was tightened much more to completion of Gully printing. With this, the expression method expands at a stretch. Not only the illustration but also the score which was difficult to cut the plate with the cutter should be able to print easily.

Lutz picked up the pictures printed littely and laughed a bit.

"Well, Rosemain, I spent a lot of high paper on completion, but would it be possible to get profitable?"

With this beautiful illustration, you should definitely get profitable. I looked around Lutz and everyone in the workshop and raised the end of the lip.

"Well, of course, I will respond to everyone's expectations"

Chapter 195: Fespiel Concert

I decided to return to the castle the day before the concert. I have to make final meetings and confirmations with my mother and I need to put Ella in the kitchen of a castle as a cake maker and have mass production of cookies.

"I will go on the day, I will not be helping the advance preparation, I should have said so."

While I was carrying baggage by Fran and Gill, when I went to the departure greetings with Monica to the departing general manager, the priest chairmen caught the eyebrownly in a grumble manner.

"I am fine, I remember it properly, the director of the priest only needs to play Fespiel."

Now, since the beautiful illustrations by Virma produced by Vilma are being loaded on the carriage, it would be appreciated if the priest owner would not come with him.

In the meantime I printed the picture of the priest who Vilma painted as much as possible. 100 kinds of three kinds. It is just right enough to raise purchasing willingness.

Is a lie. If I could sell it I wanted to print more and sell it. However, time was running short. If I had time, more kinds and more numbers, but I am too sorry.

Ella and Rosina were on handbags, a me and an escort knight two boarded a chariot for a nobleman and left for a castle.

"Now, Rosemain, there is no longer time!"

Mothers and foster mothers were waiting in the castle. Take me to the hall before entering my room and check the venue.

Seats have already been prepared for tomorrow.

Walk through the venue where the stage played by the priest chief is made and check the location and size of the standing seat. Although it is a standing room, it is a gathering of ladies and wives. Chairs were arranged at equal intervals like entrance ceremonies and graduation ceremonies, and seats were divided for each faction at first.

In the venue there were several doors to enter and go, the doors where the priest chief enters and the doors where the waiters come in and out, the doors where the guests come in and out, and checked the rooms and the aid room that will become the waiting room.

"I think we are ready as we discussed."

After the confirmation of the venue was over, we prepared the magic tools to amplify the sound, confirmed the confectionery relationship, confirmed the security system with each person in charge.

As a result of discussing various things, I was supposed to be killed by the moderator. In addition to not having anyone done such as the host of the concert, in addition to not being aware of well, it is the age who can not have the feelings of envy even if it goes up to the same stage as the priest chief in the moderator, this time organizer, That is the reason to be the gathering person.

"By the way, Rosemain, what has become of that painting?"

When the coarse arrangement was over, my mother asked me to lean out. I stretched my heart and answered "I could."

"Show me,"

"I want to see it"

As they said that they wanted to see the picture of the priest, they moved to my room. Lutz prepared us to carry the illustration, it was a thick boxless box. It seems that it is usually used to keep documents used in the Gilberta trading company. I put three sentence boxes on the table, open the lid.

"Oh dear!"

My mother looked in with her eyes shining, and her foster mother seemed surprised at how many identical illustrations exist, so some of the above picture Winding I began to check.

"I've heard the story but I am surprised to see it when you actually see it, is this a print?"

"Yes, I'd like to make a donation to make this printing business by making an orphanage and a studio."

"If you actually see it in the eyes, you will understand well."

And, as well as my side job, mobilization of foster mothers' side mobilized, and started selling child education. From the beginning, the Concert Program will be brought to the venue at the venue and sold for cake and illustration after the Concert of the Grandmagister's Concert has ended.

"Oh, who sells this picture first, is not the confusion a little less?"

"No, I think that it is good after Ferdinand who finished the performance enters the waiting room, since it must be forfeited if it is found, I want to avoid it only."

"We are in trouble with confiscation, let's say that Ferdinand will not find out, as Rosemain says."

The mother begins to examine places where he / she is waiting for a painting seller or a place to sell with serious eyes. I decided to ask a foster mother about one concern.

"Does your adopted father know the concert?"

"Although I said that I will open a tea party, I do not tell you anything more than that, since it will be fun and coming to scratch, it is better not to know as much as possible. We are also preparing magic tools that will not leak sound out of the room, so please be careful not to mention the story at Rosemain at dinner seat "

Father adopting Gilvester's reins laughed gracefully, saying so.

Since anxiety disappeared, I decided to work on preparing the chairperson with confidence. It would be essential to appeal the printing industry and appeal that the president officer is cooperating in good faith. There is no time anymore.

And the next day, the day of the concert, the people who are said to be ladies arrive at the castle one after another.

I looked round the facilities of the room, waiting for customers to arrive at the venue. We were able to confirm that the sound related magician was moving without problems, and the servicemen were also preparing tea and sweets, and also received reports that the priest came to the waiting room.

There are 20 people of the Order of the Order, including Brother Eckhart, standing at equal intervals around the room. Most of them have heard Fespiel of the crown president, they seem to be looking forward to listening at the venue, under the name of security.

"Well, in such a wide place, do you hear Fespiel's performance?"

"What about the knights in the room? I wonder if you are a standing customer, are not you?"

At the venue, I will rise above the stage.

I breathed heavily and hit my mouth like a microphone for musical instrument for loud voice that I kept from my foster mother.

"Welcome to Ferdinand's Fespiel Concert Today is a concert that recruits donations to give orphans a place to live and to dinner and work. The sales of all tickets purchased are all orphans It is used to make a hospital, and we are selling the program here. This sales is also a donation so we would be very pleased if you purchase it as a charity project."

While showing the cover page of the cutaway, when I told you to purchase the program, mothers and foster mothers in the venue got up the initiative as customers. Then, female factional female factions of the foster mothers began to follow up and started to move.

"Well, please take a look. It's exactly the same picture"

"I am a very good-educated painter."

You can see the mother boasting the program to the wife of the same seat at the closest seat to the stage. The program is three large one silver coins.

"In this way, we are going to give the orphans a job of printing by saying printing technology that makes exactly the same thing. I would like to ask for everyone's cooperation."

While Richarda and Otiliier are selling children, the ladies are going to buy a program.

[&]quot;Please do not use ... you use so many magical tools ..."

"Well, it's kind of gentle for an orphan, I wanted you to turn that kindness to other than orphans"

"I thought that one piece of paper is quite expensive, but this picture is wonderful, it's a way of drawing it I have not seen."

"I saw it for the first time to make as many such same things like this one"

After all, there are many lower class aristocrats who are in the standing room, so there are not many people trying to buy a program. It seemed interesting, however, when one bought it saw several people there flocking.

"Today's tea and sweets you prepared are what Feldinand likes and you are preparing separately for this sweet so if you like it you can buy it after the concert I am fortunate."

On the table seat the waiters are giving out tea and candy, and it is atmosphere of tea ceremony. When I saw the program, I talked to "I do not know any songs that I do not know", and I feel that I am impressed with the skill of cutting pictures and being elegant is quite different from the concert I know.

However, for those of us who only play at the tea ceremony 's surroundings, this concert is the first experience with a different color.

"Well then, let's play with Ferdinand."

As I said so, once I got out of the hall, I jumped into the waiting room of the priest.

"Mr. Ferdinand, are you ready?"

"Ahh"

The aristocratic cuffs wearing a long costume wear the female priest and rise.

The chief priest who entered the venue was found to have stiffened for a moment. I started to move right away, but I heard a small muttering saying "What is this number of people"

"Everyone who contributed"

It is synonymous with making a donation at the time of purchasing a ticket, so it is not wrong.

"Too much, no matter how much anything is wrong"

"I was in the temple and basically my mother prepared, so I thought that this was an aristocracy's normal."

Temporarily, I will guide the chief priest to the chair placed in the center of the setting. And the chief priest also appealed to customers by worrying that they are saddened by the orphans' current situation, helping the orphans and spreading the printing industry.

The chief priest made a bad face for a moment, but excellent nobleman seems to be good at reading the air unlike me. With a sticking smile, the chief priest overlooks the venue.

"Well, I'd like to play Fespiel with thanks to everyone who contributed."

That said, the chief priest sat in a chair and kept fespiel. Only the line of sight stared at me as "Please remember it later".

Light that is brightly inserted from the window was inserted from the right side of the chief priest and feshpiel appeared to shine.

Once the chief cabin attendant's eyes lie down, the light blue hair shakes with Sararito, and a shadow drops a little on the face whose expression can not be seen.

A finger gently striking a fespiel gave out some sounds to confirm the sound. Poon and the left hand make a low note, and the pinch and high sound are spun by the right hand.

The priest who raised his face once looked at me. It seems they are ready.

When I looked around the venue, the senior lords and ladies of the senior nobility who secured the front row by paying a high ticket fee, were looking at the priest chief with a face that had already fondled.

"Today, for you, Ferdinand prepared a new song, the first one is a song dedicated to the Leiden Shaft of Fire"

As the priest chief got a glance, he turned his eyes to instruments and moved his fingers swayly. While holding the neck with the left hand, play the string with the middle finger, the air trembles and conveys the sound. A slightly lower note played by the left hand, a pinnper with the right hand playing and a high-pitched high sound added.

At the next moment, the usual expressionlessness of the priest's president was relaxed for the first time. The wrinkles between the standard eyebrows disappear, and you can take a sharp pencil from the sharp gold pupil. I could not tell it unless I looked closely, but the end of the lip rose naturally.

It seems that the impression has changed quite a lot by that alone, the front row is aligned, holding down the mouth, shaking trembling.

The long fingers of the priest's chief's prominent long fingers move smoothly to stroke Fespiel and play the strings. Sounds spun off one after the other, sounds, melts in the air.

The sound that is spun from the fingertip of the priest chief is very beautiful and gentle when you listen. He himself makes such a nasty feeling, and a soft smile sounds so soft that he can not feel such a thing, although he smiles a black smile.

When I began playing Fespiel, I thought that it would make a big noise as a result of my heartbroken mother, and everyone, I was listening to the performance quietly with gracious eyes, because everyone was growing up.

When the chief priest owes singing with low voiceless loud voice, the whole body is attacked by the sensation as if it is crowded. It seems that there is a possibility that sound is echoed especially with magical tools this time, as if listening with headphones, the voice seems to come from the ear.

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"Huh ....."
"Fuu ... ..."
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There he began to hear a bothersome sigh.

It is a mother who is always making noise, but even if he says anything, he is used to the chief priest. Such a mother is putting his hands on his cheeks and listening with his eyes shining, but a young lady who has no opportunity to contact the chief priest owes her face a flush and makes her eyes moist, hold down the heart Or you are covering your face with both hands so that you can lie down on the table or you are quiet about the eye but it seems to be a tough thing in your mind.

..... I will not be the voice of a lady, but I can hear the voice of a shouting heart.

Thanks to the quiet rushing of the lady, nothing happens on the surface, not everyone of the knights is also in the venue, looking toward the priest.

In that case it was when I began to think that all the knights were not needed. A fainting person appeared in a love song that the God of life dedicated to the goddess of the earth.

Even though I use magical tools that sound like to sound in my ears so that they can be heard well even in the remote seats. What will happen if the beautiful voice of the priest chief sweetly sings like a begging love at the ear?

Even though I know what kind of lyrics to sing, I breathe for a moment. The lady becomes a crow, the heart goes bangy and runs away, even if you stay, you can not stay.

..... The song is an animation song, though!

It seems that the love song that the priest who gave shock to Vilma who was distrustful of men sings is still powerful. A woman who gave a small voice saying "Ha ha" flatly fled to the table.

"Angelica, please tell the knight to guide you to the rescue department"

When I command you with a loud voice, Angelica will not come up from behind with no sound. At the next moment, several fainting fighters came out in a row and began to carry like the panicked panic.

Mothers who said "You can not imitate misunderstanding by fainting and listening to Ferdinand-sama's fespiel" seems to be struggling without fainting while trembling. Good luck on your mother.

While the Order was doing great, Angelica had come back a little and told me that Elder Ehrut was calling me.

I withdrew in the middle of the performance of the priest, and left the hall. Not only was Brother Eckhart sitting there.

"Is not she doing something that is quite interesting, Rosemain" "Father-in-law"

There was a father who had a head and a foster parent who distorted his mouth. According to Eckhardt brother, it seems that the adoptive father passed just when the fallen lady was carried away.

Gil Vestar gleamed the dark green eyes.

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"There seems to be no report to me?"
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I was told that I should not misunderstand, I saw the door that glitters to the meeting place. It is progressing with a great feeling. You only have to avoid avoiding messing around here.

"I thought that I am not interested in collecting donations, but if you can cooperate, there is no more encouraging thing anymore."

"Yup?"

While looking at Jilvester who lightly raised its eyebrows, I think of a way to manage it quietly.

"If you bring Fespiel, you can still make it in time, so I would like you to leave important roles to decorate as the leading role for the adoptive father, because true leaders will come late!"

"Okay, I liked the matter, Karstead, take my fespiel."

My father saw me anxiously.

"Is it good, Rosemain?"

"It's better than being all messed up."

After your father ran out, I heard the songs that can be played even without meeting with the chief priest at Zilvester, and take notes on the writing board.

Immediately the father came back with Fespiel.

"Rosemain, my performance is over"

Brigitte opens the door and makes a secret voice. I hurriedly returned to the hall and stood on the stage.

[&]quot;Just as foster mothers are doing"

[&]quot;Rosemain?"

"Here we will introduce special guests, Aub Ehrenfest, please come in."

The knights waiting outside the venue opened the door, and Jilvester entered the hall with Fespiel. Damuel with a chair follows and places it near the chief priest.

In the real surprise that I was also surprised, naturally the inside of the hall became turbulent. No doubt she would have thought that a lord would come to an event that is an extension of such a tea ceremony. I want to shout from the bottom of my heart that I also agree with customers who are in a hurry.

On top of the stage I was stared at by the chief priest and "I have not heard of you", I return it as "I just caught it". I saw a foster mother who shrugged his shoulders as if he had found himself in the hall.

The wife and the lady who had been listening to the performance quietly until entering the adoptive father began to make a noise, so I put a magical instrument of the loud voice on my mouth and made an excuse like that.

"It was said that Aub Ehrenfest also wanted to emphasize this printing business and said that he would like to reward a small amount to everyone who donated, so we came across this busy office and came to this place That's it."

If you look at Jilvester who holds fespiel with a dignified attitude just as saying that it was decided to do this, it should only look like a harmonized schedule except the organizer.

"It is the songs that you all know that Aru Ehrenfest and Ferdinand are played."

When introducing the song that Jilvester was playing at the time of the prayer ceremony and watching it to the chief priest, the chief priest spit out a sigh and held fespiel.

Because the performances of the two players are familiar to the customer, it was the most exciting whether Jill Vestar could "sing along" the lightest, and it turned out to be a wonderful last for everyone to get a sense of unity.

When the song is over, applause applauds nature and applause. Respectfully shining bright tacts are taken out and brought up on the top with two people leaving.

"It became a wonderful concert, so if you are interested in today's memories, how about this product? This profit will also be a donation For charity, consider purchasing, if possible, for donation Please do it."

After the priests officers have exited, they are goods sales. Sidewalkers who pushed the wagons came in and they turn around in order from the seat where they bought a high ticket and sell beautiful illustrations and cookies. Of course, I also purchase programs that I sell from the beginning.

Cookies are sold from ten sheets and one small silver coin, but the beautiful illustration is five large silver coins. Because the program is three large silver coins, I thought that the beautiful illustration would not buy anything other than madam that we can afford a lot, but everyone wanted to buy it all.

Whether everyone wants to buy, suffering from trouble softly stretching out to cookies, after a while staring at the wallet, gazing at the illustration while watching the program, the wife of the standing room also in the atmosphere of the wallet The string seems to be a little loose.

After all, the beautiful illustration of Vilma who came after the love poem that fainted so much seems to be different appealing to the heart, so the lady who bought the picture, once roundedly looked at once, rounded up with Kurukuru, on the chest I take it as if I carry it. It seems to take care of at the treasure level.

..... Illustrations sold out, thank you.

"Thank you very much for today, I would like to report in the winter about the amount of donation collected this time and the use, everyone, please take care of your feet well please"

As you are still dreaming, send out everyone of your ladies who are unaware of your feet.

It was a good accomplishment saying that the charity concert by the priest chief was a great success. I brilliantly stroke my heart to the blissful smile of my mother who bought all illustrations.

[&]quot;Then, shall we listen to the offer?"

A few days from the concert was only afternoon. I received a call in the preacher's room of the priest.

The chief priest who dyed the thin golden eyes with anger gathers air that gives off cold air and arranges three illustrations on the table in front of me.

When I saw the illustration that I should have sold so as not to be found by the chief priest, lined up in front of me, I felt fainting.

"It was what Girvestor showed while being stupid, that the knight had, and if you see the name is written firmly on the back, someone will know immediately."

Ooh! I thought that it was essential for printing, and stupid honestly printed my stupidity!

I was scolded by the chief priest and promised not to sell it again.

Chapter 196: Adult ceremony in summer and baptismal ceremony in autumn

As a result of calculating the profit of the concert, it was a net profit of 12 large gold coins, 8 small gold coins and 6 large silver coins. Except for various expenses, the president of the priest, Maji All-purpose, that the remaining net profit exceeds ten large gold coins.

I was banned seriously that I was forbidden to sell illustrations. I pay a part of the profit, so I asked you to sell the picture, but I was told that "I am not in trouble because I am not in trouble, so I will decline firmly."

In addition to the budget that is distributed to the bishop in the temple to the chief priest, money like a salary is paid every time he helps the work of the lord or helps the work of the Order, and other parents left Because we have income every time we sell our own magic tools in addition to the heritage, and newly develop it, for some of the priests such as profits sold illustrations Edge metal It seems to be.

..... Such a dialogue, I want to say it at once. Ku 🤈, rich me!

"The end of summer is getting closer than that, did you remember the ceremonial prayer phrase? There will be a baptismal ceremony immediately in fall."

"I remembered it was not much different from the time of the starring ritual, so I did not have much trouble."

My task as my chief priest is to give blessings with priesthood and to devote magical powers.

Originally there are various jobs such as approval of work done by other blue priests, correspondence to aristocrat who comes to see flower-offering, negotiation with the home of the blue priest and donation received But the majority has been replaced by the priest.

You will have to do things properly about blessings.

"The aristocratic baptismal ceremony will be held at each palace, as you did at Kalstead 's pavilion, some noblemen who have nominated you for the blessing of the new templeor, but refused by our judgment Otta: You can keep doing work that you can do more and more to other blue priests, do what you have to do."

"understood"

workshops, so there is no objection.

When the aristocratic baptism ceremony was carried out, the money of the offer was gained, but it was the priest 's word that it would not be worth paying for the connection between aristocrats and the time taken for baptismal ceremonies. It seems to give job to the blue priest who says they want money. I am too full of

"Then, if you do not have it yet, order a hair ornament that incorporates your color for the baptismal ceremony in Autumn.I have budget for you to be with Richarda from Gilvester before you pay Let me speak to you."

"Yes!"

In the words of the priest chief, I raised a frantic voice. To order hair decorations means that you can have an excuse to meet with Turi.

I had Lutz in the workshop call me and jumped into the hidden room.

"Lutz, Rutz. Even today, tomorrow or the day after tomorrow, call me Turi"

Oh well! When trying to jump to Lutz, stretch out his hands and his hands and be stopped on the verge of "waiting!"

"Do not jump! The ink will be on high clothes!"
"Heck!"

When I caught himself in haste and saw Lutz, I saw the ink sticking to them. No doubt that today should be in the same shape as when going to the forest. Lutz asks while wiping his clothes and hands with clothes pants.

"It is nice to call Turi, but what happened to you suddenly?"

"I ordered a new bamboo, because there are things that took in your precious colors for the baptismal ceremony in autumn. It was said to the chief priest that you can order it ... Uhhu ... I can meet Turi"

In my words "Ordering of goods I suppose it is still impossible" Rutz went on. Originally, it seems that education that Turi can still put out before a nobleman is not over. Even if I remember the first greeting because it is a routine, boring will come out soon.

"... ... if your husband is together, it may be okay, I will ask you once."

Lutz laughed and accepted it. And then, climb a little expression.

"Well, my sister in Fey is a baptismal ceremony in the fall, I think that I do not remember very clearly with each other because I did not have much relationship with Mine, but please do as long as I change my hairstyle. I do not want to be asked questions."

".....all right"

The relationship with the neighbors was small and the funeral of Mine has already ended and I think that there is nothing to be done because there is a distance between the upper and lower part of the altar, but if the neighbor is known well The priest may be "destroyed evidence". I do not want to think about such terrible things, so you'll need to defend yourself.

"The adult ceremony of Zhaja brother was good in spring, you will understand even at a distance but big brothers"

Zacha, the biggest older brother of Lutz, seems to have become an adult at the spring adult ceremony held in the absence of the temple when I was educated in the aristocracy.

As expected, it was said that the nobility had killed him, there was no body in the funeral, and as soon as the duty owner of the exact same appearance comes out as the temple of the temple, it should have been bald.

"The next adult is Sieg, right?"

"Since the other two years are ahead, I think that it will be okay if you have grown a bit more so far, if you lived Mine could have been such a feeling, would not you misunderstand it ...??"

"I'm growing a little, I am disrespectful!"

I made an appointment to call Turi and gave me the documents of the account report I took out the writing board and dropped my line of sight. While looking at the items to discuss with Lutz, I will mark the ones I have spoken to.

"Hey, Rutz. Is it better for the orphanage to prepare for this winter preparation earlier? I have to go to the harvest festival this year."

[&]quot;Please ask Beno that absolutely Tauri is good,"

"... Gyoza glue If you want to make it, "Mackerel not been bad days, but if you do not make glue, you can do it even after the harvest festival? You can ask her husband to join in the winter preparation of the store"

To be honest, I want glue. However, if you can, people who got together with Gilberta 's winter preparation can be relieved because there are many people who can be taught. Last year my family and Lutz family helped me out, but I can not depend on it every year.

"I will ask Mr. Beno to prepare for the orphanage at this orphanage. It is necessary in winter preparation at the orphanage in Hasse town, but how is it going? Because there are few private houses in the neighborhood, it is okay to make glue Absent?"

"It seems that lifestyle items have finished in the rough way, it seems that the woodworking studio's Ingo couple staying at the orphanage and doing work as they are carrying materials such as food and firewood and paper making materials, etc. It

foundation for life."

The gray priest and the gray shrine maiden who heads to the town of Hasse are here

seems that the gray priest You should be taking the shrine maiden and preparing the

even after the election, education of cooking and workshop management is carried out.

"My dad's voice was also hanging and I decided to go to the town of Hasse.Where I am missing using craftsmen of exclusive and Hasse town, where I am doing woodworking and architectural work, My husband seems to be gathering more and more people."

It took quite some time to get the initial cost, so it seems that we are setting up a worship room. A month of promised has passed, but other recipes also have flickered, asking the chef to extend the contract, and now it is time to earn money.

"Well, let me know when you decide the date to move gray priests"

So, how about going off a lesser bus and putting gray priests on board? When asking the chief priest, it was told that "Fellow passengers are poor so I can not give permission." My driving has also quite stabilized, but it is terrible.

Two days later, Turi came with Beno and Lutz. Greetings are representative, Beno, and three people of the Gilberta business, Gil and Damuel enter the hidden room quickly.

As I entered the room, Beno saw the turi with a severe eye like an educator.

"In Tully, in this room there is no one who will blame even if the attitude is somewhat disinterested, but I will not allow to lose attitude. When I think that it is a permissible practice place for a little failure now, I can learn correspondence to nobility "Yes"

Tully nodded with a serious face. Although the seasons have changed a lot of attitudes and wording as well, as a craftworker who can respond to aristocrats, it is still a long way. Even Lutz has not passed yet, so you can not come to the aristocracy.

"Rosemain, if you want to put out the order of $\subset \mathcal{O}$ to Turi in the future, please cooperate with the education of Turi, it is not in a state where you can still go out at all"

"understood"

I nodded a lot and faced the Turies with a table in between. Turi takes out some decorations of the flowers from the wooden box and arranges them on the table. I stopped by extending my hands.

"Do not be in a hurry. Calm down because it's still good I will show you a model, so remember to look closely at the treatment of things learned by the wife of a senior aristocracy"

I show Turi the gesture of a senior aristocrat who was knocked down from his mother until the baptismal ceremony. While remembering that his attention was thrown to the fingertip finely, I carefully opened the lid, took out the things inside with both hands and removed the cloth.

"... If you do, it is really a senior noblemen lady."

Lutz muttered so so. Beno gave a voice that he was impressed.

"It was something that I could do well in a short period of time, although my teacher might have been good, I will not make progress so far without my own effort. I think you also feel that, you got it It is hard to correct movement."

"I was desperately wanted because the key of the library was issued as a reward from the chief priest."

When I answered with a smile, everyone smiled a little.

Turim imitated my movement and take out the flower decorations as carefully as possible. Various flowers were lined up on the table.

"If you are a ceremonial crane, the flower should be big and gorgeous, how about this flower?"

Turi repeats the words Beno said. There are rare opportunities to be taught and taught like this. Not only Turi but Rutz and Gill have serious eyes.

"This flower size is good, but I think that I want a flower with movement in its petals as I got there."

"I am honored to have you like me, the noble color of autumn is yellow, but what color should I put in another?"

It was decided to make the flower core deep yellow, and the petals were decided to be light yellow, but as I was asked what to do about other decorations, I inclined my head slightly.

"Well Because it is Autumn noodle, even if there are decorations like tree nuts, it may be pretty, please incorporate decorations that make autumn fruits feel"
"... ... Is it the fruit of fall? I got it, I will think about it."

Tuuli uses the letter board I used. It is still a bad character, although it is hard to read other than himself, I definitely make progress.

"It is hard to get a teacher who will tell you the behavior of nobility in the place of the money. Today's education was a hard experience for them all, and they will all be able to grow big again. To like Rosemain I give my deepest gratitude."

Although Benno is in a hidden room, Beno gives a solid thank you. Lutz and Turi were pretty similar and followed.

It was the summer ceremonial ceremony day while I was making the picture book about the God of fire and its ancestors, which is the third series of picture books.

Doing with an adult ceremony is not much different from the starring ritual. Once you are called, go into the chapel and speak of the summer god of fire God of Leiden Shaft, pray to God and give you blessings. If you remember only the prayer phrase, you can do it.

I asked the ceremonial costumes to dress and decorated with the noble colors of the summer, and I headed to the prayer room. Stand ahead of the door, walking while being slightly irritated to the clothing that is likely to step on the hem.

"The temple, entrance"

The door was opened with the voice of the priest. By shaking the sticks that the blue priests lining in front of the altar have in their hands, the sounds that sound like a lot of bells ring in the worship room.

I have a large and heavy scripture in it and slowly advance my feet.

The blue priest is on the right hand side and the new adult is lined up on the left hand side.

I can hardly hear it because magical tools to suppress voice are used, but still a little voice like "Is that the little rumor shrine chief?" "Is it alright? Is not it crushed by a book?" reach.

I handed the scriptures to the chief priest at the altar, and I lifted the hem lightly and went up the stairs.

New adults are wearing clothes that can be worn even when married. Therefore, because everyone is wearing the noble color of this season, the inside of the worship room is blue.

Just like the star knotting ceremony, the chief priesthood officer began to speak myths with a sharp voice. But most have not heard.

In the star knotting ceremony, the enthusiasm of the two people who are planning to head towards the new life from now on was felt somewhat. Even when I was in my baptismal ceremony, I was listening seriously to my surroundings as I could not understand myths, because I could enter the temple for the first time.

However, new adults who experienced baptismal ceremonies once and apprentices as social in their society have few attitudes towards themselves as they say "end quickly".

Because I was able to use magical powers to give God's blessing, or because I knew that magical power is supporting my life, I caught a little about the attitude of new adults. Let's emulate a little rural lecture ceremony a little. Even though I am busy, I am here to give blessings.

"Let's pray to God, pray to God!"

Even so, it seems that there are few who are dedicating properly, others are oblivious to understand at a glance. It may be better to manage this faithlessly. Even though it is a temple that is thought to be of little use to the people of the downtown, I feel that the temple became a young child like me and I am being further licked.

The chief priest said, "From now on, give the blessings of the gods to them," he told the new adult to kneel on the spot.

I can put magical power on the ring a little bit.

"Heart of God Leiden Shaft Listen to my prayers, give your blessing to the birth of new adults, give them blessings for you, give their thoughts Prayers and thanks and give you sacred protection."

The blue light is going up, but it was quite a blessing compared to the time of the star knot. Perhaps he was listening to the appearance of the star knotting ceremony. The new adults are distorting their faces and making their mouth flutter.

"... It is quite different from the time of the starring ritual."

After saying that I looked up at my blessing, I looked around the new adult in the worship room.

"Your prayers did not reach much to your Leiden Shaft, did you pray seriously?"

The inside of the shrine rose with a small voice. The worship room is filled with rumples that even if you use magical tools to suppress voice.

I was stunned that they could not get blessed, I said strictly.

"Pray to God seriously, keep on making efforts from now on, swear to keep growing, wish for that protection, no blessing is given to those who do not pray"

I know that the chief priest is staring at here, ignoring it daringly, I will pray them again.

"Pray to God!"

Now the majority become a serious face, praying to God. I am a little satisfied with it, and this time I will put magical power in the ring.

"Heart of God Leiden Shaft Listen to my prayers, give your blessing to the birth of new adults, give them blessings for you, give their thoughts Prayers and thanks and give you sacred protection."

This time, as you can see the difference visibly, as the blue light whirled up to the top of the prayer room, it turned like a powder of light and poured over them.

The appearance and attitude of new adults who were scrupulous changed at once. It seems to be motivated, becoming a cheerful face as excited.

"Do not forget to make constant efforts as you swore to God"

When a new adult leaves, I found a family that was still in the door. It is a precious time though it is just shaking a little hand and matching the face.

Kamir embraced by her mother is getting big. I wrote in my heart that I must think of a new toy.

"Rosemain, what on earth do you think such things?"

When all new adults were sent off and the doors were closed, the chief priest looked into me with a scary face.

"A little" demonstration "for planting the religious spirit, unless you can change the view of the residents of the downtown to the temple little by little, there will be problems in the future."

In the meantime, in order to raise the literacy rate, it is planned to open a temple school or to make a school, but if you do not seem to have distrust in the temple, I am in trouble.

"... At least, please do consultation"

"I will deal with it."

Once the summer ceremony ceremony is over, it will be autumn soon. There is a baptism ceremony at the beginning of autumn.

Tuli brought to Beno and Lutz was supposed to bring hair ornaments for autumn baptismal ceremonies, but this time the mother was with him.

"Wow!"

Touhi and Lutz smiled like a mischievous success, looking at me with my eyes closed.

"I'm a craftworker who is always making clay together and I took it today for a greeting."

Beno will say so and introduce her mother as a craftsman.

"I always patronize the lady of your lady. Would you mind let me show you a new umbrella in that room?"

That said, I entered the hidden room. The moment the door is closed, I glare at Lutz.

"I have not heard, Lutz! I was surprised to think that I would die!

"Suddenly Uncle Günter took a day off and I was asked suddenly this morning because I can deposit Kamir, if I do not want to bring it anymore"

"I'm sorry, I was happy just being surprised, so I'd like to bring along if the circumstances fit"

With Lutz you can tell a broken story, but I do not know how far it is with the family the contract magic line.

My mother feels the same way, I open my mouth and close and I am searching for words.

"..... I feel fine and I am relieved."

My mother came along with Lutz and Beno and said that in the fall baptism ceremony, Fay 's sister is baptismal, so it seems that the family can not come to the door. Although it is silent as expected, if you are interacting with your family, you are completely bald. I am sorry, but it can not be helped.

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"Tu Ri, Rosemain says,"
"Yes"
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Tulli nodded small and pulled out her with a polite gesture. I guess I repeatedly practiced what I taught before. Movement has been smooth all the time.

"Here is a new"

It was a lovely decoration of light yellow leaves of large flowers and leaves of oranges and nuts colored red.

"Would you mind attending?"

When I turned my back on my mother a little, my mother inserted me with a hand trembling hand. My hands move so as to stroke my head a bit.

While struggling to cry, I asked as I departed.

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"Does it suit you?"
"Oh, very .... It matches very well."
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I hear my mother's voice as a tearful voice, I turn around and look up at my mother. Tears were floating in the smiling mother's eyes.

I challenged the baptismal ceremony in autumn, with a mother and a turtle made by the turtle inserted.

Without a serious prayer in the summer ceremony, it seems rumored to be rumored in the town that blessings could not be gained, and small children not much different from me were dedicating prayers with a serious face.

I feel blessed, thinking that I will raise my faith in this condition.

Since my face is not matched with my family, my tension has stayed a little low, the autumn baptism ceremony is over.

Chapter 197: Meeting of harvest festival

"... That reminds me, I heard from the chief priest that I will hold a meeting from today's 3 bells, but what do you do with the conference? Do you know Fran?

Until now I have never heard the word of the meeting in the temple, so when I asked Fran, as I tilted his head, the franc its eyes blinked lightly.

"Rosemain is the first time to attend the meeting, the next day of the baptismal ceremony, a meeting will be held, where and when the aristocratic baptismal ceremonies will be held, who will be dispatched In addition, in autumn we have to decide where we will send the harvest festival, and spring is the destination of the prayer ceremony."

In the words of Franc, I struck a hand with Pon. It is a minor to go to the baptismal ceremony in the aristocracy, so I do not want to give umami to the commoner to go to the harvest festival, so it was a meeting that was removed last year.

From this year it seems to have to attend every time as the temple. It seems that my last year's birthday apprentice was only a name.

"Frank, I do not know anything about the territory at all, but may we tell you a little before the meeting?"

If Wilfried remembers the letter, it was a story that a teacher will tell you the geography and history, but at the harvest festival it will not be possible to go without knowing anything without being able to send it to various parts of the territory.

"As it is difficult to know everything in a short time as expected, is it OK because Rosemain says priority over what you go to?

"... ... Do you decide where to go in the meeting?"

"To be precise, the chief priest has already been decided, so it will be a meeting to announce"

It seems that the chief of the temple decided it before, but it seems that it was decided by the chief priest from this year. I guess I only need to approve what the priest president has decided.

Frank started talking about the name of a farm village, but in the absence of a map it does not immediately come into my mind.

"Fran, at least, please give me a map"

"... ... There is no time to borrow the priest from now, so shall I tell you about the harvest festival?"

"Please"

The harvest festival is a festival where the gratitude to the gods is dedicated, celebrating the harvest of a year in rural areas, as the words say.

Blue priests and civil servants are supposed to go alone, civil servants do tax collection. The priest seems to do baptism, adult ceremonies and weddings at the same time in rural areas. In spring, food is already low, and everyone preparing to return to the summer residence, so it seems not suitable for the festival.

And in the rural village where the aristocracy goes over, in addition to the priest, we have to collect the small sacred cup. Unlike a good praying ceremony that went to rural areas and only blessed, the harvest festival may be busy unexpectedly.

"Rosemain, three bells, let's head over during the meeting"

The room where the conference was held was around the classroom of the school, the tables were lined up a number of times, it was shaped like a large rectangle.

Roughly looking at the number of blue priests, even though all of them are complete, the table is not half full. I can see that serious shortage of priests is visible.

As everyone's attention gather, I walk next to a long table and sit in the chair that the france played. I thought that it would be great to sit alone on the short side of the long table, but when I thought carefully, I was the greatest temple of the temple. Because the chief priest seems to be great, I often forget the fact that I am the chief executive.

"From this I would like to discuss the autumn baptismal ceremony and harvest festival"

The chief priest will act as a moderator and merely state decisions, so the meeting will progress as soon as possible. While complaining about Egmont's change in assignment last year, he became quiet at a glance at the president's priest who said, "Why do you think that you get the same treatment as last year?

Apparently, even if the temple of the temple was dismissed, the treatment of the blue priest in the temple did not change, so it seems that the blue priest who had been afraid at the beginning also began to think without permission.

"Even if Rosemain did not respond severely, these actions are not permitted, so if you can not comply with the decisions of the temple and the chief priest, decide to leave the temple."

If it is dissatisfied to the blue priest who has no visit to the parents' house, saying that it can go out, if the chief priest secretly tightens the blue priests, announces the allocation to the baptismal ceremony of aristocracy.

"Why is the temple and the chief priest not going to the baptismal ceremony?"

In the question of one blue priest, the chief priest lightly shrugged his shoulders.

"There may be aristocratic duties performed at the castle and there may be calls from the Order, because they can not be replaced by other blue priests. What they can do for them, contribute to the temple Degree, I will also decide to allocate my work ahead."

"I see. I understood well."

It was said that it will be a long time ago, although it was said that the work of document related work which the temple chief had thrown out would eventually be sprinkled to other blue priestess.

"... It's over ... Each one to keep checking and preparing the appointment"

After all, I could not understand at all by listening to the place name where I would be dispatched, the meeting was over. Fran was taking notes on the writing board so hard, let me tell you later with the map later.

With that in mind, the president commanded me to stand up.

"Rosemain, I will explain in the afternoon in detail. Like I am waiting in the room" "Yes"

After a lunch finish, the priest 's chief priest took the Zam which carried the material in various ways. Material is placed on the table and it is spreading out.

"About harvest festival, what do you know?"

"I just heard a story from the frank before the meeting, I do not know anything nearly."

The chief priest made explanations almost similar to Franken's explanation.

"Shinto priests and shrine maidens do is a shrine, they only go to rural areas only twice a year, so it will take the form of doing all that is done at that opportunity."

And she seems to come back with food items instead of donation. It was said that this food may be used as food for preparing for winter. However, the harvest festival has to turn about 15 places alone. I think that it will only hurt to receive food.

"Even if we get food, is not it that it will be serious as luggage increases and it will not be damaged?"

"What do you think civil servants will go for for what? It will be decided to carry with magical tools."

There is a magic team dedicated to shipping and a magic crown dedicated to receiving, and it is said that things collected are shipped to the castle on the spot. The food received by the blue priest was also carried at the same time and it is supposed to go to the aristocrat later.

"Well, I first knew there was such a useful magic tool."

"If it is not convenient it will not be worthwhile as a magical tool, so that you do not say something obvious"

Because it uses valuable magical power, it is convenient, it seems that it is a good magical tool to benefit as much as possible.

"If you use that magic tool, a merchant would improve distribution and I think that it will flourish."

"Oh, yes, I think that if merchants have magical power, they will already be in use"

"Ug The president of the priest, I want a magic tool that can be used without magical powers."

"It is no longer a magical tool"

When the chief priest said so, when we cut off the story about magical tools, we changed the topic as "At the harvest festival, but"

"Where will I go heading? I did not know at all what I heard the name of a rural village."

What was taught in the education received before the baptismal ceremony was relativeship and its territory. The place name I know is the place where other blue priests are headed, and it is not included in this visit.

"I will explain from now, see the Zam, Fran, Map."

Zeam and Franran extended the map to the table. It was the same color-coded map as red and blue, as the priest chief and the father were looking into it at the time of the prayer ceremony.

"This red part is a direct jurisdiction where the lords can bear. The blue part here becomes the part where the aristocrat will rule. Rosemain will be the first harvest festival so we have allocated a part closer to Ehrenfest in this neighborhood"

As Fran Francis mentioned the name of the rural village, the chief priest pointing to the map, the first day, the second day, and the fingertips follow the path.

"It is surprisingly long in the north-south, to say that it is a close part"

"I will have the collection of materials here as well"

"Huh?"

The fingertip of the chief priest pointing to Doll van, the village that is the southernmost in the range that I and Tom will head.

"There is a Magi Ruel in the forest that is out of Dole van, although the fruit will be on the full moon night, it is said that the night of Schulea is the most powerful magical power"

"The night of Schuheria? Is it the full moon at the end of autumn where the goddess of the wind, the goddess of the wind who revives the god of the living gods resurrected and is not approaching the goddess of the soil, is said to be the most powerful?"

While remembering the myths that were in the scriptures, the chief priest nodded, "It seems that he often reads it."

"The fruit of Ruel that can be taken in the night of Schulea is necessary for your medicine, Yuleve, because the fruit of Ruel can be collected in the area of Ehrenfest the highest quality material"

By the way, it seems that it takes a year to collect medicine so quickly because we have to collect materials with magical power in each season of spring, summer autumn and winter.

And, in my case, the magical power has settled, there is the possibility that it was so long ago that it was not memorable, so it seems that you need as high quality material as possible.

"I can not accompany you as I also have to head to Harvest Festival"

"Did you go with a prayer ceremony together?"

"Because the prayer ceremony had various dangers and something I wanted to investigate"

This time it seems to be another action. The harvest festival is the first time, is it okay? To me who clouded his face with anxiety, the chief priest said lightly "I am all right."

"Attach Eckhart and Justoks in addition to the escort knights, listen carefully to what they say"

A name I have never heard came out, I tilted my head.

"Ekhart's older brother knows, but who is Justoks?"

"The cabinet of tax collecting accompanying you, my son Richarda"

If Richarda grandma's son is a son, I feel very dependable. Perhaps, I have chosen a person who does not have danger. Even if you are Ekhardt's older brother or Richarda's son, they are all close to the lords.

"With regard to collection and harvest festival, there should be no problem if you obey what they say. In regard to the collection tools, we will give it when the harvest festival approaches."

"Thank you"

Now that we have only gone into autumn, there is still a day to the harvest festival starting from the middle of autumn. Before that I was told that I should get used to handling cow beasts.

"Oh, and then, there was contact from Beno the other day and I want you to send a gray priest to the orphanage"

"Yes, I have heard it."

As we installed orphanage doors and carried some of the necessary items for our lives, it is said that they want you to move the gray priestess and the gray shrine maiden and arrange their living standards and eliminate the shortage by the harvest festival.

"When I moved gray priests, I was asked to mobilize soldiers as an escort to carry large amounts of food and supplies"

"Since the Gilberta Shokai is moving according to instructions from the lord, it is also possible to mobilize soldiers, is not it?"

There are many things still to be carried, such as food and workshop tools. Even though it is not so far a town that arrives in about half a day, it seems to be aimed if it carries lots of baggage many times. Actually, I heard that I was targeted. The glimpse at me, the chief priest opens his mouth.

"Appoint that role to the captain of the East gate"

The captain of the eastern gate is his father. I raised my hands with a big hand. I intended to go with a cowgirl, and I am not good at a carriage, but as I firm up my mind that I can endure if I meet my father, the chief priest grew his eyes open.

"Idiot! If the daughter of the lord heads by the carriage to the outside of the town, the escort is a knight team, and the soldiers of the downtown will cease to exist"

"What!?"

When I dropped my shoulders, though I could not even see you, though I had a chance, my priest suppressed the temple "Please listen carefully."

"With you and the escort knight, I will head with a cowgirl as the daughter of the lord, but I will leave the escort while staying to the soldier who gave it to the horse-drawn carriage, at least there will be opportunities to face a few times."

[&]quot;I will come with a horse-drawn carriage!"

As I was amazed, I said "totally you", I nodded greatly with a full smile about what I taught.

As soon as the talk with the priest chief is over, I head to the head room. Have Monica go to the workshop to call Lutz and Gill, wait for it to arrive fidgety.

When they arrived, they quickly went into the hidden room by appointing Damuel who hid a small murmuring as "Do you want to see me again" and escorted the room.

"Lutz, Lutz ~!"

I rush to Rutz with a rhyming song. Lutz seems to have not been talking about the height of my tension, so be careful with a tired voice as "get out!"

"Uhhh That father is going to be an escort when I send gray priests to the orphanage in Hasse, I can see my father a while ago."

In my report of a dancing tension, Lutz blinked a few times, then a bit browsed and tilted his head.

"... Because ... Because the aristocrat goes to the orphanage with a cowgirl, my husband said that you can not meet even if you escorted. The uncle of Günter who heard that is depressed, it does not work Did you hear from Turry and Otto?"

The story of the escort has already been transmitted to the gate, and it seems that his father accepted with joyful courage when the story came. After that I knew that I moved with a beast as a nobleman, my father seems to be quite depressed now. It seems that Turi has gone to Rutz when he does not want to go to work, and is annoying every day about bitches.

In other words, I and the father are depressed in the same way as they are parent and child, and they can not meet if moving with a beast. What, that strange connection. While laughing, I tell Lutz.

"Although it will certainly move with a cowgirl, as long as we are in Hasse, the chief priest said that there are opportunities to face a few times because the soldier leaves the escort."

"Seriously? Well then, I will tell Uncle Günter, I was really dull, so after listening to it I would be motivated to work."

"Yeah, I told you I am also looking forward to it! Oh, I will write a letter."

I hurriedly wrote a letter saying "I'm looking forward to seeing you, so please look forward to your work," I handed it to Lutz.

The next day, Lutz who handed me the letter reported with a laugh.

The father who received it seems that motivation returned as soon as I was watching from right after reading the letter. Mothers and Turi asked that they were laughing, "Because we will not get better at all, we will get better with a single letter."

Movement of gray priestesses and gray shrine maidens was to be done as soon as the priest 's permission was issued. On the back of the temple, two carriages that Beno sent us, two gray priests and three shrine maidens ride.

Everyone in the orphanage gathered to the back gate in their new entry, and I am the first orphan who is also the orphanage director.

"Well, I will keep Rosemain's important priests"

Thanking Marc, I nodded lightly. Lutz is on the gray shrine maiden 's horse - drawn carriage, and Marc is supposed to ride on the gray priest' s chariot.

Marc and Rutz turned their eyes to the carriage while smiling a bitter smile. There is a figure that a soldier is kneeling there.

"Later I will head for Hasse, escort in the street, thank you."

Originally I should have been asked for an escort from the eastern gate to Hasse, I will tell the greetings words while fighting a bitter smile to the father who came to the temple to pick up the carriage of the gray priests.

"Please choose for me"

The father who stood up and smiled smiled and tapped his chest twice with his right hand. I also returned the same behavior and I saw a carriage leaving the temple.

Chapter 198: Husse's orphanage

"Rosemain, is it really okay? Is it better for you to have it ride in Brigitte?"

"No, since Hasse is the closest town, it is impossible to go out at a harvest festival unless it can fly, I will go by a lesser bus."

I put a Lesser Bus in front of the main entrance of the temple, but the chief priest is still astringent. I practiced seriously and I am getting used to traveling on a lesser bus as driving is getting used to it.

"Mr. Ferdinand, if you are worried so much, would I like to ride Rosemain?" "Brigitte?"

Brigitte went out of his cow and walked in front of the Lesser Bath.

"I think that it is better for a person who can handle magical power to ride together for something happened."

"That, but that is ... really good?"

"We are confirmed with this eyes that Rosemain has improved, please leave it to me."

I say with a crisp looking face, but the eyes of amethyst seems to be shining more than usual. I wonder if Brigitte is interested in a Lesser Bath.

When I opened the passenger seat side with my wife so that Brigitte could ride, the priest chief fell down his eyes as if I give up.

"Let's leave it to Brigitte."

He nodded in the word of the priest 's officer, and Brigitte got into a lesser bus. I also get off the driver's seat and close the door well.

"Tighten Brigitte," seatbelt. "This is it, yes, pulling it and clicking here ..."

While actually tightening, Brigitte also tighten the seatbelt. It's safe first. Only the driver 's seat matches my size, so the passenger seat seems to be very high and looks big.

Brigitte at the front passenger gently stroked the seat and smiled and laughed.

"This is cute, is not it?"

"Is not it cute?"

The chief priest was treated strange, but I think the lesser bus is cute. If girls are with each other, this cuteness may be able to talk. When I thought so, I gladly looked up at Brigitte, Brigitte made a face that he said "I gotten" for a moment, cleared up to make it mislead.

"... Kohon! Oh, that means that it suits Rosemain very well."

In order to pursue the crown of the priest who is going up to the sky, I grasp the handle of the Lesser bus and stepped on the accelerator pushing the magical power. Lesser panda's short leg starts to move. As I steered the handle, I began running in the sky.

"I did not think that I could sit in a cuddling like this, so it's quite soft and comfortable to sit on and I do not need to change to dressed clothing so the lady may want to imitate it "

Because it will straddle a coward, it seems that when a lady gets on a cowgirl it has to change to a special clothing.

"Did not anyone make a carriage?"

"Since a cowgirl is an animal, if it is a horse, the car part is nothing So, I think that the idea of getting in an animal like this is wonderful."

Certainly, unless you are looking at amusement park rides, kindergarten buses, animation, I can not imagine the idea of getting in animals at once. However, even if I am praised how wonderful it is, I was not the one I originally conceived, so it is only a subtle look.

"The chief priest has a bitter face, so I do not know if it will spread or not"

A lesser bus keeps his legs chasing after the lion's crown chief. My lesser panda is serious cute.

[&]quot;Hehe, Thank you. Well, I will start."

The priest chief was a worried Lesser bus and my driving skills, but I arrived safely at the small temple in Hasse.

When our cud beast arrived above the small temple, someone was watching, Beno got out from inside. There are gray priests, soldiers attached as escorts to the people of the Gilberta business, everyone is kneeling.

When I got there, I returned the beast to the magic stone, and put the magic stone back in the back ornament.

It took a while longer than the chief priest and Damiel, but I was able to erase the beasts safely, so I will go halfway before the chief priest. I want to hide in the shadow of the chief priest, but it seems that it is useless for the chief priest to appear before the temple.

The chief priest surrounded the kneelers side by side, looked round and lightly nodded.

"Would you like me to pick you up and have a hard time.

Everyone roughly stands up in the word of the priest. My eyes met with the father at the front of the soldier. Have a nice smile on your face. The chief priest and also everyone else, we can not do any more.

"I will show you from the girls' building"

I go into the girls' building of an orphanage in a manner that follows Beno's guidance. In the room of the orphanage which had been open mouth poorly, a door was attached, a wooden box and a futon for putting personal items were prepared and it was possible to spend.

"I think that you can prepare a bed by winter, because it was to hurry, I made the best place to live."

I nodded lightly in Beno's words. Tentatively, being able to live is important. Because it is a room of orphans which originally have no personal belongings, I think that storage is enough.

And, to be able to do document work in a room of the girls' wing, desks and chairs, then a set of work tools were available.

"This is a room for doing paper work, we are also preparing the same room for men's building"

The gray shrine maiden obliges to prepare a document on food and living expenses, and the gray priest obliges to prepare a document concerning the workshop.

Although the dining room had only tables which passed the boards to the wooden box and the wooden box yet, it seems that they are going to arrange them later. Woodworkers also used it, but it seems that there is no problem as it is eaten without inconvenience at the moment.

As already in the afternoon, the soldiers and the people of the Gilberto business also stay overnight at the small temple tonight. Together we all have dinner together so we are planning to add another one or two today.

The basement of the girls' building was kitchened like a shrine, facilities similar to my kitchen were prepared, such as a pot, iron plate, and oven. Dishes of dishes and cutlery are prepared, so it seems to be able to eat the same as the temple.

"I thought that the orphanage was an excess facility, but considering that Rosemain is coming, I got it right."

"Thank you very much, my chefs will be pleased as well"

It is the same as the temple, and you can move out from the basement of the girls' building to the basement of the male building from the outside. The basement of the male building is a workshop, and almost the same tools are arranged so that it can act as a rosemain workshop.

What is not here is the letterpress printing machine and metal type which requires adult men. Because of the small number of people, it is supposed to produce vegetable paper and print gully version for a while.

"As the number of people increases, we are planning to introduce a printing press, but now it seems that we can work with it."

When going up, the men's building was also able to live the door and luggage of the room and live. Today, it seems that the soldiers and the people of the Gilberta trading company will sleep here.

"I am living better than myself as an orphan,"

The soldiers who watched the inside of the orphanage together skimmed their faces as they thrown away.

It is said that it is a good life without knowing about those orphans and dead orphans who were not deceiving because they were not allowed to leave the orphanage until the end of the baptismal ceremony, Then I could not listen silently.

"Would you also be a priesthood? If you think that the priest who lives by being swayed around by the circumstances of the blue priest is a really good life, welcomed if you think that you are also a priest and you can not freely marry or leave the temple Though,"

The soldier looks at me with a bloody look with me looking at my eyebrows, and kneel and excuse me for being such a thing.

"Rosemain, if you look only at the present life, it seems so it seems that our life has improved since Rosemain came to the temple. When Rosemain does not come, now life is I do not have it, but I do not know such things to other people."

The word of the gray priest who picks up and appealing me nods with his satisfied face that his father said that "my daughter is amazing". Do not nod in a foolish face, think about a soldier who is pale and a little trembling.

I was poisoned by my father 's parents' foolishness, and I sighed lightly.

"My mouth slipped, but please do not condemn me with arbitrary thought from now on"

"I am terribly sorry"

A soldier apologized, I forgave it and the talk ended.

And I headed to the prayer room. There was a splendid double door with sculpture, dignity like the worship room appeared. When the gray priest pushed open the door a lot, it was a pure white space where the carpet was laid, and in the front was a worship room where an altar was made to decorate the statue of God. Although not so wide, the atmosphere is exactly the same as the temple.

[&]quot;Beno, when is the statue of God?"

Will not the statue of God be made yet? Look at the altar which is not decorated at all and the chief priest gives eyebrows.

"It seems that it will not take a month, but probably it will be January when we bring it here."

"Hmm, it seems to be in time for a harvest festival, so if so, good Rosemain, come here, I will make your room"

When the chief priest took out the magic stone and pressed it so as to embed it in the wall of the height of his waist, he took out the glowing tact and chanted something. Then the red light from the manastone starts to stretch upward. The red light which extended further by about 15 cm above the height of the priest chief was divided into two on the right and left and began to advance. After a little stretching, it bends 90 degrees now and straightens to the floor. As I got on the floor again I changed the angle by 90 degrees and the light split into two returned to one light again. It straightens straight up and comes back to a magic stone.

Immediately after the manastone had released a strong light, there was a door to the hidden room where the red magic stone came.

"Rosemain, register magical power and make a room" "Yes"

As I registered magical power in my room, I put my hands on magic stones and register magical powers. When registering in the room, the position of the magic stone was too high and a chair was necessary, but this time there is a magic stone at the position where you reach if you extend your hand.

While I was thinking about my room in the temple, I got a lot of magical power. When I opened the door I completed the registration, it was a room with the same size as my room in the temple.

"You can order furniture and necessary items and carry them again."

The glorious priest chief saw Beno. When I gazed and looked at Beno and Marc, they both smiled, but you can see the eyes clearly saying "Are you going to increase work again?" I'm sorry. Really sorry.

"Oh, then put magical power in until this color changes completely"

There is something like a magic stone buried in the innermost wall of the worship room, and pointed to it and the chief priest directs me.

"What is this?"

"It is a necessary thing to protect this small temple, now the magical power of creation still remains, but it will not hold until spring, it is your job to protect here."

"Yes"

In order to activate the defensive magic tool, I pour the magical power steadily and steadily. I thought how much we needed it to be a magical power to protect the small temple, but it was surprisingly less.

We walk around the small temple in a circle and come back to the entrance. There is work to arrange the temple for living, and for the people who have to prepare for dinner from now, aristocrats must quickly withdraw.

"Life seems to be possible without problems"

When I talked to the gray shrine maiden, the gray shrine maiden smiled with a smile.

"Yes, I think it's okay."

"Let's take over the orphans at the time when it can be judged that it seems that there seems to be no problem, after a few days, I will see the situation again in three days, please tell me if there are any missing items at that time"

As I say so, I hand over the writing boards prepared by Beno as necessary supplies of life to the priestess and the priestess one by one.

"As I carve a name, it's not a shared thing, it's your personal property, I will present it as a gift for everyone who will work hard from now on.

"I am sorry"

In the shrine the priests who held the letter board which only my side has has narrowed their eyes gladly and looked at their name on the writing board.

"Lutz, are you ready?"

"of course"

Rutz seriously offered me a bag of cloth sounded by chari. With that, I turn to soldiers this time.

"This time, I was a big guardian of the escort, it was kind of a hard work, this is a little, but feelings of labor, please get it."

Families are worried because they took soldiers who rarely leave the town out of town for several days. It's like travel expenses and bonuses. I want to ask for an escort when Beno will carry the goods from now on, so I want to keep it well.

I hand over small silver coins one by one. I stood before my dad while looking at the eyes glaring and looking at each other 's attention.

"Maybe you may ask an escort, thank you."

Only Dad secretly hands over a large silver coin. "If you whisper to a small amount" Please raise your lips nicely.

"I will excuse it, but the room of the girls' building is forbidden to male. I believe that there is no one who imitates mischief in my shrine maidens, but please be careful of the responsible person No, I will not forgive you for something."

Lightly shine a few rows of soldiers and stab a nail stubbornly.

Regardless of the Benno and my father who are associated with orphanages through me, the people in the downtown are watching those in orphanages low. I am in trouble if the gray shrine maidens go crying in places where my eyes do not reach while staying overnight staying out of town, unpacking.

In Vienna's orphanage he is likely to be forced to take the blue priesthood, and there is Vilma who became a trauma. I do not need to hold any more trauma anymore. Even so, the gray shrine maiden that remains in the orphanage is just a different piece. You had better puncture as many nails as possible.

Following the priest who issued the coward, I also issued a lesser bus. Get on board with Brigitte and get together.

Next three days to come to Hasse.

On the afternoon of the next day, soldiers and the Gilberta business came back to the town. Come face to face with Dad and Beno and get a report.

And for the next printed matter, we completed the third volume of the picture book, the text of the picture book on Leiden Shaft of Fire and its ancestors. When I go to Vilma to ask for illustrations, most of them have already been made. "The content of the picture book has been decided," Vilma laughs.

As soon as possible, it was three days later.

If gray priests life is impossible, this time we are considering taking over orphans. Go to see the mayor of Hasse.

"Rosemain, seriously plan to put the side job on it?"

"Is it a lesser bus for that?"

The chief priest who saw the family car sized Lesser bus turned into a bitter face.

"Rosemain, we opened up a lot!

"Wow, you sit down and fuzzy."

Gil who is not aware of the fact that the words are too much excited and Nicola who is interested in new things are already pleased with loading luggage in the Lesser Bus. However, only Franc had a face with a tragic determination.

"I am determined to accompany Rosemain sama"

"Fran, it's not dangerous enough to make you look like you are going to die like that, because Brigitte took a ride with me last time."

"I will ride this time, please rest assured"

When Brigitte said so and got into the passenger seat for a long time, the franc exercised to the rear seat so that the back teeth were bitten.

And departing while looking at one frankly frank franc. Gill and Nicola cheered on the lesser bus which started flying in the sky.

"Wow! High!"

"Rosemain, the city looks really small, look, see the francs"

"Gil, Nicolas, do not talk to Rosemain, you have to concentrate."

I smiled a little to reprimand Franc.

"Franc, can I chat while driving?"

While I exchange such information, I arrive at the town of Hasse soon. I got down to the small temple, I lowered my luggage and the side work began to carry. Some gray priests came out and helped carry baggage.

Have luggage in the hidden room at the back of the worship room, and let the side work arrange the room. Today I only entered carpet and tapestry, so it will not take long. The bed is supposed to be carrying the surplus in the temple this time as it seems all right even if it collapses.

Until the room is ready, have a gray shrine maiden put tea at the cafeteria, and me and the priest chief are brought in a cup of tea, and take a rest.

"How about life, how about you?"

The gray priest who was in front of the chief priest answered with a strained voice. I turn my eyes to the gray shrine maiden who put in tea.

"Can you live a life even if you bring orphans?"

Together with the chief priest and office, he heads to the influential people of the town of Hasse with a beast instead of a horse carriage. It seems that influential people in the city are called town mayors.

Despite being informed, the employee changed his / her face color and began to flapping, whether he was ready to pick up.

"Well, the temple and the chief priest!" Is not that merchant? "

Today, we had to tell you to pick up an orphan through Beno, apparently it seems that we did not tell you that the temple of the temple and the chief priest are going together.

[&]quot;I will not ... Please concentrate strongly"

[&]quot;Nothing. Because the forest and river are close, making paper is quite easy."

[&]quot;Yes, I will prepare lunch for you to be safe even if you bring me in."

It seems that Beno did not pick up a gruel every time, looking at the place where the mayor popped out with a look like a bubble.

"Where is the orphan? I should have been informed. Bring them all."

Breathtaking in the eyes of the chief priest, the mayor immediately instructs the servant to call orphans. What I was brought with was a dirty body with a cowardly head, and children with a thin body. It was reminiscent of the former orphanage, and it was a figure that you can see at a glance the severity of life now.

I look at the dozens of children lined up in front of me and make eyebrows.

"... ... This is not everyone, is it? It is different from the number of people reported?" "That person made a mistake,"

While kneeling, a boy who stared firmly at the town mayor who smiled and smiled nicely shook his head and denied it.

"No, it's a lie! Both my sister and Malte can sell, so I was hidden." 'Shut up, tall!'

With the eyes open wide, the arm of the mayor who stood up to immediately hit an orphan called Toll was pressed quickly by Dazmu who moved swiftly and gave a glowing tact.

"Mr. Ferdinand would have said that all, could not you hear the order?"

It may not be surprising that the town mayor may be disposed of on the spot, such as the mayor of the town may violate the command of the priest who is a mother-in-law of the lord. To the Damuel who took out weapons without hesitation, the town mayor suffocates.

"Who is it, anyone, bring along the Norahs!"

As can be seen from the word selling, the two girls who brought in were pretty facial features.

I confirmed that the number of streets as received from Beno was complete and I talked to the orphans.

"Is there anyone who wants to move to my orphanage in yours? Because this is a priest or shrine maiden, this is not compulsory. The small temple guarantees the place to sleep and meal, but you should work You will live according to the rules here."

An event Fear Only Toll saw me straight in the orphans who compare me to the mayor with eyes that could seem.

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"If you do not sell my sister, me and my sister will move"
"Tol ... ...."
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Among the two girls brought in, the older girl is my older sister. I gazed at Thor carefully.

The mayor reaches for it to block it.

"Wait, noora is useless ..."

"Shut up, Rosemain has not allowed you to speak"

Damuel holds down the head of the mayor kneeling. The chief priest gives a narrow eye to the town mayor. It is a face when I get rage on my belly.

Since the circumstances of the priest leader turns into cool air, I ask Nora as if turning his back.

"How about Nora? If you move to this orphanage you will not sell but you can not get married because it will be a priestess or shrine maiden."

"Orphans can not have a decent marriage"

"I am listening to Nora's intention rather than Tall."

When Nolla hides himself, he says, "I will move, I will not get married even if I am here, I will leave Toll, only to be sold," he sadly laughs.

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"Well, I'm welcome."
"If Thor goes, I will go with Malte!"
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A boy took the hand of a girl brought with Nora.

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"Rick, you ... ..."
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"If you stay here, the next thing to be sold is Marte."

Other orphans do not seem to intend to resist the town mayor, and shook his head as it is now.

Is it scary to change the environment, do not know where the Damiel who wielded violence against the mayor who wields violence against them is scared? However, I do not intend to force it.

"Well, I will take over these four people, is the chief priest okay?"

The town mayor who was to be taken the two girls hidden to make it for sale looked at us with a stunning face.

[&]quot;Oh, I did notice, so there would be no particular problems, I will go."

Chapter 199: New orphans

If you pick up orphans and come back, it's a bath first. It is divided into girls 'and women' s buildings and they are washed with soap. And if we do not change clothes of the gray priest or shrine maiden that was prepared, we can not even have lunch. While turning the Lesser bus back to the magic stone, I turn my eyes towards the side.

"Nikola is a girls building, Gill is a male building, please clean them, soap and clothes ..."

"It is the same as the temple, it has already been prepared"

Two people reply "I understand" to the words of Fran, and it starts to move. I smiled and showed it to the four people who are stuck with anxious face.

"Let's have lunch when it gets beautiful, are you hungry, are not you?"

The orphans who squeezed and throat in the word lunch, while looking at each other with a face that was afraid to leave, still divided for men and women and went to cleanse.

We head towards the dining room and arrive at the table. The back is the noble family seat. Because it covers wooden boxes and tables with cloth brought by Franc, it is not so poor, but it is just a table and a wooden box chair that handed a board to a wooden box.

In the temple, the aristocrats eat, the side eats, then the grace of God is turned to the orphanage, so if we do not eat, others can not eat.

We were served by gray shrine maiden and france, and we started eating. Damiel and Brigitte also eat together as a nobleman. I can not afford to separate the time and place of meals with an escort knight.

"... Rosemain, are you teaching how to make this dish even to the gray shrine maiden?"

The chief priest who paid money and bought a recipe tasted his eyes with a meal.

"Originally it was the beginning that we used the gray maiden apprentice as an assistant because there was only one cook who will stay in the shrine at the time of

winter basketball but if we can make delicious dishes on our own, Even after I return to the orphanage I will make the same thing, it just spreads out, it did not teach and taught me. "

Blue priesthood has no interest in an orphanage so I do not know, it is not known, the priest leader pulls his cheeks all the way.

"If you are teaching letters and calculations and you also know the recipe of a dish? If you know the nobility, you will be flooded with requests for purchase"

"The child of Uchi is expensive, since it has a lot of special skills, it is necessary also in the process of expanding the printing industry and it is also necessary for the educational environment improvement plans of the future, so even nobleman opponents sell easily I have power as much as I am now."

If it is the former chief priest, it may have sold more and more, but now I am developing a priest and shrine maiden for my grand plan to spread the printing industry and make book stores and libraries. I do not feel like letting go.

"What is the education environment improvement plan? I have not heard of such a plan"

"If the number of people who can read books does not increase, the number of people who can write books will not increase, it is a magnificent plan to raise the literacy rate in the area, although it has not been decided yet."

Although I have thought of several things, it will be a story after the expansion of the printing industry to some extent.

The chief priest wielded his mouth and glanced at me glaringly.

I can not reply, I answer "yes" smallly. While looking at Damiel and Fran, who nods to fully agree.

"..... Even so, it seems to be more troubling than expected. What are you going to do, Rosemain?"

[&]quot;When you return to the temple, please submit a plan"

[&]quot;Well, but as I said earlier, I have not decided yet finely ..."

[&]quot;Before choosing finely, you are the one who rushes with momentum, even if you are rough, you can either hope for this, so please report on that plan."

I blinked at the word of the priest chief of the sighs.

"What is it?"

"It's about that accessory, which I believe is powerful for me, which is good at counseling, it is obsession and troublesome"

When I heard the word of the priest, I breathed a breath of conviction with Oh.

"..... It is similar to the former temple superintendent. Where I make money by selling girls, I also misunderstand behind shields as my own power, I want to stand at the top in a small world and do whatever I want I thought that the places are similar alike."

Small and small priest chief laughed and nodded "certainly".

"The size of power of the back shield is totally different, but the swing of the small article is very similar"

"Unlike the temple the shadow is unknown, so I do not know the influence on the contrary. What elimination will have no influence, how will the town change after excluding ... Like to the small temple? I wish I could change it."

The power of the temple was basically limited to the temple. There were not many opportunities to go to the aristocratic streets, so it was impossible for them to interact with the downtown, so the influence was quite limited. There was no problem because there was a chief priest who was able to fill the hole even if it was eliminated.

However, this time the town mayor of the commoner's citizens who did not enter the aristocracy without paying taxes and expressions other than praying ceremonies. To eliminate is because of the status difference, whatever it is, I do not know what will become of the town after excluding.

"Rosemain, it is in vain to think that it is good for you to be convenient for you. If you want to do it conveniently, you only have to move it as you want to do."

"... thinking so, do the director general plan a plan so that it will be more convenient for you?"

"It's a self-help effort"

Something saying. I sharpened my lips a little and looked at the chief priest, the priest chief gently shrugged my shoulders.

"It is very unlikely that you can finish writing a pretty thing"

There was a weight which can not be argued in the word of the priest who entered the temple to live in an arbitrary aristocratic society just by beautiful things and to protect himself.

"Rosemain, my purification is over"

By the gray shrine maidens, Nicola came along with Nora and Marte wearing clothes of gray shrine maiden apprentices when a delicious smell began to drift in the cafeteria. Thanks to being cleansed and changing clothes, the colors of the two people who were dirty and unknown in color were clear, and the beautiful face looked outstanding.

"Please tell me your name and year"

When I cried, Marte moved to hide behind Nora. I narrowed my eyes to say that Nora who saw that state was "a child with no help" and turns around lightly. Blueish hair close to light purple rocked swiftly.

After gently stroking the head of Malte, Nora saw me and narrows the blue eyes softly.

"I am Nora, 14 years old, I was planning to sell it at the same time as an adult, I think that I was really glad and thank you for taking over."

Unlike me nodding with a smile on the words of Nora, the chief priest gave me an unpleasant eyebrow.

"Wording is"

"Do not say unnecessary to the person who is not educated. The people in the downtown are more terrible. If you want to remember it from now on,

Even with the same orphan, it is natural that there are considerable differences between the orphans bred with the temple and other orphans. Here, there is no blue priest, so that wording and behavior will not be corrected so that it is not unsightly. Unlike the downtown of Ehrenfest where aristocracy is behind you will not be taught how to treat nobility.

"What is the name and year of you lying behind?"

Marte hides behind Nora and shakes his dark green hair to hate him.

"This child is Marte"

"No, it is useless, Nora, I must let her answer. Though it may have been okay if it is shy or shy so far, but what the nobleman asked at the orphanage in the shrine If you do not answer it is inevitable even if you regard it as rebellious. If you rebel against the nobility, it will be disposed of on the spot, that is normal."

"Something like that ..."

Nora looks around with a stupid face. However, I am frustrated that it is not the attitude towards the aristocrat and the priest who secretly wrinkled the eyebrow when it is uncomfortable to say that the wording is uncomfortable, but I am irritated because I correspond, They are two of the escort knights who are having patience. Fran and Nicola are eating quickly and they never play against Nora.

"Since I have exchanges with the commoners of the downtown, I can understand the arguments of the Nora, but I can not accept it because I live as a nobleman. It is absolutely obedient to the nobility. If I do not remember it It is not amusing when you die, please let me know your name and age."

While thinking that it is totally a villainous position, I look into the face of Marte. Marté, who was sent out to be pushed out by Nora, squeezed out a small voice with a crying face.

"..... Marte, 8 years old"

"I think I can do a lot, I think that it is hard to get used to since I become a completely different life from now but I will not sell it to someone, I will prepare meals, I will guarantee my life as much as I can Let's make efforts as much as possible from "Yes"

As soon as I got a breath away, Tall and Rick came running with changing bloodshed.

"What are you going to do with Mr. and Mr.?"

"I am not doing anything, please stop."

Damuel and Brigitte gently pound off the two who are thrusting towards here. I rolled in a way that I could get thrown away and bumped into a wooden box that I had been putting into a chair.

"Tol! Rick!"

"There is a degree in dangerousness that it comes down to the aristocracy There is a degree in blindness, if it is another nobleman opponent, it was already dead, both of us"

I think that it is reckless after all because there are no nobles around, but this is dangerous. It may die in no time.

"Even if you do not like something, it is important to have patience for aristocrats." It is different from rebelling against the town mayors of the commoners. It will be dismissed uselessly, so that life will end. "

Standing to protect me, the complexion of the four people changes quickly to the escort knight who peeped at the weapon.

"I have heard of Nora and Marte, but please tell me the names and years of you two people"

"I am 11 years old Toll,"

Tall who will not retreat from the position to protect his older sister Nola glared at me with the same blue eyes as my older sister. Nora and Toll are very similar in color and face. Nora who had a beautiful face has been targeted by various men so far and probably kept it. I feel that justice and family love are pleasant and I want them to take care. To the extent that my escort and side job do not get angry.

"Rick, 12 years old, it is Marte's older brother"

Both Rick and Marte are similar in color. Both of them are dark green hair, gray eyes. The face is different. Rick has a thick eyebrow and has a dignified face, but Marte has a quiet and pretty look like a shy personality as it is.

"I was Rosemain, the other day I finished the baptismal ceremony and became the temple of Ehrenfest, so please continue to do so now I will postpone the guide to the room and have lunch. Please give me your hard work."

Frank who finished the meal stands up and Gill sits there. A gray shrine maiden brings meals to Gill and Gill begins to eat.

Eating gray priests begins to see Gill finish eating. Today I have lots of lunch because there are few orphans to bring.

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"When will you be able to eat !?"
".....I'm hungry"
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Four people who are hungry and look at that situation are poor but they only have to get used to the way the temple is doing.

"Gil, please tell me the turn in the temple"

Gil leaves the explanation to Gill who knows the most downtown in the side, and Gill nodded and began to explain to the four people nodding.

"In the temple the meal is said to be the grace of God, a blue priest who is a nobility eats, eats the remainder of the side, and the rest is carried to the orphanage. There is also an order at the orphanage, Eat the priests and shrine maidens who got older, the next apprentice, and finally the child before baptism is supposed to eat."

"Because the four people are apprenticeships, taking meals for a while will not fall apart, so please be at ease that point"

It is the number of the meal of the apprentices and meals are served before the four people. Originally it will arrange yourself, but children with different common sense can not predict what to do, so I decided to teach.

"We have not done it yet since we prayed for appreciation to the gods."

Restrain the four people who started to eat and cheat and pray. This is commonplace in the temple, so you only have to get used to it. I also got along the way.

I will make my eyes glittering and pour meals into my mouth silently. There was no manners and nothing.

I am watching everyone except me surprised. The chief priest does not try to conceal offensive expressions. When I saw the scenery where neighbors gathered and were eating around the well for the first time, I remembered that I donged to the absence of much manners.

"Perhaps I am hungry, it would be uncomfortable for the priest owner, but those who do not receive education are like this, there is no choice but to teach slowly, educated so that blue priests will not become uncomfortable You can understand the excellence of the orphanage children and the importance of education."

"..... That's right. Honestly, I did not think it was such a terrible thing, because the people in the downtown I know are about the people of Gilberto Shokai"

To the chief priest who murmured as a squeeze, I gave a light sigh.

It is bad to compare. It's like this in the poor neighborhood.

We will exchange a few times and hold a smile of satisfaction while keeping the large swollen stomach painfully intrigued and guide them to the orphanage.

Since I was in the dining room, the first thing is from the girls' room. Although it is usually male forbiddance, it would be better to show the environment of each other also to inform men and women that there is no treatment difference.

I went up the stairs and opened the front door.

"This is an apprentice room, an adult shrine maiden uses one room in the back, but an apprentice is a single room by multiple people"

"If there is so much space, you can not sleep at all"

I shook my head to the tall smile.

"Everyone can not sleep"

"why!?"

Tall and Rick came out to protect their sisters. At the same time side staff and escorts take on a cautionary stance.

I lightly grasped his hands to hold down both sides and explained.

"Here is a boy's boy at the girls' building, and it is up to the cafeteria that men can enter. Today I told them to inform both the male and the girls building that there is no difference in facilities, but originally here I can not put men into it."

Tall makes his blue eyes smart with anger.

"We are brothers!"

"I know, but that is another story. This is a girls building, so my family may not allow men to enter"

"Well!"

Up to now, it seems that two siblings and two children lived with their existence as a base, so as not to separate as much as possible. My chest hurts, but I can not give permission.

"For other gray shrine maidens Tall and Rick are men who are not families, as Tall wants to protect Nora, I want to protect my shrine maiden."

"Neither Toll nor Rick is a child who does such a thing"

In my words Nora shook her thin purple hair and shook her head. Desperately defend two people so that they appeal to them.

"Yeah, my gray priests are not those who do such things, but are they accepting Nora because I heard that?"

As I was stuck in words, Nora swallowed slowly and slowly shook his head. I can understand Tall and Rick, the feelings I want to protect the two sisters, but I can not put men in the girls' building.

"If you really want to spend time with both men and women, you will have to sleep in a corner of the cafeteria."

"Even so, let's make our room in one corner of the dining room"

Nora and Marthe saw me anxiously in the words of bright Tall. I was asked "Can I make a room?" I shook my head.

"I will not make a room, I will lend it when I go to bed. The cafeteria is a place for anyone to put in and so other men can enter and exit so that Toll and Rick will come in. Because you are not in the rooms of you, you can not restrict access "

Whether that is useless, even though this is also disallowed being frustrated by being dismissed, Toll reversed his willow and revealed his anger.

"Because this is so wide, it's as good as making our room in the dining room! Do not you know the feeling that you do not want to stay away from your family!?"

I grasped my chest tightly, Bashi! It was almost simultaneity that Thor 's cheeks were beaten with a painful sound.

"... ... Fran?"

I raised my eyes and looked up at the fur for the slap of Fran, who was raised in the temple and said that violence was not good at any time.

Franger anger in dark brown eyes Submerged Well, I'm looking down at Toll coolly. The anger that the surrounding temperature is likely to fall down is entirely with the priest chief.

A somewhat narrowed franc has come all the way forward.

"Rosemain sama, there are those who knows that feeling"

As tension is brought down, Toll goes down one step. Furan also packed that step again.

"Rosemain was recognized for its ability, separated from his family in the baptismal ceremony and adopted by the lord, and by having been appointed to the temple by the temple, I can not see the loneliness that I can not meet with my family while crossing the castle and the temple I am living in my chest."

Four people who opened their eyes on stunning saw me all at once.

As Franc defends me from his line of sight, he changes the position of his body a little.

"No need to sell my older sister, even though the room I sleep in is different for men and women, Rosemain Mr. Rosemain who has allowed me to live in the same orphanage, even if Rosemain permits me as the leader's side I will not forgive you."

[&]quot;Wh, what is"

Chapter 200: Handling of orphans and investigation of town

.....What should I do. The frankness pleasure expired.

Even when I was scolded as being sweet about Delia, I was not angered when I was scolded by the sense of distance with Gill.

I knew that Fran was served well by me, but for Franc the chief of the priest was up and I did not think that the fur would get angry so rude to the orphans against me. I find a color of obvious fear on Toll's face, I hurriedly stop the franc.

"Fran, that's enough. Enough already."

Although I broke in between themselves, Furan still tried to step forward, whether his anger still does not fit.

"I know I got angry for me, thank you, Franc. Hands, did it hurt?"

It is my fault that I let my furrance raise a franc that I never violently took. I grasped the sleeve of the frana and stopped it, I enveloped the red palm with both hands. I saw that the frank's line of sight moved to my hand and I called Tall holding down the cheeks struck by the fran and Rick trying to protect everyone.

"Tall, Rick: I understand the feeling that I want to protect your family so painfully, and I am willing to understand the anxieties and uneasiness that came to the world where my common sense does not communicate at all"

I saw a number of different worlds of the difference between the Leno period and this world, the difference between craftsmen and merchants, the difference between downtown and the temple, the difference between the commoner and nobility, the difference between the temple and aristocracy, common sense and view. I do not know exactly what to do what I do not know how uneasy, I know how difficult it is to keep up with new values and past values.

"But you are not alone, even if you do not sleep together, will you be able to spend the whole time together?"

[&]quot;But, Rosemain sama"

As I continued to say "Noora and Marte will never be sold", Tall raised his face as if it was relieved. As Tall realized that word for the first time, Tall slowly blinks the blue eyes.

"If they are good together, it's okay in the dining room? But, rather than sleeping in the dining room anyone can enter, why can not Mr. Nora and Marte rest in a room of a girls building where a man can not enter absolutely? What do the two think?"

Tall desperately claims to protect his sister, but he has not heard the opinions of Nora and Marte, which is the key. When I saw the two of them, Nora once gently lowered his eyelashes.

"Tall, I will sleep at the girls building, so please go to the male building" "My sister!?"

"I do not want the dining hall, I can not sleep because an unknown man may be able to sleep I want to sleep peacefully for the first time in a while."

If you look at the accumulation of fatigue floating in the pale smile of Nora, you will soon see how much I was feeling nervous every day. Tall chewed his lips a bit with regret.

"I am asleep with Nora, Onii-chan"

While drawing a sleeve with Rikk, Marté said that with a desperate face. It seems that it is unusual to make your own claim, and Rick rounds his eyes as if surprised, overlooking Marte.

"are you okay?"

"... Yeah, I am not afraid of that here."

Marte smiled a little and released his hand from Rick's sleeve.

If two people, Nola and Marte want to go to bed in the girls' building, it seems that Tall and Rick seemed to be convinced smoothly as they could not say anything more.

"Then, explain other facilities"

While thinking that it was okay to stay round, I tried to head to the basement of the girls' building, but the hand of Franc stopped my words.

"First of all, apologize"

"Huh?"

"Rosemain is the temple of the temple, I demand an apology that took a rude attitude to the temple of the temple"

..... Oh, I'm still mad! Is it?

Franz's quiet anger seems to be persistent. As an individual, I'd like to shed it as nice. But, Fran is absolutely not allowing it, franc is putting on expression and attitude. It was my first time to see such a Fran, which I can not stop.

I was not the only one who changed her complexion to Fran's wrath. Nola drew his breath and forcibly lowered his head. Toll kneeling on the spot and Nora kneeling beside Toll apologized to me.

"Sorry, see, apologize Toll!"

".....Excuse me"

I apologized and it is already good, is not it? While appealing in my heart, I look up at the franc.

The frank I met with my eyes gave me a smile with a smile. It is not the usual gentle smile, but more, it is a smile like a bad temper.

"Mr. Rosemain, I will ask Gill and Nicola for information on the facility"

"Oh, Fran?"

"There is something I'd like to talk about, Gil, Nicola, take the four of us."

Gil and Nicolas urged by the franc hurriedly reply that "Yes, yes!", They hurried four people down the stairs to escape.

.....wait. Do not leave me!

I shouted in my mind, but I got out of the cold air of Franc and got out of sight right. The two who remained were Furan and me and the escort knight and the chief priest. The chief priest also has a smile with a cold chill like the franc. Rolling and cold sweat are spurting out.

"Well, Rosemain, let's speak slowly in your room."

"Yes, I must tell you firmly"

"... Hahaha"

..... This former master-slave, I am too similar, seriously scared. somebody help!

Of course, there can not be people who will help. I want you to protect this time, but the two of the escort knights did not match their eyes.

In the hidden room that can be opened with magical power in the director's office, it is a france not trying to come close at all, but whether anger is occupying the majority of the head or whether the place is wrong because it is different, do not show a hesitation one, change the complexion Instead, go inside.

And the first thing in the opening, Franc said with a tough face.

"Do not allow a rude attitude to orphans"

Even though I am young, I tend to be licking and licking than the average, Fran, said that if you forgive a ruddy attitude, the other party will be attached. In regard to that, the two guards of the escort knight also agree or disagree with a slight chin.

"I am the most afraid that Rosemain, who is a foster of the lord, forgets disrespecting, as the opponent rises up and grows up, resulting in loss of Rosemain's mood."

"When you get angry, magical power runs away, so the surrounding damage is great."

I can not argue with the chief priest who supplemented Fran's words, and I can be denied with gypsum. I intended to be kind to newcomers, but it seems it was useless.

"Regardless of anything, the first thing is important, like Rosemain, gentleness is a beauty point, but do not confuse it with sweetness"

".....I will be careful"

I would like to pay attention so that the feminine anger that the female principal is lining up will not be brought in such a way that the franc does not cause such a situation as to have to hold hands on someone else in the future.

"The sweetness of the response of Rosemain must also be improved, but the education of those orphans will be urgent, so what is it, what's the wording?

Did you remember the time of meal, the browsing head of the bishop came unpleasantly. It is not uncommon if it is a poor city in downtown, but I can not say it any more that I want you to understand it. Because they entered the temple, there is no choice but to educate them.

"I do not know where to put a hand from over there so far, but do you have any educational policy? How are you doing at the Gilberto Shokai?"

The chief priest asks questions about the downtown where he knows but the Gilberto trading company is a large store in the downtown and basically keeps only the younger siblings of the shop that may be in contact with nobility.

It is about Lutz which was the same level as the orphans we picked up this time, but they are poor if they are based on the high awareness of purpose and the high learning ability of Rutz.

I raise my face as if Franc was relieved.

"Because it is a small group, is not it better to take him to the temple?"

If I take him to the temple orphanage instead of here, I suggest that he may remember, as the surroundings are all doing it. In the sense of the educational environment it may be good, but only after a little more accustomed to the singularities of the temple, only stress accumulates.

When I had just entered the temple, I was holding a head to the difference in common sense, but there was a home where I could go home. There were families and Rutz who made me complain by listening to bitches. Unintelligible! It is important that you shout and agree with me.

If there is no place to escape and family members have stress due to the change of the environment in the same way, I do not know whether it will become subject to amenance.

"Let's wait a little longer to go to the temple. I better get used to the way the temple is done with the familiar land. If there are so many collisions in the temple as it is, I think that it is impossible at all I think that it is better to leave a way to return to mayor mayor's place "

"Do you like Rosemain?"

Franc who has never thought about to leave the temple tilts himself curiously.

"I do not know if everyone can adapt to the way of the temple? The girls would say that the temple is better because they do not want to be sold, but the boys may better have freedom at the town mayor I think that."

The freedom of an orphanage I've cooked is about going to the forest for collection and paper making. Perhaps, I think the part of the town mayor's freedom of movement is great.

"After chopping the harvest festival, if everyone chooses to remain, I think it would be nice to take them to the temple in winter, because at that time you will be accustomed to living here as well"

"So how do you educate? No matter how small a child you are, rarely are children entering the orphanage since they grew bigger, so I do not know how to educate them."

In a downtown, if children have finished the baptismal ceremony, basically everyone is finding employment. Because I am working as an apprentice, if my parents died, they will be in the form of an apprenticeship living but the store will take care of them. Even though a young child before baptism that was not taken over by relatives may be deposited in an orphanage, there is little that a child of the year that has become an apprentice enters the orphanage.

"Does the neighboring children do not work as apprentices?"

"If the parent is a farmer, the field will be redeemed at the time of death, it may not be eaten only by the field given to the minor.

The chief priest said so and breathed lightly. He says he does not know well about the lives of orphans because he only saw documents in relation to tax revenue and never actually saw the farmers' lives.

"..... For now, you only have to teach carefully from the beginning, as you teach children who do not know anything."

"From the beginning, what is it?"

"Even in serving Maybe I think that the way it's done is different from the way it is, since the temple is often based on the nobleman's palace, you will not know without carefully taught from the handling of cutlery."

In downtown it is not unusual to eat with hands. It is rare for an orphanage to be able to teach how to handle tableware so that it is not unsightly.

"And then, how to clean it ... Rutz was acclaimed that the cleaning of the priests is efficient, fast and beautiful, the cleaning method for that town may not pass in the temple."

Lutz said that Gil taught how to clean it and taught it to the apprentices of the Gilberta business.

"However, whatever you teach, please teach four people together. When you are going to collect in the forest, when you teach about paper making, when you teach how to cook, not to break apart, to summarize Please tell me."

There are four orphans, six priests and shrine maidens, so the chief priest who was trying to assign individuals to individuals lightly raised their eyebrows.

"Why is that?"

"Because the people with whom they are together are easy to grow, those with learners together will be able to spirit their competitiveness, and we can teach each other, we can not fool the collective power."

When I talked about Karuta of the children who remembered in competition, the priest chief tried to narrow his eyes, "Why would it grow like going to the aristocrat" And while watching me, a disturbing smile appeared. I guess it seems that a strange plan has begun.

"Anyway, let's think about getting used to life first, since the temple is special, please teach carefully, keeping in mind that you will not be familiar with people outside soon"

"Certainly, I will tell it to gray priests."

The expression of Fran was returned to the original calm one.

"Let's go back to the temple and try to research a little more about the town of Hasse." "Huh? Have you looked it up yet?" The civil servants and the people of the Gilberta shop investigated, and they should have taught the findings. When I said so, the chief priest saw me while tapping Tonton and temple with his index finger.

"A foolish person, I examined before, just looked at the land, population, main industry, etc. from the viewpoint of making a workshop.On not so, what kind of aristocratic back shields existed, Whether that accessory is growing, how much influence it has, how to eliminate stakeholders from where to how to eliminate, how to fill the excluded holes to make a workshop ... In fact, I will investigate what I did not investigate."

It seems that the black priest chief gets a hype. I do not understand well, so I will leave it to you. It is not suitable for me. Work that uses such a head.

When I left the room after finishing my conversation, Gill and Nicola, who fogged their faces looking anxiously, were asking about this situation. If you smile and say, it will be fine, they relax their expression as they relax.

I was concerned about this situation, the four orphans seemed to be the same, showed the expression of relief that the expression of Fran was returning.

"Next time will come to see the situation after five days. It will investigate what kind of influence the town mayor has, what kind of connection with the aristocrat, and influence power by that time. As for food, Please ask Gustaf, so please be careful not to leave too much from the small temple until you can see the result. Please be careful not only for new orphans, but also for you too."

When asking the gray priests afterwards, they answer carefully while kneeling "I got to you". Now that four people kneel in the same way, I keep still.

"..... Because the magic of defense is working here, as long as the town mayor comes here, as long as you stay here, be careful as you can not protect it."

In my words, the orphans who knew the actual town mayor nodded with a tense feeling face.

As soon as I returned to the temple the chief priest called Beno. To hear more about the town of Hasse, including the town mayor. Beno came to the temple as quickly as I knew it was called.

"I took the orphan out, which was a lot of correspondence Beno, did he know that?"

"Well, it was always a lot of correspondence. That's why it's in Hasse town."

Beno said so, raising the end of her lip. Apparently, it was deliberate that "The chief priest and the temple go to pick up an orphan" was intentional, so it seemed like a chance to speak with the chief priest.

According to Beno, the town of Hasse is special, the town mayor's power is very strong.

Since it takes less than half a day by a carriage from Ehrenfest, the lodging place of the aristocrat who departed from Ehrenfest will be the town of Dinkel who passed Hasse. Therefore, no aristocrat besides the prayer ceremony and harvest festival, unless there is so much use. Even though there are travelers on foot, ordinary aristocrats do not stop at Hasse.

And because it is close to Ehrenfest, the value of the merchant in the city is lower than the others. You can go if you want to go to the Ehrenfest market to buy, and merchants heading from the region to Ehrenfest are always passing through the town of Hasse, you can also buy the goods.

Besides, there is a winter building in Hasse. A prayer ceremony and a harvest festival are held in the town of Hasse, people come from rural villages in winter. Because it is the Mayor who wields commanders against only that person, it says that the influence in the neighborhood is great.

"If you are from the aristocracy, you can come and go without going through the gate as soon as you drop in with the cowgirl, I do not know what kind of aristocratic leaders are communicating with, but with pretty high noblemen There seems to be a connection."

"Hum, the one who is sure is the former temple superior"

"Is it the temple of the temple again?"

I became a smart face on words mixed with the sacred priest 's sigh. The temple of the temple is more annoying than people who lived in the temple so that they do not face each other, since the person who died was involved in various places.

"The chief of the temple was able to move within the range that we can come and go with a carriage because we do not have a beast. I want to distract the position as the uncle of the lord and do whatever you wanted to do. The exercise is the same, Even if I rebelled against the new templeor and the chief priest, I can understand it, even if there is something, I think that I calculated that it would be fine if I ran into the temple of the temple."

At the prayer ceremony as an apprentice for the blue shrine maiden, when he came in the winter building he was watching the figure of me and the chief priest, it would have recognized that he was a person under the former temple, he said It was. It seems there was a blue priest who was strafing the temple of the temple as well as someone who looked down at the priest chief like a fox borrowing the power of the tiger.

"Perhaps the town mayor does not even know that the former templeor was caught? Does Beno, how much information of the former temple is given to Shimocho?"

"There is absolutely nothing"

Beno 's prompt reply lightly watched the priest. After a bit of eyebrows, open your mouth with a difficult face and look for words to say unlikely.

"... There is nothing like that at all, the temple of the temple has changed, something a bit ..."

"There is a rumor that the new temple is the daughter of a young lord and it is a saint who is given a real blessing, but there is nothing about the chief of the former temple, since he was retired because of his age, the position changed It seems that it is about perception that it will be."

It seems that my saint legend is really spreading out to the streets. As I became the temple of the temple, I was told beforehand that it was necessary for foiling, but I was ashamed and I can not bear it.

"I think that civil servant is also doubtful as a nobleman who has a connection with the mayor, as it seems that we were talking about something after we left the mansion of the Mayor." After listening to various stories from Beno, the priest chief was thinking about something. I firmly wrinkle between the eyebrows, tap the temple with taunt, silence and think hard.

The chief priest who thought for a while opened his mouth and muttered little.

"It seems to be troublesome, troubling until dead".

Chapter 201: Protection of the temple

"Vilma, I wonder if people increase to the orphanage during the winter basket?"

I asked Vilma whether there is room for ten people including Nora. Well, Vilma takes out last year 's material and starts turning.

"We will increase the winter preparation from last year, but there is no particular problem with the number of rooms, but if we do not carry living goods such as futon and tableware, we do not have enough."

Originally as a gray priest or a gray shrine maiden, anyway, we do not have enough for the four newly growing people, regardless of the six people who were in this orphanage.

It is only for this year because it is for the life and education of the temple to bring winter karate together. Next year I would like to bring in daily necessities more than buy it if you get a winter basket in Hasse.

"Yes, I do not yet clearly decide how many people to go, but please consider preparing for winter in consideration of ten more people. It's fine as we have time and money this year, so please do not hesitate to contact us It is a handicap."

"It was a pity we were forbidden by the priest chief.

There is sales at the charity concert of the priest chief, so the bosom is warm this year. It is Pokkapoka. It is thanks to the fact that the illustrations of the priest who Drawn by Vilma sold out.

I plan to make an orphanage and a studio in other towns as well, so I can not waste it, but if I use it in an orphanage 's winter preparation I think that it is no problem as a use.

"And what about the paintings of the summer family, can we do it soon?"

"Well, I can do almost anything, one more finish left, but I seem to be starting printing today for the finished parts."

A report saying that printing of the text was over was received from Gill, but it seems that printing of the picture also started. As soon as we finish printing in a couple of days, we will start binding.

"..... Hey, Vilma. Can we make picture books of fall and winter by the winter social circle?"

"It seems to be a bit difficult, there are preparations for winter and I do not have enough time."

"Sorry, but shall we give up?"

The main purchasing layer of picture books are rich and noble. I thought that socialize in winter would be a good selling place, but it would be no help if it did not make it in time. Separately, even if you do not sell them all, you can do it next year's items.

"Rosemain, how about handicrafts in winter? Is this same as last year, this year?"

"Yeah ... Because anyone can produce woodworking, perhaps, it will only be a few years to sell large quantities of cards and reversi. Before everyone imitates it, make it in large quantities, sell it, sell another, Let's think about things."

The things I make and thinking are all simple things. It will be imitated soon. Simply calculate what to be imitated, then sell new ones.

"Rosemain is like the temple, but the money is hard work."

If you tell me for the honor of the guardian, unlike the blue priestess apprentice I had to earn my own living expenses, I get enough budget now just to live.

The money is for the orphanage, and spreading the printing industry to make my book.

"The operating expenses of an orphanage must be earned at an orphanage.Relying on the investment of a nobility, it will be restored when you are gone. Even if I am gone, the orphanage will continue to live like this It is my job to be the temple of the temple to keep it."

"A word of warm welcome, I am glad"

"... ... and that's why acceptance at an orphan seems okay"

"Hmmm, let's move it to here after the harvest festival"

I will report the discussion with Vilma to the chief priest. In addition, I decided to consult about whether I could sell a picture book in a castle.

"The chief priest, a picture book of a scripture, can I sell it at a castle?"

"... Wait ... where are you going to sell in the castle?"

By selling the illustration without permission, the priest who became more nervous about sales, sees me with a thin golden eyes.

"I just want to sell somewhere in the castle. When people buy picture books, if they are downtown, they are limited to rich people such as merchants who can not read the letters, but are all aristocrats? I thought that if it was a nobleman opponent with children in winter social circle, I could sell it."

In my words, the chief priest gets a big eyebrow. After muttering "I am better than selling strange paintings", I promised to take permission to sell in the castle at the end of winter.

"It is good to sell it as a handicraft when returning to the territory at the castle. While in the winter, if you draw the interest of the child with the picture book of the first Ogami made with Karuta and show a new picture book on the way home, it is said that parents are useless You can not say that your picture book is pretty cheap for the content."

"Oh"

I never thought that he would get the opinion of business relations with the priest chief.

"..... However, it will be difficult if the child is interested in letters and not judged to be useful for education, so it is expensive as a price to pay extra"

"Does children come to society in winter?"

Because I said that I was interested in picture books and Karuta during the winter, I wonder if there are children. I planned to open a picture book against my parents, but if I have children, the success rate is likely to rise.

"People who have finished the baptismal ceremony will come and be a place to teach the hierarchy to have interactions from a young age and for the sake of you to find and develop future aides."

... ... Wow, it looks like a troublesome place.

It seems not to be good just to think about the business of the picture book. The moment I thought that it seems to be busy in winter, I remembered last winter's work.

"... ... that winter is a votive ceremony in the temple? Is not social networking related to me?"

"It is decided to participate in both, I do so every year."

The universal priest president seems to be coming back and forth to the castle and the temple every year. I am in trouble even if I ask for the same thing to me who is not weak. Even last year, although I was in the shrine in the state of perfection that the Franc who can manage physical condition was watching, it became a drink of medicine president 's medicine. I can not go back and forth with the castle.

"The chief priest, I may die during the winter."

"Do not be afraid. I will not die so easily, I will prepare the medicine."

Even if you prepare the medicine, it seems that it will not reduce the burden. I lightly sigh.

"... Please make it a medicine that is not bitter."

At the moment the priesthood president began considering, how much preparation should be prepared with a serious face, goose bumps appeared around the squirrel and lower arms.

It was not cold. I felt like something slippery rushed up on my back, something suddenly felt sick. At the same time, the word Hasse's small temple floats in my head.

"The chief priest, now something strange is"

When I looked back towards the chief priest when I had an abnormality that happened to myself, the priest president got up and raised my face as he noticed something.

"... There seems to be someone who is trying to push into the small temple of Hasse, a slight interference is felt by the defense team because you also put magical power in the defense magic tool, you should feel the same way."

I seem to be able to perceive that there is a person who attacks the small temple in me as a priest who made a small temple with magic of creation and a magical power in a defensive manastone.

"Rosemain, come on."

The chief priest said so, and walks toward the hidden room at the back of the bed. If the small temple of Hasse is under attack, you should better head for it. I was about to leave the room, and my eyes blinked.

"Well, are not you going to Hasse?"

"I have not received much interference, so it would be better for me to see the situation before."

The chief priest said so and opened the door, so I hurried into the hidden room. It is a long time since I entered outside of preaching.

From among things like a messy and large amount of experimental tools placed on the table, the priest owner brought something like a tray made of octagonal dark wood and put it on a low table. I do not sit in a chaise long as usual, but look inside while standing.

A yellow bona stone was attached to the eight corners, and it was a tray to understand as a magic tool from the fact that complex patterns were carved like magic teams. When the chief priest gives his hand to one magic stone and runs magical power, the yellow light coming out of the manastone begins to run on the pattern. Light split into left and right connected light mana stone and magic stone, let the pattern emerge and completed the magic team.

At the next moment, something like a swaying liquid rises from the tray and fills the tray.

When the priest officer took out the shining tact and hit the "shipy geln" and the swaying surface of the water, a picture appeared on the surface of the water, and the small temple of Hasse could be seen. I gather a little eyebrows on a magical tool like a surveillance camera.

[&]quot;... The chief priest, can this peek anywhere?"

"No way, it is only the place where there is a defense mana stone that my magical power caught, basically it is a thing that the lord families use to protect the town and the territory, and it can not be seen anywhere"

I thought that it was also a peeping hobby, but it seemed different. When I was strokingly relaxing my chest, I was frightened with a scary smile, "What did you think about?"

"I have not thought of anything, please show me the small temple of Hasse"

In the small temple of Hasse reflected on the surface of the water, we saw the men of less than ten people holding farm tools are about to push in.

Perhaps, they are the men ordered by the town mayor. There are no town mayors, only relatively young men. Knowing that he came to regain the Nora, the back muscle trembles.

"The chief priest, I have to go to help soon ..."

"There seems to be no aristocrat, you do not have to go to the trouble and take a look."

The moment the men extended their hands to open the door with a rough movement, they pulled their hands with a surprised face. After reaching out several times I will retract. It looked as if he was giving his forefoot while watching the toy moving the cat.

I can not see as if attacking from anywhere, I will tilt my head.

"... what are those people doing?"

"That small temple considerably strengthens the defense so that no malignant person is put in. If you touch the door, it will be a painful pain."

While saying that with a flat face, the chief priest is looking at the picture. I thought that changing the security level is quite useful, and I also looked into the picture.

While watching the video, the priest director tells us about the magic of creation little by little. It seems that changing the security level and the security level of the city made the small temple by the chief priest. When the lords make it, the level of the town has to be raised together. Then, there are many people who can not enter the town, and it seems to be in trouble in circulation.

"The small temple is trying to play a person with malice to those who are inside, but if you defend it all the way to the city of Ehrenfest, if you do not do it well, you will fight parent and child fights and marital quarrel and collect into the forest There is also a possibility that those who left may not be able to return "
"That's dangerous,"

The defense of the city of Ehrenfest is left to soldiers for the majority, and it seems that attackers from magical powers are mainly protecting the lord by defensive magical power.

"... ... I threw up the farm tools."

The men who seemed to understand that they could not touch them swung up the agricultural tools they had and swung down to the door with a big move.

The next moment, like the defense of the wind acted, all the men are blown away and rolled down indefinitely.

"In the raid of the ceremonial ceremony, it will be very similar to the situation of a carriage protected by your wind shield, incorporating similar actions"

"Then, I am relieved."

The blown men rushed once again while suddenly changing their complexion. The result is the same. No matter how many times you attack, you can not give one of the wounds.

The arm which gradually attacks also disappears, and the complexion gradually becomes worse. As I saw an eerie thing, the men who were looking up at the small temple saw that one of them returned home to escape with one person.

"It seems that defense is acting without problems"

When he murmured to confirm the experimental result, the priest chief began to take notes on a sort of thief. "Would it be okay if we weakened a little more?"

"You can keep protecting like this, do not mess with your own way! Let's go to the small shrine to check the safety of everyone."

"It is useless now"

In my speech, the chief priest owes an immediate reply while continuing to write in the wooden bill.

"why!?"

I quietly stopped the foot I was about to leave the room, in a quiet word of the priest. Wolff is the president of the ink association. It is an impressive person who died in a place I did not know, because he was a stranger who seemed to be out of memory, but he struck the value of the commoner for the nobility in a visible form. Wolff had a dark connection behind the aristocrat and the chief priest and the father were killed by the mouth seal as it wash out the relationship with the nobility.

In the same way as that time, the chief priest gives advice that you will be killed instantly if you move poorly. I know that the aristocrat does not think about the lives of the commoners at all, but my heart trembled when clearly stated.

I think that the town mayor of Hasse is a disgusting opponent, but he is not such an opponent as to think that he wants to die. It seems to drag afterwards if at least you will die as it moves.

"..... Life is important, is not it?"

What matters to the chief priest is not the town mayor's life but information held. I think that the thinking circuit which was evenly divided was really suitable for politicians. I will not be haphazard in the way of me like me or will not fail due to a book runaway.

I breathe in and lightly that the fundamental part is totally different. Even though I try to behave like a nobleman, I do not seem to be a nobleman. Once the plating is peeled off, it is only a small citizen.

"Wait till the promised day to go see the situation, you know that there is no problem if suddenly attacked?"

".....Yes"

I was waiting with a feeling of tension. It is the day I promised in three days. While I thought that I could go to see the state of the small temple, I was busy.

[&]quot;When moving poorly, the town mayor is erased like Wolf's time."

[&]quot;Oh, so it seems to hold testimony to various things, I want to secure that life alive"

Ask Vilma and Monica to calculate the necessary items and their quantity for the orphanage 's preparation for winter, and let the Franc calculate the amount of my room. Gil and Lutz decided the number of handicrafts this year from the number of last year's handicrafts and asked the studio of the company to make the board and ask the ink studio to arrange the ink.

Since we have to tailor winter costumes from Richarda, Ordonants fly so that they will come back to the castle once, because Beno wants to open an Italian restaurant, we are asked to return the cooker soon It was. In addition, this year I want to use a tallow candle with little smell, so it is said that I want to sell the technique of salting out which can reduce the smell to the wax workshop.

Meanwhile, Monica, who was supposed to be in an orphanage, brought a packet of cloth back to the room. It seems that he kept a letter from the gray priest of the back gate. Since the closest thing from the back gate is the orphanage, it is common for those in the orphanage to take care of them and deliver them to aristocratic areas. I said a letter, but Monica actually has wood bells.

"Rosemain, your letter has arrived, but I know he is not in the temple, but he said that he wanted me to deliver it to the former temple, what shall I do?"

There are few letters to reach me newly becoming the temple. From the aristocracy it seems that the request of baptismal ceremony has arrived, but the thing that arrives from the aristocratic street is shining eyes of the president officer, so most of the things are done before reaching me.

An invitation such as something you want us to do for convenience will arrive shortly to the temple. It is rare for a letter to arrive at this time of the day as soon as the city is over, as most people usually keep a letter together when they come along with the day of the city of Ehrenfest.

The letter addressed to the temple is to be handled by I, the head of the temple, to the chief priest through the eyes.

"It was the first time that we were declared to the chief priest."

"You probably did not know the other destination"

Until now I have received a letter to the temple of the temple many times, but it is the first time I received a letter told to the chief priest. Is it supposed that the change of the temple of the temple began spreading beyond this town?

I know that the Temple of the Temples has changed, but I would have sent a letter to know that the former temple was dead. Regardless of the people of aristocracy, there is no one who knows that the temple of the temple has failed in the other part and that he is already dead.

"Because you were in trouble with the gatekee what should I do for the letter addressed to the deceased, have you got here, can you send it to your parents' house in the aristocracy?"

To Monika's question I slowly shook his head.

Originally it may be sent to the head temple of the temple, but there is no parents house at the temple of the temple anymore. The mother of the lord, the older sister of the temple, is confined in a state of breaking any contact with the outside, and seems to have a family home where her mother brothers succumbed to it, but it seems that they were originally inexorable after substitution. Regardless of the mother of the lord, it seems that the principal of the temple said that the chief temple who did not also ceremonially celebrate is not included in the number of family members. The chief priest was saying.

"There is no choice but to process the letter to the former templeor general, as we process it as usual, so please tell the messenger to visit us tomorrow"

"Certainly yes"

While watching Monica leave the room, I took the wooden card wrapped in cloth. I solve the cloth and look over the wooden bill. It was a town mayor of Hasu who sent a letter in rattling letters which makes it easy to understand that he was not used to writing.

"Er, um"

As presumed by the chief priest, it seems that the mayor of the temple has failed and has not died already, "I want the small temple to do something" "Your subordinates are doing extreme thrills" I was deprived of an orphan who made a contract to sell to the civilian cantona."

I thought that it was a small item, but I am too sorry for words. Only sighs come out of the mouth.

"Let's go to Franc, the chief priest"

I had a wooden tiger that became a powerful clue to tell the connection with the nobility and visited the priest chief along with Fran.

"The chief priest, this kind of thing has arrived, what shall we do, reply?"

When I handed the wooden bill, the priest chief narrowed his eyes and decoded the letters and spit like a fatigue like me.

"..... You should reply that former temple leader died, then judge according to how it moves. If you do not oppose you, you can leave it for a while. This is a great deal It will not be affected."

According to the attitudes and actions of the town mayor in the future, we decide the behavior of our praying expression, the priest chief said.

"Is not it a harvest festival?"

"There is a clear difference in harvest in the town where the agriculture is the main, if the priests' protection is not obtained, the land will become more and more thin in a few years no matter how long the temple of the temple protects Hasse So then whom is it good, or a noble who can earn small money with a little wrong It is that mayor to choose."

The chief priest waved up lightly saying that.

"If you make a mistake in choosing, the town mayor of Hasse will be disappointed by the townspeople and rural people who will not be able to obtain their daily bread. Therefore, let's preferentially examine Cantona"

"Nice to meet you"

I deposited the wooden bill with the priest chief, and when I returned to the room I wrote a reply to the town mayor of Hasse.

The temple is already dead, so there is no more shield behind you. From now on, what should I do, decorate euphemism like a nobleman. Can the mayor decipher it?

Chapter 202: Arranging new issues and preparations for winter

I wrote a letter to the mayor of Hasse and gave it to the messenger. It will take less than half a day, so it will arrive until the day after tomorrow until I headed to the small temple. I would like to read the letter, grasp the situation and make it quiet, but what is going to happen?

"Is it okay to leave it alone?"

"There is no choice but to leave now, as long as you just reject it, you can easily do it with your strength, but it is after that."

The chief priest who decided to leave the town mayor said so.

If you use power as nobility, it is easy to capture accessories like the Mayor and physically skip the neck. But, considering the city of Hasse afterwards, flying the mayor is not enough.

"Is not it better to repel accessories that do bad things?"

"Rosemain, what is a bad thing?"

"So, sell an orphan," to the former templeor and civil servant "under the sleeve" ... um, handover money "

When I counted one, the chief priest hoisted one eyebrow surprisingly.

"It's not a bad thing, is it?"

"Huh?"

I shook my eyes to the words I did not expect. Become a strange face to each other, and tilt their heads.

"Instead of looking after an orphan, you have ownership of an orphan. The town mayor decides whether to sell or not, it is natural to give the nobility gifts and make them flexible Would not it be Beno, brought a gift when I first met with you, it is natural that I try to improve my feelings?"

The owner of the orphan is in the person who takes care of the orphans, it is obvious that giving up bribes is not included in the category of bad things.

"What's wrong with the town mayor at that?"

"It is decided that we did not obey my order as a nobleman and challenged our decision to stand up without forgiveness"

Even if the town mayor is somewhat wrongfully, even if it is selling an orphan, if it is profit of the town, it is a good mayor town town person. I can not complain even if I sell orphan money. Rather, Husseans will support the Mayor as long as they can make the towns prosperous.

Hundreds of hundreds now, if you put in rural people gathering in the winter building, if you are a Hussei people who have about 1,000 people and some orphans, the target to be protected is supposed to be a citizen, but defending the town mayor by force technique If you retire at, you will be subject to being hated by us, the chief priest said with a cool face.

My heart makes a bad sound in the words I had not thought. I never thought that it was a bad thing to save orphans that had been sold.

"Well, in other words, are we evil for the people of Hasse?"

"At this time it is, we are going to pursue the orphans that were supposed to be sold to aristocrats without permission, putting it in a small temple that we can not get out of, handling only a few orphans, not taxpayers. That's why. "

The chief priest continues with a straight face. "Unlike the blue priestess apprentice era that has covered everything at his own expense, you are the daughter of the lord now living with the tax of the people, I do not know which of the orphans and taxpayers should be cherished?"

As we start a new printing business, we need someone who does not have other jobs, and the orphanage is very convenient. So, I thought about setting up an orphanage in various places and developing the printing industry, and permission from the lords should have been given.

"The reason for the owner's permission was because it was judged that taxes could be taken from those who had not paid the tax so far, not just mercy." The nape of the neck glanced. I am struck by my weakness of nature and the narrowness of my vision, common sense in myself is destroyed one more and I want to cry.

"... I did not think that perception of wrongdoing is different so far, that accessory will be your good teaching material, make opponents against the town mayor, nurture and isolate the town mayor"

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".....Yes?"
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"It is said that even if the town mayor is removed, it is said that a town of Hasse will move smoothly. If you exclude the town mayor from raising obedient pieces that agree with this, everything fits round Try it."

Anyway, because it is decided to dispose of it, the priest chief imposed a ridiculous task by all means to use it for its full.

The problem of getting into a person is issued, the back teeth are ticking and small. There was a runaway for the book, which resulted in annoying disturbance to the surroundings, but so far I never acted to intentionally fold someone. It has been taught and raised that it is impossible to make people.

.....scared.

When I shake my head narrowly and injured, the priest chief gently strikes my head to appear the child who talks about me.

"Rosemain, unless you are firm, you can not go out to the forest by the orphans of the small temple, so you will become an obstacle to eating only rice, even though you can not work at the workshop. It will be covered not only in the town of Hasse but also in an orphanage. It is your intention to make an environment that will unwillingly arise and arbitrarily follow it?"

"... ... I do not know how to get rid of people."

To the resistance of my utmost, the priest chief attached his knees on the spot, and when I gazed at the line of sight, a smiley sweet smile appeared.

"Because it is the first time, let's teach the way"

I felt that the poison contained plentifully in a beautiful smile flowed into me and I bit my back teeth.

I could not sleep well that night, in addition to lack of sleep, I was going to the castle with a heavy mind.

It seems that the measurements and orders for tailoring the winter costume seem to have to be done quickly and yesterday the Ordonants flew three times from Richarda during the day. I was forcibly taken away by the chief priest who was frustrated and too hurried.

I was touched by the chief priest and I feel restful so I do not feel well, but I could not forgive him. Democratic priest longest.

I can not help it, so as I go to the castle, I think I will return Fugo. The promised deadline is over, so there should be no problem.

"Gil, I will be going to a castle today, please tell Lutz to get him back."

"Certainly, I will finish one book in the morning, so please cheer me up."

I am healed solely by an obedient and innocent smile. Even more after someone's poisonous smile. Our side jobs are all cute.

"Rosemain, what's wrong? My complexion is bad"

As I thought who it was, I looked at the president of the priest, and the chief priest blushed my eyes as if surprised. "In such a thing, you can not live as the daughter of the lord".

It may be a challenge for the beginner for the priest chief, but it is too difficult for me. It is likely that you will have insomnia if you succeed in achieving the task as it is by the chief priest and succumbing town mayor.

"You are not too weak, are you?"

I know that I am vulnerable both physically and mentally. When I nodded with Kokuri, I gently breathed a sigh and gathered his eyebrows as if the chief priest thought something.

[&]quot;Thank you, Gil. Gill grow straight as it is"

[&]quot;I could not sleep if I thought that I had to get rid of people."

[&]quot;... I know"

[&]quot;... ... Now, there is no choice but to start."

I went to a castle with a Lesser bus and got accustomed to being watched with lively warm eyes at Norberto who will meet me.

The chief priest said, "I will tell the matter of the chef to the lord, because you will be busy," with a smiley and refreshing smile so saying, turning the Vasari and the mantle gone and went away. I think I just wanted to get away from Ricarda.

"Rosemain Princess, do not leave. The needle has already been prepared."

I was hurried by Ricarda who greeted me and headed to the reception room where the needle was waiting. Many warm cloths are rolled up and piled up, and there are plenty of furs in variety.

This is the first time to tailor it from the fabric. I feel excited, but I do not feel up all at the mercy.

"Because Wilfried Baby and Princess Rosemain are the first winter this year to show off, we have to think carefully what kind of outfits are available."

Richarda seems to be very tight because he has just been wearing men's clothes. Along with mothers and foster mothers, he says that some winter clothes have already been ordered.

"I am making it in the size of summer once, but since children grow fast, I think that it is better to keep the measurements properly"

I do not get quite large though.

It is the view of the chief priest that it would be difficult to grow because magical powers must be filled in the body. Recently I have increased opportunities to use magical power and I am eating plenty of rice so I want to believe that it is growing a bit.

As a result of the measurement, it grew a little. Although it is a little compared to the child of the same age.

"What kind of outfits do you make for the princess? Wilfried Boy's costumes are here, so let's make it costumes accordingly."

I showed a wooden braid about the design of Wilfried's costume and Richarda recommends the fabric and color of all together. I think that it is pleasant to see small

little brothers wearing their matching clothes, but I feel a subtle feeling when I wear them.

"Here and here, which is your favorite of the princess?"

However, in Richardda it seems to decide to match the fabric and color. Only then is the design decision. Even so, candidates have already been narrowed down. In my case, I do not care about clothes so much, so if the surroundings serve me well and I do not shame, I do not mind.

"Well then, thank you."

Because the costumes for the show were decided, if I thought it was over, I could not have been released until I finished a set of shoes etc in my underwear for winter regular clothes.

Because it was awesome, we ordered clothes and rugs to spend at the temple as well. It was a big help because we had difficulty aligning our clothes in preparation for the winter last year.

"There is a story about Ricarda, me, my adopted father in the matter of a chef"

"The chef who brought the princess is now popular in the castle. Everyone wants to know the recipe, but I heard that Jill Vestar will not give permission."

Apparently, it seems that the castle definitely gains popularity. It is truly Fugo. While laughing a little proudly, I laugh at Richarda complaining that "people should eat delicious things better".

"Since my father-in-law also raises money and buys a recipe, I think that it will not be taught easily, it seems to surprise the nobles in winter social circle"

"I was invited to Jilvestor's lunch once, but I was surprised, which is a pleasure in winter."

... ... that cook, take me home. sorry.

Apologizing to Richarda in my heart, I ask you to have time to meet with the lord.

[&]quot;Suddenly I think it is difficult."

[&]quot;Ferdinand should have already asked you, please ask your adoptive father"

[&]quot;Certainly, Princess. It takes a while, please wait while reading this."

Richarda took out a book and left it in front of me. I can understand that the face will shine as it is. The heavy feeling was once pushed to the back and filled with the joy of reading the book.

"Thank you, Richarda"
"Please wait for a good girl"

When I answered Richarda with a smile, I immediately took a book and started to read.

It was a book written about the relationship between the color of a magic stone and God in the book of magic that the priest chief had aligned. It seems that magic that is easy to use is different depending on the noble color of God. What is used for magic related to the goddess of water and its affiliation was that there was something that green had the most magical efficiency.

I already knew the name of the god and the name of the minor in the scripture so I knew what each was going on, so it was not too confusing, but I could read but all the stories about God and its relatives at once Because it comes out, if you can only be taught in this book, your head may get confused.

And, this book is originally intended for adults, it is difficult to say, the sentences were long and difficult to understand. And, to copy completely the same sentences, the sentences themselves are old and difficult to read. Although there is an artistic picture, it does not have much relation with the content, so it seems there is no meaning.

..... If this is a compulsory content for the nobility, I think there is considerable demand for the picture book of the family that I am making.

I will continue to read books with confidence in the success of winter business. Richard gently hit the shoulder and called me.

"Rosemain Princess, if it's time for tea of 5 bells it seems I can meet you"
"It was saved, Ricarda"

I spent reading the book till the meeting time when Richard got through. It is a secret that I wanted to read books rather than meetings with their adoptive fathers.

The bell of 5 rings, and I move to the table of the main building where the lords are performing. As I moved to the main building, I saw the appearance that Vilfried appears to have been escorted to here.

"Rosemain, have you been here?"

"Villefriit's older brother, thank you"

'Where are you going?'

"... somewhere? I do not know where I am going"

To Wilfried, I was told that it is not easy for me to speak with the lords, I can not say "to make a tea with a lord."

"It's a rest room on the second floor of the main building, Wilfriedt boy" "... ... why, only Rosemain and his father?"

Wilfriit who bitterly bitters his lip, glared at me with the eyes of hatred.

"Sorry! Baka! I dislike Rosemain something!"

"Bacon is Virfriit's older brother, who fled without reading a book in an environment that can read books, and what is cramped just about any inconvenience around you? Please remember about the basic letters quickly. This is the time to study I have been waiting for a moment now. If my older brother memorized the letter and the amount of study time had increased, I could not get an unreasonable task from Ferdinand! "

The last one is totally eight.

Wilfried saw me with a dark green eyes round, did not she expect to be rephrased? Lamprecht's brother, who is concerned with the escort of Villefried, is also spreading his eyes as if he was frightened.

I would have heard it normally, but now that my heart is rough in my new task, I'm irritated if I do not refuse to say more than I told you. I do not want you to come across any more.

The figure of Wilfried who ran away from studying and likes himself is reminiscent of the time of Mine who should have done only what he / she wishes to do, but it makes him feel annoyed even by that much.

"Wha you're cheeky!"

"Who is the coward who is thinking only to escape without doing anything to learn, as a child of the lord? If you keep in mind that you do not do anything worthwhile not to say something cheeky"

Especially when you are watching Virufriit who you like freely in the position of a child of the same lord you want to dislike your current position that is getting more and more frenzied nowadays it makes me want to be overwhelmed. I want to yell at you, I will give you a challenge.

"Rosemain, please hold back!"

I was shaken by the shoulder shaken by Damuel. It seems that I was intimidated Wilfried mildly, irritated. Let's get rid of this place quickly. It is not good for each other to have a face with Villefried any more.

"I will excuse myself because I am busy with a stack of tasks."

It was good until I left and went to the rest room of the main building, but the lords of the lords are uselessly wide. The office is too far from my room. There was also lack of sleep, I was short of breath in the middle.

When I saw me who had slowed my foot, Brother Cornelius fogged my face.

"Ricarda, Rosemain's face looks not good, but ..."

While I am in the lord's house as an escort knight, I will call me properly with a disposition, but the expression I care about is my older brother.

After Riyalda looked into me, he lifted up and started walking. Unpalatable. My head gets cranky.

"Princess, please be careful not to collapse before the visit"

"I'm sorry I can move the lesser bus for a single person in the hall more than that."

"Let's propose to the lord"

When we arrived at the rest room, after five bells already rang, the adoptive father was drinking tea with the chief priest and the aides.

"I was late, Rosemain"

"The distance from here was too far, the princess fell down in the pavilion, could you give me permission to ride a coward in the hall?"

Richarda said so, adoptively lightly raised his eyebrows.

"Feathers get in the way?"

"Where feathers are in the way if you think that other people are going to ride a cowgirl in the hall, the princess's cud beast has no wings and you can change the size freely."

In the words of Richarda, the adoptive father made his eyes shining.

"Let me see it for a moment, I have never seen it, I will allow it if it is interesting."

"Okay, if you ride in the pavilion, it's for one person, so it's about this size ..."

I took out the magic stone and created a single passenger bus. My size is totally children's toys as they become smaller. Get in and move around the room at the speed that people walk.

"What is it, is it a cow?! What is that?! ???????? Funny! Truly, Rosemain. We do something totally imaginable."

Looking at the Lesser bus, Jill Vester began to laugh with his belly.

"I am going to hire it because it's funny. Rosemain should do the move of the hut with that."

"Wait a moment, Jill Vestar!"

"What, Ferdinand? Is it always better than moving and moving by sideways and escorts?"

If you receive the seal of the owner, there is no scary thing. I got a means of transport at the hall, and I relieved.

When the tea was prepared, the adoptive father saw me glance.

"So, what is the matter?"

"It is believed that there was already a story from Ferdinand, but I will pick up the chef's fugo and return home."

When I said that, the adoptive fellow grabbed his eyebrows and saw the priest chief.

"... ... Ferdinand, I have not heard it"

"What on earth was Ferdinand sama doing?"

"There was more urgent talk than cook."

While champing the temple, the priest chief watched me and Jilvester, saying, 'The deadline is over, there will be no problem with taking home.'

I have no problem, but Jilvestor does not seem to be.

"I do not want to. The taste of cooking has stabilized so much, please extend me a bit longer."

"I do not want to do anything more, I can not open an Italian restaurant."

When Mr. Gilvester was staring at me, the priest chief said "Please call the cook". It will be easy to say that you should choose himself, but a chef can not oppose the orders of the lord.

Hugo, who was brought in, was facing a dirty face. Originally, the chef is a civilian jackpot, never to be taken to a nobleman's room. Just as francs disliked Frank teaching Ella direct recipes, I do rarely leave the basement of the commoners from the basement.

"It was a ceremony"

"I am sorry"

A word is put on Kneed Fugo. I can not see the expression of Fugo being deflected.

"Would you like to be a palace cook as it is, what do you do if you just want to hire in a castle like this?"

".....that is....."

Instead of receiving happy, the moment Fugo showed hesitation, I received that I refused.

"Since Mr. Father adopts Fugo from the Gilberto trading company, he has to return it at all times, and then I think that it is freedom of the adoptive father to invite him and, if possible, time to nurture his successor I think that you want but please do not pull out in this place "

When I said that, Jill Vestar gently shrugged his shoulders without breaking the lordy face.

"Well, I'm sorry. Let's go for a meal again."

"We'll be waiting for your visit sincerely"

I decided to take a fugo and return home by chariot, greet him with Fugo and exit in front of the lord.

The moment I left the room, Fugo breathed a small breath.

"Rosemain, saved, it was a little troubling for me to become a palace cook as it is because I wanted to get married."

At last year's festival festival I was rushing with Tau fruit, but at last he seemed to be a lover. It would be like to return to downtown soon. Basically there are no communication means in aristocrat and downtown, so it will be much harder than long distance relationship.

"Will you move to a noble family after getting married?"

"... It depends on her, but if you can,"

After finishing the star festival next year, Fugo muttered with a smiley face that it might be good to become a court chef.

Chapter 203: Italian restaurant opening

I thought and stayed a sleepless night and my head was blurred. If it is not possible to accomplish the task of "making opposition factions and isolating the town mayor" from the president of the priest, if the threat of the townspeople to be disposed of with the town mayor and solidarity liability is increased, the priest leader's smile I got to be hurt and my stomach became increasingly painful.

Today is the day when I can finally go to the orphanage.

I had a couple of futons and food packed boxes and a few sheets of printed printing paper loaded on a lesser bus, I took Franc, Gil, Nicolas and Brigitte and left for Hasse. The chief priest and Damuel are still watching the Lesser Bus with an indescribable face as usual but no more complaints are told.

"Rosemain, welcome,"

A gray priest and a gray shrine maiden kneered and greeted me. Four newly-arrived people are kneeling and kneeling, repeating the words of greeting.

I had my side carry out my baggage and I tidied up the Lesser Bath.

Looking around the round, when I was just brought here, the face color of Nora and Marte, which was a face of exhaustion, has improved considerably. Tall and Rick seems to be fine as well.

"There seemed to be a rupture of the townspeople, but it seems to be fine. The complexion of Nora and Marte has improved considerably"

Nora raised his face and asks for permission with an unfamiliar tone that he would not say "Can I talk?" When I nodded, Nola loosened his expression as I was relieved.

"They could not do anything, they could not get in and could just get in and blow their rods and agricultural tools ... but I was surprised, but I was relieved. Thank you, Rosemain. I, here I'm glad I could come."

It seems that I was taught in the past few days that my way of calling was "Rosemain". My honorific name suddenly mixed in the same wording as the children in the downtown was interesting, I narrowed my eyes.

Tall who heard the words of Nora also raises his face and opens his mouth.

"I was also very happy to understand that my sister was never taken away, and I always eat rice properly. Or they are all like you, these other people are all you I was saying a little, but it was awesome, Rosemain."

Thor 's wording promptly with excitement is still the same, but its blue eyes are not as disturbing as before, but you can look at respect and favor.

The gray priests who are kneeling side by side are holding their heads so that they said "Aya" to their wording but they taught their honorific names in only a few days to the four people who were alarmed It is being done. I think I am doing my best and taking communication.

"I think that Rick and the temple are different things from the past, but there is no problem, I think that there is freedom for the town mayor ..."

"Safety is more important than freedom, just smiling back to Martha, I am happy. Thank you, Rosemain."

Rick looks at Marte, relieves eyes, and Lautter smiles as well as Marte shakes.

After all I want to cherish this smile. It should not be a mistake to take over these children. I would like to find ways to make good results for both the citizen and the orphans.

But, I do not know how to isolate the mayor, to destroy the mayor at all, I do not want to do it honestly.

..... My stomach hurts.

The next day I went to see Hase, I met with the Gilberta Shokai.

As Fugo goes back, an Italian restaurant will be opened, and it is supposed to discuss such dates, menus, my greetings and so on. At the same time, I plan to have a contract to sell salting-out methods to Wax Studio, with Beno as an agent.

"Rosemain, your face color is not good, will you cancel the meeting today?"

Frank who brought the breakfast looked carefully at my face. It seems that her complexion is so bad that I think that it is better to stop the meeting.

I shook my head when I was sick.

"I'm going to the meeting, I would like to see Lutz."

"... OK. OK, so I will bring the book before that time so please take a break and rest." "Thank you, Fran"

As Fran Frangers spoiled, I spent with a rough gruel as I read the book till the time of the meeting. When reading a book, it makes me feel empty because I feel empty in my head or I can think without considering disgusting things, so I feel very comfortable.

And the third bell rang.

"Dangerous!"

Brigitte's voice echoed and at the same time she was grabbed by her shoulder and pulled backwards. When you are surprised and blink your eyes, there is a thick pillar in front of yourself. It seems he stopped it so as not to collide.

"Ah, Thank you, Brigitte"

"I suddenly headed for the pillar, so I was surprised. I think today's meeting should be postponed better."

It seems that the escort knight seems to be in such a terrible state that he can not keep going without saying his plan. But, because I am in a bad state, I would like to see Lutz. The fur kneeled in front of me who bit my lips.

"Mr. Rosemain, may I pick it up? It seems I do not change my feelings, please let me carry it at least."

"Please"

I am lifted up by the fur from the middle and I reach the head room. It seems that the sleep deprivation is getting pretty bad. Just being carried by the franc and being carried, it seems to go to bed.

Even so, when I close my eyes, a smile of the priest, including venom, emerges, my stomach hurts and I can not fall into a deep sleep.

When I arrived at the director's office, the members of the Gilberta business had already arrived.

Since Lutz, Beno and Marc were kneeling and waiting, I greeted and asked to go up to the second floor. The moment when the three raised their faces, they gathered their eyebrows together.

"Today I will show you to that room"

Frana says so, before talking about business relations, she will guide you in front of the hidden room. As usual it is rare that "I have finished an important story."

When I looked up at the francly pushing the back felt gently, my franc suddenly distorted my face and then muttered, "I am sorry for my lack of power."

As soon as I entered, Lutz put his hands on both my cheeks and looked into the face staring. "I will not forgive you until I tell you all," while the green eyes narrowed down.

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"What happened? I have a terrible face" "Lutz ... ...."
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The feeling of security that you think will take even if you say anything, the back of my eyes gets hotter, tears flowing with tears. While crying unintentionally, I clung to Lutz.

"I have a new assignment for the priest, it is difficult, I do not want to do it, but I have to do it, I feel bad and disgusting just thinking about it"

I am afraid to think that if a letter arrives from the time of picking up an orphan and telling the story until it is impossible to give the task to the chief priest, whisperingly talking and tearing people and putting them to death, He was suffering from the poisonous smile of her and could not sleep.

Talking about being overriding rather than orphaning, isolating the town mayor of Hasse, or telling the priest chief, the reaction in the room was divided into two. Lutz resented "You can not do it, you are such a thing!", Beno and Maruku say "It is quite a sweet correspondence" to round out eyes.

"What is sweet correspondence!? It is not sweet at all! I am about to die!"

As I barked, Beno gently shoulder after breathing out as "calm".

"I think that if the chief priest is attached as a teacher, I think it is a gentle correspondence, but it is against Hasse that is sweet. The town mayor is obviously killed at the time of the first command violation, and the small temple Even if all the inhabitants of Hasse are burned down at the time of attacking, is not it?"
"......Huh?"

I curled my eyes to words I did not even think about. Regardless of the town mayor, I do not know what it is like that all the residents of Hasse may be burned down.

"The small temple is a white building that the lord made for the daughter of the lord, it is equal to attacking the lords of the family, to put an attack there, how the man who attacked the lord's family is treated You do not even have to think about it, will you?

I swallowed gourd and spit.

Earl of Vindebart, who was a nobleman of another territory, was imprisoned as the greatest sin that attacked me who was a foster of the lord. As I searched for memories, my sinful crime came out faded, but the most important thing was the attack on the lord's family.

People will not be eligible for the aristocracy to be executed.

The townspeople of Hasse attacked the small temples with malicious intent to regain Nora. The commoner is committing a felony that the aristocrat can be caught. It was the building that was attacked and it was unscathed to the extent that there was not a single door injured, and since the damage was rather out to the townspeople, I did not think anything in particular. But, if the attack on the small temple is regarded as an attack on the lord's family, as Beno said, the townspeople of Hasse may be erased at any moment.

"Hasse is over at the point of publicly knowing that it attacked the small temple, it can not be done without any punishment, you and the priest chief only know that it was attacked, and reported to above Because it has not been done, Has only existed yet "

Because the chief priest neglected to leave it as my teaching material and decided to keep the status quo for the moment, it is said that it is just as it is and that if there was no imagining task of the priest, it would not be amazing if it had already been erased I feel frightened at the present moment.

"I guess the head of the priest said that it is a good teaching material, I certainly agree that it is exactly the case. If it is original, it is a wrong job even if it is erased in a flash. If you fail, no problem To the extent that you are doing a merchant as well as building opponents and doing it is a daughter of a lord, you have to learn a while?"

Beno tells us we do not need guilt for criminal parties, but I can not upset that much. Looking at me quietly, Marc narrowed his eyes a bit and smiled a bitter smile to remember something.

"I think that it is the way my husband said it. The husband who lost the fellow who taught me as soon as he was an adult felt that he had tried various failures and was experiencing various failures when he was with a teacher Would it be better if I could, if I could?"

As two people say, as we live as a daughter of the lords, I think that such a scheme is also necessary. However, I am afraid to perform it.

"Even if I told you to do it so easily, I just thought of a scheme that would make people fall, it feels bad impossible."

Rutts clung to his head and shook his head, Lutz struck the head.

"Then, you can change your mindset"

"Lutz?"

"I feel sick as I think that it is going to get in the town mayor, how about thinking of rescuing Hasse, who is the head of the priest and the Husse that you can cut off when you leaked to the lords?"

Ruts smiled like a smile to me who rounded up and looked up.

"You do not get rid of people in Hasse and save them, because the temple of Ehrenfest is a holy girl who can use real blessings"

Scales fell from the eyes. If you think that you are helping the Hasse people who are not funny whenever they are executed, they will change feelings of feelings at all. I felt a positive feeling of thinking to manage somehow.

"Have you told the chief priest to have the town mayor isolate the opposition faction and stabilize the town, do not you think that if you can accomplish the chief priest's

task, Hasse will end with the mayor of the Mayor himself? Let 's think together how we can reduce one victim."

"Yup!"

As townsmen might be badly affected by taking orphans out to the small temple, Beno gently tears Lutz with me as soon as I started talking about the improvement I wanted to tackle It was.

"Wait a moment. If Hasse's deadline has not expired, it will be a while to maintain the situation, after thinking about opening an Italian restaurant."

"... ... Does Beno help you?"

"You will not be able to refuse if you are a daughter of a lord, if you refuse it, you can not kill him."

That's it, Beno smiles grinning like grinning.

"Instead of cooperating, please do not worry about it later, greetings from Italian restaurants are ahead, you can not put people in front of that face.

"Because Rosemain is not very dexterous, if you do two things at the same time, there is a possibility that both will end in failure, let's try our best at an Italian restaurant first."

Marc laughed as she smiled and said so.

There are people who say that they will consider the difficulties together, and some people are worried about their physical condition. When I was relieved of the breath of relief, I felt I was spiraling out what was heavily pressed.

"I feel sleepy when I feel secure"

"It is after the meeting to sleep, fool"

When I left the hidden room while talking to the contract that the france was also there, I relaxed my mouth as Fran felt a little relieved.

Complete the contract concerning the wax workshop as planned. Lutz knows how to salting out, so I decided to go to teach.

"After that, we will talk about the opening of an Italian restaurant"

Because it collects husband of the large store, it seems that it is decided to invite to the Italian restaurant after the meeting where only the owner of the large shop is gathered at the commercial guild. Most of the invitations seem to be returning with attendance.

"What do you do with the menu?"

"I thought that it is a season, if there is something good"

Beno is laughing with a friendly smile, in other words, thinking of me.

"Is not it like something you put in the owner's opponent, is not it good to feel a bit handy?"

"Why is that?"

"Because people get used to it, who could afford to surprise so that they can be delicious little by little, can you even surprise the second visit?"

I think of the menu while thinking of the seasonal vegetables.

Slice thoroughly like vegetables in sauce and salt for a while, decorate the appetizer with marinated with marinated oil and herbs and mushrooms with tomatoes and steamed chicken millefeuille.

Soup is a minestrone that looks like a normal vegetable soup. If you eat a bite, you will be surprised by the taste of the consommé. I think that it is not necessary to make a double consommé because people are drinking only soup which only tastes salt.

One of the main dishes is a white sauce spaghetti with plenty of seasonal mushrooms. The white sauce was popular also for the nobility who started the lord, so surely you can have it deliciously eaten.

The second one of the main dish is a boneless cutlet. Pork is easier to obtain in the season than calves, so tonkatsu is easier to make. When you want to lower your budget more, you get chicken cutlets. It is delicious to be eat softly when breast meat is also pickled with salt and sake. Fried food is a luxury dish with plenty of expensive oil. By the way, Tonkatsu is your father 's favorite dish.

I wonder if the dessert is a new piece of Ilze, a seasonal fruit cutlet curl and an apple pie without a bakery pie.

As I raise the menu, I can see that Beno and Mark write one after another on the board. Once the menu is decided, it is a meeting on the day's action.

"Does Rosemain come to the first greeting? Is there no problem? After the 4 bells rumbled for hours, I turn the carriage for the temple."

It would be a problem if you arrive too early. I wrote on the letter board "After 4 bells, slowly".

"You can go back to the temple just by saying greetings, are not you?"

"Yes, I appreciate your own self-esteem"

Three people came home as they told him to keep their physical condition properly by the day because their complexion is bad.

Things to do are unchanged, but I was able to switch my mind, a feeling emerged, so I slept tightly in a couple of days on that night.

From that day I woke up with refreshing refreshingly, I spend a relatively relaxing time with a top priority on recovering my physical condition, for several days from the opening of the Italian restaurant.

Creating the text of a new picture book, or preparing for a harvest festival, "When I want paint, my picture sketch says, I will draw one free of charge, write a letter to my mother I was watching.

..... I was promised not to print Virma's paintings, but I was not told Vilma that I would not draw a picture. I have not broken my promise. Haha.

On the opening day of the Italian restaurant, we had lunch early. When I go to an Italian restaurant on an empty stomach, my stomach rings, and it makes me feel very embarrassed.

After finishing lunch, have Monica prepare to look like a lady of a senior aristocrat, and insert a luxury \mathcal{O} like ritual.

After 4 bells rang, the france changed to clothes towards the downtown came to tell the arrival of the carriage.

"Well, I will go there."

"We are waiting for your early return"

When I arrived at the Italian restaurant, I saw the owner who passed through the door kneeling all the owner of the store of less than 20 people. As they kneeled, the height of the eyes met just right.

Even though the owner who was lined up rumored, I was surprised that I was young really, I doubt that it is the temple of the temple because the clothes are just an advanced nobleman and I am not clothed by the temple of the temple, I have eyes that doubt mixed in surprise.

"The goddess of the wind Fruitful day of defense of the chancellor, encounter by the guidance of the gods, to give blessings"

The head of the guild, kneeling at the head, hangs his head with her kneeling down and states a greeting to the nobility. I lightly put magical power on the ring and returned blessing.

"The blessing of the Statue of the Wind Goddess in a new encounter"

The magical power overflowing from the ring emits a yellow light and it is a blessing of greetings.

It is probably only the main shop that has received blessings that only aristocrats can handle at aristocrats. The suspicious eyes changed at once. The expression is visible and tightened, and the body receives power.

"From the Aub Ehrenfest, I ordered the temple of the temple, Rosemain."

From the edge of making a workshop to save an orphanage, appeal to the fact that he also invested in an Italian restaurant made by Beno, from now on by the lords of the lord, will expand the printing industry within the territory.

"We are also cooperating with Beno and Gustaf to broaden the printing industry, and we will cooperate with everyone else from today's connection, but I'd like to thank you for that section."

When I laughed nicely, I found that the gleaming eye burning to the commercial soul was pointed at here. Beno and the chief of the guild, and then, as the son of the guild manager and Frida are also priced, a strong eyesight is being drawn, thinking from where to stop.

While nostalgic about the tense atmosphere of the merchants, I will explain the system that refuses a glance at an Italian restaurant.

"Our shop is invited only by the customer selected by the introduction system. It is the temple of the temple and I will be able to enter and leave only trustworthy customers because I will be the daughter of the lords."

With a perfect reservation system, insisting that all the troublesome system of refusing refusal is for me is to promise strict observance. Shopkeepers familiar with the fear of aristocrats nodded together and showed us Yasunori.

"I will guarantee that this menu is a nobleman dish, I decided a menu and gave a recipe me, please do not mind."

At the same time with my words the waiter comes in, pushing the wagon that puts the dish. Today's appetizer is what I ate a little while ago.

I looked around the shopkeepers looking at the dishes that were being served lightly, and I felt a certain level of response.

"When I am there, it seems that I do not understand the taste of the dish, so I will take your time here.

Once you have finished your greeting, it is quickly moving away. I was sent off to Beno and Marc and returned to the temple with a fleet of carriages with Fran.

"It was a huge success, I was surprised that everyone was fine, I wanted a clan with the temple and I was rubbing against my husband."

The next day, Lutz who came to the report said so and smiled grin. It is an Italian restaurant that opened over a preparatory period of over a year. I think that it would be nice if you proceed smoothly as it is.

"The guests were delighted, but ..."

Beno smiles with a complicated face. I and Rutz looked at Beno together as to whether there was something wrong.

"What happened?"

"Fugo seems to want to be a court chef Why is she being invited by the lords? After the successor was decided, when I finished education, I told you to think about that direction."

"Indeed, I was invited directly, but after the star festival ... Ah!"

Because there are women who want to get married, I felt Hugo's smelling face, which he said he wanted to think after the star festival ended, collapsed with rattle. It was hard to say that it was being shaken, and when you are looking for words, Beno makes a bitter smile, as you have perceived it.

"... Well, that's probably the case, once another chef grew up, I became a court chef.It's a good woman, I said that I can cook well."

Fugo seems to have flushed. Long distance love is difficult, so it can not be helped.

Chapter 204: Discussion on Hassa reform

Since the Italian restaurant was settled, I would like to keep clear of the tasks related to the town of Hasse.

In the hidden room of the director's office, I asked for the cooperation of the people of the Gilberta business again.

"What do you think you should start with?" If you are told that Hasse may be erased any time, you will notice it, is not it? "

To my argument, Beno narrows the reddish brown eyes and caresses the jaw slowly.

"The biggest problem with Hasse is that the townspeople are too unfamiliar with the aristocracy, they do not know how much we felony, which is the problem."

If you are a commoner of Ehrenfest who thinks swallowing is a matter of course even if the nobility kills her daughter, he can not complain about having taken an orphan that is not so concerned about his life. Let's not stupidly mimic an attack on the lord's building.

"But you also have a fault.If the town may already have contracted sales of civil servants and orphans, you should always be told by aristocrats and you will lose your flexibility."

"If the town exceeds winter with the money sold orphaned, it would be a problem if it was not worth it, and connecting with the aristocrat would be out of the question of life or death."

In Mark 's word supplementing Beno' s words, the consciousness of the townspeople side has gradually become understandable.

"This may be a comparison, since I was in and out of the orphanage in the temple"

According to Lutz so pretending, the orphan of the temple seems to be different from the other orphans. In the temple, a child born of a gray shrine maiden was brought up in an orphanage, and a child who lost parents before baptismal expression is added to it.

However, an orphanage other than a temple is a place where children whose parents died in the community are gathered, and there are only community children. And it seems that like a town mayor, powerful people in the town are feeding.

It seems that it is thought that it is part of the community property that the mayor is cultivating and working, and when you need money you can also sell it away.

"That, I heard from the chief priest, since the town mayor has taken over orphans and has taken care of it, I have the right to sell off. In the temple the temple of the temple plays its role"

So it seems that the orphanage in the temple does not matter how I treat it. In spite of being able to state a complaint to the priest chief in an effort to pamper himself and degrade it to cut costs, it is said that the ultimate decision right is in the temple.

An orphan in the temple is a gray priest, a gray shrine maiden, and it is not unusual to be in an orphanage even though he is an adult. They are bought as arms of the aristocracy, or they become a side of the blue priestess and the blue shrine maiden. On the contrary, if it is a town mainly in agriculture like Hasse, if a man adults, a field according to it will also be given, so he seems to be a member of the town at the same time as an adult.

However, because the area of the field to be given is small, the woman is difficult to live alone, and a marriage partner is needed.

Incorporating men without parents is welcomed in the sense that the number of clans increases without leaving their daughters out of hand, but women without parents often get miserable marriages because they have no marital financing. It is not unusual to be accompanied by an old man who needs nursing or to be treated roughly.

"If there is no back shield, everything will be painful everywhere."

Beno said that while listening to her eyebrows, he looked up at me and looked at me.

"Since you are the daughter of a lord, you picked up an orphan, there is no problem at all from the outside, but when you replace an orphan with a commodity, it is something like the one with noble authority Even if you do not complain about it and express it, resentment is solicited, so that it will not cause decay."

Taking a story to the civilian using the position of the daughter's daughter, making it decided that the contract was not from the beginning, paying to the town mayor the price of orphans, refusing the root, Beno said.

It is much easier to understand and easier to understand than the chief priest who gives only a minimal explanation only from the viewpoint of the aristocracy. I write down what I have to do on the writing board.

"Later, do not worry about thinking by yourself, ask the chief priest properly" "Huh?"

"If you bring the answer you thought to me, you should correct and give advice, you said you would teach the way?"

I watched the writing board, Beno, Lutz and Marc in turn, and slowly nodded.

"Since then, because you were frail and not so far outside, there were places where common sense was unfamiliar, on top of which the common sense of merchants got mixed, the common sense of the priests mixed, now the common sense of nobility will mix Your common sense is distorted somewhere no matter what level you are looking at. If you do not discuss the neighborhood properly, what you are thinking will not make it to the priest chief."

Like my ideas do not make sense, the common sense of the priest who knows only the aristocratic world can not communicate with me at all. He told me that he could speak the words.

It is impossible for such a story to be talked about by the nobility of the nobility. It is a matter I have to talk about in a hidden room.

"Anyway, I hear if it's time to manage the town of Hasse, if there is a deadline I will ask if I can save the town mayor at the expense of one mayor as this optimal solution Talk to the civilian who tried to buy an orphan I will give the town mayor a generous payment for orphans, so let's talk to people in the town after that. "
"Yes"

Beno added "another thing" when it is bulleted to discuss with the chief priest.

[&]quot;Listen to me whether to rumors are good, using merchants."

[&]quot;What kind of rumor?"

"Oh yeah ... By attacking the small temple, the whole town of Hasse is in danger, but the chief of the benevolent temple is worried that the townspeople who are not involved in the attack may become involved That's what."

Mark asked Beno's words and laughed smile.

"I do not want to get involved with Hasse because I do not want to get involved because I am emphasizing Rosemain's mercy and adding the fear of aristocracy and the foolishness of the Mayor to whom and who will take responsibility It is thought that mixing the general opinion of being able to convey the fear of the aristocracy while fucking the sense of unease."

It seems that Marc thinking about the contents of the spreading rumors is living more than necessary.

"Suspend the rumors to the shopkeepers of the big store, think carefully not to get caught up in the trouble of Hasse to the caravan who comes out of the east gate, and if you pay attention, I think that the story goes till the small caravan in the blink of an eye From the merchant 's information network "

It seems that Rutz is envisioning the situation by putting his hand on his chin so as to conceive.

"Both the store's husband and the Italian restaurant have just met their faces, and if the information from the Gilberto trading company that the new temple chief is acquainted with, it is judged that credibility is high."

I did not think that the connection with the shop owner of this store would live in such a form immediately.

Oh, and before me who shines eyes, Beno gathered his eyebrows and lightly raised his hand as "wait a moment".

"As Ruth says, rumors are shed Easy Yes. The problem is that rumors will also make public that Hasse attacked the small temple. It is a question whether or not the priest's president is good.

"When the president of the priesthood is good, let us know immediately, this information warfare is what I am good at. If you oppose that mayor, there is no reserve or obligation, my arms rings "

Marc made a smile with black and a smile, while brightly shining his eyes.

Beno surprised me with a scary smile with a nice butler 's smile, and with my eyes wide open, Beno smiled with a smile that seemed unlikely to be "a rude attitude of the mayor seemed to be unlikely to put it on his side".

By the way, it was said that the attitude of the civil servant and the mayor was terrible. It seems to be an excellent retaliation opportunity for Marc.

About the town of Hasse, as the story got together, I decided to talk about this winter preparation.

"This year I would like to do the winter preparation of the orphanage together with the winter preparation of the Gilberta Shokai, is it okay?"

"I do not mind here, but is not it necessary for the orphanage to prepare earlier?"

I narrowed my eyes so that Beno remembered last year, so I gently shrugged my shoulders.

"Since I had to sneak out of the temple and the blue priestess last year, I was desperate to end it during the harvest festival, because this year I am the temple, so if you do not mind the date It's okay"

This year I am preparing for the winter according to the Gilberto trading company, saying, Marc nodded while writing the schedule on the writing board.

"Since the person at Rosemain Studio is a hard worker, there is no problem for the number of people to help, so if you calculate according to the number increase and decrease of the number last year and contact you, we will correspond."

If you leave it to a competent and fast-to-work mark, there is no problem.

"Thank you very much, then please pick up the horse-drawn carriage to the small temple around the harvest festival, as the husband's priests are supposed to be wintering here too, so take them to the place before starting full-fledged winter preparation I want a soldier with escort."

"... ... It's a busy time, well, it's okay, both the small temple and the Italian restaurant settled down, which would be a little better than the recent busy days."

Well, he was groaning Beno undertaken it. Certainly, the atmosphere that I was getting busy with is busy is a little loose. It seems that the busy peak finally passed.

I copied the results of discussions with the members of the Gilberta Shokai on paper and created a list that I had to do. Then, we will discuss with the chief priest.

"Is it okay for me to talk of you today?"

When I moved my eyes to the hiding room, the priest chief stood up first, then stood up "I wonder" and opened the door.

As usual, I sit on a chaise longue, I drop my eyes on my list.

"Is not it fairly palpable from the report by Franc?"

The chief priest mistook a few eyebrows, muttering. It seems that the frank who apparently worried about my condition reported to the chief priest.

"The report of Franc is not another lie, I could not really sleep for a couple of days, I felt sick as I could cut the schedule change from an escort knight.I met with Rutz and talked and my view changed I finally got to sleep."
".....Really"

The president of the priest who said so without power seemed to be somewhat worse than me now, I inclined my head.

I am also the chief of the priest who uses medicine frequently, but I also know that the principal is often forcibly preparing his physical condition with medicine. It is rare for the chief priest who declares that it will be taken in if you show weak points, shows a bad face.

"I think the chief priest seems to be somewhat in vain?"

"Education for you was too strict, I got a close attention from the surroundings."

The chief priest who consulted that he was insomnia and becoming a hula is insulted that the lord and his father are overdoing, he seems to have got a far-reaching complaint from Franc.

"Both of us were pressed on the challenge of taking your mood outside of books, but it seems they are recovering, let's be fine anymore."

Other than books, but the director general seems to have not come up with it at all, while saying that with a vicious tone, we diverted our line of sight.

It is quite unusual for the unanimous figure of the universal priest who will do everything with a cool face.

..... No, it can not be missed such a fun opportunity.

"I am not good, please take care of me."

"I judged it to be absolutely unnecessary. If you think something, report it."

As I was stared by jealousy, I punctuated my lips a little more, and after receiving explanations from Beno and Marc, I taught Rutz what he knew how dangerous the town in Hasse is in danger I will describe the difference of the orphanage I received.

"Wait No way, did not you notice the meaning of the small shrine raid?"

"It's a building, this is intact, and I thought I'd have to protect the orphans if there was a raid, but I never thought that it was a situation that would fall under treason."

I was astonished at not being aware of the meaning of the attack on the small temple, so I said the difference in common sense that Beno was saying.

"Beno says, but common sense is different from me."

"What does it mean?"

"Mr. Beno said that it was because I knew the common sense of the poor, the merchant, the temple, and the nobility little by little in the place where I was unfamiliar with the common sense that I was weak and did not go outside Actually, Common sense different from here is the basis."

If the chief of the priest who peeped into the memory of the Reyno period with magical tools, it should understand a little that common sense is completely different.

"I started to move with consciousness in this world, it is about three years, but in the meantime I began to live as a daughter of a soldier, aiming at a merchant, putting one foot in the merchant's world, I became an apprentice for the blue shrine maiden , As a daughter of a senior aristocrat but as well as common sense of aristocracy, there is

no consciousness or common sense which the inhabitants of this place have in common "at all."

"... ... I do not understand the meaning. What does that mean?"

The chief priest who has never been from aristocratic society can not understand other values. I thought that there was something good stories, and I remembered the priest who was fascinated by cultural differences in the small temple.

"Think about what to do if the priest chief is suddenly thrown out into a downtown when he is living in a downtown, watching an orphan who does not use a cutlery, he was frowning at his eyebrows. In that way manners and phrases are totally different So while thinking that you are wrong, you will look around and live together."

Did you remember the state of the orphans, the priest chief wrinkled into the glabello unpleasantly, and lowered the end of the lip.

"I'm dirty, I do not want it, why are you doing such a thing, thinking that you do not understand the meaning, take meals with hands and live together with wording and lifestyle. So I lived in the downtown."

"It was serious,"

Were you able to imagine the difficulty of living in the downtown, it was a laborious word that I felt most realized while listening from the president of the priest. I laugh a little and I loosely shake my head.

"Even now it is too hard, the environment improves better than living in a downtown, but the common sense of nobility is also different from my common sense."

"When I saw memory, I seemed to be doing a good living a lot, were not you a daughter of a senior aristocrat?"

It seems that the chief priest sees my memories and thought that I was the girl of a senior aristocrat. Certainly, looking only at the end of life, as a nobleman's life it feels like I said myself as "a kind of aristocracy".

"There was no social status system There are many small differences as you see the difference between big shops and street vendors and tripmakers even in merchants, but there was no aristocracy."

"That is ... it seems better to review the educational plan from the base."

The chief priest restrained the temple and breathed a deep sigh. Apparently, it seems that I was planning an education plan on the assumption that I had some knowledge and preparedness as a daughter of a senior aristocrat. It is reasonable and it is Spartan.

"So, what happened to the Hasse division plan you thought? If it seems impossible, we will handle it here ..."

"It's useless! I have been thinking with Beno-san at large."

While I showed a list with a bashful list, the chief priest said, "I do not think it is a word of those who have suffered from insomnia unless you want to do it. I marvel at being angry."

"I am sorry, but it is true that I could not sleep, even I did not want to do it."

As I read the list that included Beno's views and Marc's opinion, the chief priest has embarked on himself with interest.

"..... It's a unique solution to your downtown, it's a unique solution, it's interesting. It's fun to use rumors with merchants. Please do it as it is. To prevent civil servants in aristocratic circles, Let's accompany you to teach how to handle it. "

Although it is different from the original aristocratic way, it is strong that it is possible to use various methods, so let's do more and more, the chief priest said. It seems that he intends to utilize the town of Hasse as my practice base.

"Oh, the chief priest, is not it better for me to practice not only with Wilfried but also by my brother Vilfried? Because I am an adore, I will be the lord even if my brother's wife is to be married Is not it?"

"Yes, that's why education for you is important"

The priest chief slowly sigh.

"As you know, Wilfriit closely resembles Jilvester, not just facial expressions, but also temperament, so if you are like a temper, you must raise those who can assist you, because you became a child of the lord, you We must make up for lack of lords."

The last word was totally my life president.

I wonder if the president of the priest who lived as a mother of a lord who is disgusted by the lord's mother continued to be demanded to surround the lack of lords to compensate for the shortage of the lords to obtain their position Absent. However, I will not be forced to live that way of life.

"I think it is strange."

"Even though they are not the same person, no one knows whether Wilfried's older brother will grow up as an adult who can become a lord's face like a foster parent."

In my words, the priest chief squeezed his eyes, saying,

"It is commonplace that the surroundings supplement the deficiency after being rigidly raised as a lord, but there is no need to make a child who is unleashed without receiving such a grueling education as a lord? Because it is "

If supplementing the lord who works hard with diligent education, I will cooperate as much as possible, since I am also an adopted woman of the lord, I will know the face that fulfills the role of the lords exactly like Jill Vestar If you do, you can honor it.

But, Wilfried is just a simple child. I do not feel any sense of responsibility than the children of the downtown where the baptism ceremony ends and apprenticeship. I can not accept convincingly that I will be tasked more than necessary for my fleeing children.

"As the religious owner, it is better for me to prioritize education for Mr. Wilfriit's older brother than my education."

Even Wilfriit partner who is the son of the lord, if the chief priest who is equal in position, unlike escort escorts and side jobs which are not reserved, I think that hotblood education can be done while binding to a chair and producing trauma. Once you do that, remember how pleasant you have been spoiled.

In my opinion the chief priest waved his head slowly.

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"Unfortunately, that can not be done" ".....why?"
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When I tilted my head, the chief priest said clearly with a very serious face.

[&]quot;what?"

"I dislike a foolish lazy person, I do not make efforts, I will want to pull it from the cold from my cold weather and see if I want to push it down in the valley of fear, as I asked to Jill Vestar so I asked, It was said "

Certainly, I understand that I do not want to bring this trauma production machine closer. However, if the lords are the lord, it will have to be made more severe. If I somehow thought that the chief priest could not be a teacher of Wilfried, he gave me a poisonous sweet smile that caused my insomnia.

"In exchange for Wilfried, you are truly worthwhile, results are out and unexpected comments came out and it is quite interesting, I want to try this too

"I do not want it, I want to read a book if I do the minimum."

"Minimal Hmm ... If it's for books, doing anything, I'm curious about where your dynamics come from, it's really interesting"

Apparently, this scary and smiling face seems to have been a smile of the crown president who is in a very good mood. Children can not get used to it. Funny. Before Vilfried, my heart is cold from the cold. While rubbing his arms scarcely, I softly gazed my eyes from the chief priest.

..... The chief priest thought that the expressionless expression with no human taste which gave us usual eyebrows is the most gentle face. Smile, scary!

Chapter 205: Tranquil One Day Temple Major Part 1

I'm Wilfried, 7 years old.

I finished the baptismal ceremony in spring, so I do not like the variety of Rosemain's, although I am on Rosemain's older brother.

Whether you are going out and entering the castle freely, no teacher is attached, you are studying magic in the first place, fathers and mothers are praised by the father and mother at dinner time, It is only Rosemain.

Lamprecht said "Rosemain is serious," but he is determined to lie to his sister. What can we do with Rosemain falling soon after running for a moment and dying?

After finishing breakfast and finishing basic training with apprentices of the knights, we met with Rosemain who came down the stairs on the way back to the room. It is rare for Rosemain to be in the castle from the time the third bell rings.

As soon as my eyes met, I was diverted soon, so I knew immediately it was time to go to my father. It is said that I will not ask you not to disturb my father's office, but Rosemain can go.

"Oh my father again ...?

"Wilfried's older brother, sorry, sorry, if you are talking about that, why do not you change your life with me one day?"

When thinking of shouting back yesterday, Rosemain tilted his head and decided to propose it. I do not understand the meaning, I will also lean my head.

"What do you mean?"

"I will report to the adoptive father this time from now.If it was over, I was planning to get lunch here and return to the temple, but my brother Wilfried replied to the temple of the temple Let's go to the temple for the period from today's lunch to tomorrow's lunch.I'm going to meet and socialize while eating lunch because I will study instead of Wilfried's older brother."

"That's a good idea!"

Rosemain's proposal, that is, that I can leave the castle one day and spend as much as I can without a small teacher or side job.

"Villefriet-sama! Rosemain-sama!"

I shoutled with a scary face when Lamprecht preached. Rosemain thought of crying yells at ease just raising his eyebrow, looking up at Lamprecht golden eyes like the moon.

"Lamprecht brother No, Lamprecht, it is better for those who do not understand even by saying the mouth, it is better to have them experience once. I will come to talk to the adoptive father. If Vilfried's brother has been changed If it comes, it will be at the end of a boring report."

Silent ramping up with an adult-like story, Rosemain put out strange things. Get on with it and start moving.

"what is this!?"

"It is my cud beast, so I will collapse in the hall, so I got permission from my adoptive father"

"I still have rogue beasts, but I'm sick!"

"Please change clothes soon, I will be waiting at the office of your father-in-law"

That said, Rosemain moves the cock with speed as the adult walks and leaves. I want a ride with that foot moving a little.

"... ... That is a cow beast? No, no ... it is just like a bigger grun" "Hurry up, ramprecht!"

Hurrying the eye blinking Lamprecht, when I returned to my room, I gently wiped my body and finished changing clothes. Then I hurried to my father's office. When a knight standing at the doorway saw me, I opened the door of the office. Advance your feet a little excitingly to my father's office for the first time to enter. In the room there was Father and his escort Karstedd, then Ferdinand who is assisting his father and Rosemain holding the paper on which something was written.

"Villefried, you, seriously plan to replace your life with Rosemain? Stop it"

Was it already talked about, Father opens his mouth and opposes. Having stopped by my father forgetlessness, I was stupid and Rosemain flew a step forward, and I objected to my father at the same time. "Wilfried's older brother wants, please give it to me"

"... Rosemain"

I did not think that my sister who was cheeky would be on my side. When feeling the breasts to be gin, Rosemain looked up at Ferdinand.

"Ferdinand promised me to take care of me, and it was my adoptive father who commanded Ferdinand to do so, right?"

"If you can handle impossible difficulties by keeping Wilfriit one day, there is no objection on me"

Ferdinand, who has not talked much with me, will do my best while nodding satisfactorily. My father finally became a bitter face.

However, I never thought Ferdinand was siding with me by my father. Too rare thing I saw my eyes wide, Rosemain smiled smartly at my father.

"I am tired of being told that it is cunning whenever I meet my face, and I am looking at the orphanage and I am in my position and what I need to do and if it is better to be aware of it I will not be able to recover unless I revise educational policy."

"... Ferdinand, is this your education? You smoke poisoning to become vomiting"

The answer of Ferdinand and Rosemain overlapped with a voice mixed with father's sigh.

"Originally it will be"

"It is the result of education"

"Okay, I understand. If Wilfried wants, try changing it all day. I stopped the story is over."

Father waving his hand lightly urges him to leave. Me and Rosemain went out of the room together. It was my father who opposed at first, and I took victory.

"Let's go back to the room, older brother Vilfried"

Rosemain began moving at the same speed as I, riding the same unusual coward as before. Because it seemed interesting, he said "Please get on," but he refused Bassari as "for one person."

"Then, take it, I want to ride."

I switched to Rosemain, but I can not move a cud beast. As Rosemain did, I grabbed a dark, round object, I tried shedding magical power, but it does not move at all.

"A cow beast is a thing to move with magical power and since it is registering magical power, it is basically possible for only that person to move it, it seems that it can do about magical power shedding."

Rosemain told me to urge me to get off. Very good with fluffy seating comfort. I will decide my mind to be such a cowpea if I also have my own cud beast.

"Mr. Villefried, let's have a meeting at lunch, I will have to give instructions to the side of the temple, so I will write a letter from now on"

"Okay, at lunch time?"

It was originally a time of study in the morning until lunch, but today I go to the shrine, so I dismissed my teacher to prepare costumes and belongings.

"From the afternoon teach us a lot about Rosemain"

When my leader explained the circumstances to the teacher, the teacher vomited a sigh of relief and left. Imagine Rosemain 's troubled face from the afternoon that Rosemain will also understand my difficulty, I laughed a little.

I was told by Rosemain that it would be good if there was a baggage full of clothes, so my preparation ended early.

I rarely leave the castle. It was my first time to go to Karstead's hall for Rosemain's baptismal ceremony with my parents.

"In the temple is not the son of the lord, it is the temple of the temple. Please work properly, I will tell you that my sidework can be handled as the temple of the temple. Please do not think that you can be pampered."

Rosemain 's words while taking lunch together made my lips sharp. Is not Rosemain who is spoiled without a teacher?

"Do not say that, I will not be spoiled separately"

"Well, there is no particular problem even if my side is not pampering."

"of course"

When I stretched my chest and got big nods, I misled the escort ramprecht standing behind me "Rosemain sama, that"

"There is no lack of living as the side of the temple is in both sexes, but there are rooms for escorts in the temple, but there is no room for the side of the aristocracy, so for the brother Wilfried Please go to the shrine to Lamprecht and you will be accustomed to having come to the shrine many times."

"... ... I got it to you"

It is my escort knight and Rosemain's older brother, so Lamprecht would have been chosen. Lamrecht's feelings that it can not be helped was a seeing through which she could see through.

"Because I change lives, I will also use my Wilfriit's older brothers, so please do not forget to put Richarda as the leader's side because the side is the only gates."

"Well, good!"

Lamprecht will go to the temple together, but the others will change entirely. All the noisy sideways stay here with Rosemain. i'm free.

When I finished lunch, I got the luggage with clothes in to Lamprecht and headed for the entrance. Two guys and Ferdinand were waiting at the entrance with Rosemain going to the temple with an escort knight.

"Please tell Ferdinand, like me to teach Wilfried's older brother, thinking of me as a franchise, and this is the schedule of the day. I am ramping with my calculator in place of me I assume that there will be no delay in work as well."

"Okay, Wilfried. From now on, treat you as a temple one day"

Ferdinand rarely smiled, although the surroundings were scratchy, Rosemain fell down one step behind a straight face.

"I was going to move with a beast and I am not preparing a carriage, so Wilfried will go on ramp with Ramplecht!"

Ferdinand put out a lion's beast, and as soon as he got on it, he ran towards the great sky. It is cooler than Rosemain's cowgirl.

Oh, and while watching while feeling, Lamprecht took out the cud beast in the same way.

"Lamprecht, what is this?"

"An animal used in the emblem of our house, I say a wolf."

I was lifted up by Lamprecht and I got on the beast for the first time. It's hard to sit down compared to the Rodemain's beast, and it's a little hard, but it's pretty cool. Bathingly spread the wings greatly and ran to the expanse. I feel the body rising up to a sense of floating. Rosemain is still crazy after all that I had experienced this first.

"If I make a cow, I will become a lion?"

"Yes. The son of a lord can have a head with a lion, and when Wilfried is a lord it can make a lion with three heads that are covered with emblems."

I have never seen a father's cud beast, but as expected it is my father. It must be very cool. I envisioned the lion's beasts I made and I was relieved.

"... ... Rosemain's beast was not a lion?"

"It was special, I have never seen such a beast,"

I reached the temple while talking about a bit. The temple is the border between white aristocracy and brown and clumsy places.

"What is that brown and dirty place?"

"It is a downtown where the commoner lives in. It is a place that has nothing to do with Wilfried."

"Huh"

When the beast came down to the temple, a man in gray clothes came to pick me up. And looking at me, my eyes are rounded.

"Fran, this is from Rosemain"

Seeing that Ferdinand who got out of the coward gives the man a letter from Rosemain, it turned out that this man was the side of Rosemain.

"Wilfried, he is the leader in the temple of Franc. Rosemain, listen to what he says while in the temple. Fran, it is hard for you to partner with you, so I too I am planning to go to."

"Sorry, the priest chief. Let's change the weed, Wilfried sama" "Well"

I have been passed to the temple room where Rosemain is using. And he was told that he would do the temple of the temple for one day to Rosemain's side and was dressed in white from the top of the clothes he was wearing. It seems that this is the costume of the temple.

"What kind of tea would you prefer?"

While Furan was reading Rosemain 's letter, the side of Nicola put a delicious tea and served a cake I had never had before. When put in the mouth it collapses and collapses and melts, sweetness spreads in the mouth.

"I've never eaten such a confection, Rosemain is still crazy."

When I picked up another sweet when I ate the delicious things in the shrine, Nicola that seemed to hear my words seemed to shine my face.

"Since this sweet is what Rosemain was thought, if you would like to have a cake that you have not eaten, it would be good if you also make Wilfriit yourself, Vilfried says something new sweets Do you know? I like to make it."

Nicolas laughs with hopeful eyes that "I like to eat more," but I can not believe that sweets that I never ate before.

..... I thought sweets that Rosemain thought? Is it a possible thing such as confectionery?

While tilting my head, I eat sweets and sweets. There were only a few sheets left when Lamprecht's word "Do not you let me go down"?

I am going down with a little regret.

While I was drinking tea, Fran was able to tell something to Monica and he saw Monica leave the room with a quick pace.

And as Freddinand who changed into blue clothes came in like I thought it would be over drinking tea. I saw it at the baptism of Rosemain, the clothes of the priest.

"According to the schedule of Rosemain, today it is supposed to be reported at an orphanage and go round a studio, escort knights are Lamprecht and Damuel and the side is Fran and Monica."

The side and female knight who came in with the priest chief dropped a step. I left the room, walked through the corridor and headed for another building.

"This is an orphanage where children without parents were gathered"

There is a large room like a hall that opened the doors, and lots of large and poor wooden tables.

Fran is said to be an orphanage cafeteria. I was watching from the rare scenery, I saw the person who was on the occasion grinding his knees and waiting.

"Temple of the temple, chief priest, please sit here"

I was sitting on a bare tree board, I got my eyebrows, but Ferdinand sat there with a natural face.

"I heard that today there is a report to the temple, the responsible person quickly goes ahead and reports."

"Yes"

A woman with orange hair came up and began reporting that I could not understand a strange way toward me. Ferdinand listens with his eyebrows and writes something on the board the fran has in his hand.

"... What are you talking about?"

"We are the report of the orphanage's January financial results"

"Is not that something related to me?"

In the next moment, Ferdinand was beat down her head. I can not understand what happened, the impact is stronger, I hold my head and blink my eyes.

Lamprecht also opened his eyes wide as if frightened, and saw Ferdinand.

[&]quot;Mr. Ferdinand!"

"...!?!?"

Even words do not come out even. I gradually started to feel pain with fever with ginseng, I stared at Ferdinand with "What are you doing!?"

"This foolish person, Rosemain is the temple and he is the director of an orphan who may not have anything to do with the other person who said that he would replace his work, so do not hesitate to ask and listen to it. This is Rosemain's It's work."

Even though I am angry, I gently glanced back to Ferdinand and scolded.

Because it is regrettable, I glanced at the woman who reportedly did not understand why he tried suddenly saying "You should finish such trivial things quickly", but the woman simply smiled.

I do not stop reporting while I'm on the look I hate, I will read the report till the end. As I got too boring, when I got off the chair and tried to see inside the orphanage, I was hurried by Ferdinand.

"Hurts, Ferdinand! What will you do!?"

"Did not you hear that you said to silence and listen, or did you not understand? Which is the head, ear, which is bad?"

Ferdinand keeps his words like eyebrows, narrowing his eyes, making fun of it. It was the first time I received such insults.

Bleeding in my head My mind got up and tried to hit Ferdinand, on the other hand, Ferdinand got caught in the head and was pressed against the chair.

"Sit down and listen quietly, do you understand?"

"Going Lamprecht!"

Even though it is my escort, when I call the name of Lamprecht who will not help, Ferdinand will put more emphasis on the fingers grabbing her head further.

"Can you understand how many times you can sit down and listen quietly"

Children who saw the figure being held down by Ferdinand smiled at the other end. "Why do not you understand?" "I just hear the story" I hear a voice.

"I will listen, take your hands off!"

"Do not bother your surroundings with something meaningless any more. Fools"

Ferdinand finally released his hand while ringing his fingers and nose. Pain continues like a finger shape remaining on the head.

... ... Kuso, Ferdinand!

I could not go down the chair until the end of the woman 's report, I was staring at Ferdinand with a side - going rage while accumulating the anger which I had as usual.

"This month's report is over, as there is something we will talk with Franc, how about if the temple is playing with Karuta with the children?"

When I reacted to the word of play and looked at Ferdinand, Ferdinand who saw the children over there slowly nodded.

".....All right"

I finally got off the chair. Take Lamprecht and Damuel and head for where there are many children.

"What is Karuta?"

"I will teach you let's do it together"

"Well"

Regardless of how adults are opponents, I have never lost to children who came to the castle. I have to show my amazing things to the children who laughed at me a while ago.

"Read this reader.Only everyone else picks the same letter as the contents of the bidding from the picture cards that are lined up there. The one who took the most is the game that wins the temple Because the chief is the first time, it can be with an adult escort."

Certainly, for the first time, my opponent is always playing, so maybe it's just good to fight with Lamprecht. It is what the other person said, and it is not cowardice. With that in mind, I got a pair with Lamprecht and started a carte, but almost as many children as I began to read a notebook.

"Well, can you read the letter? I can not read it yet, it's amazing."

When I admired and praised, I was not happy, all the children there were blinking their eyes with a strange face, and I turned my head.

"... ... Eh? Although it is a temple, you can not read it?"

"Because Rosemain made this cartel and picture book, anyone can read it in an orphanage"

"Ah, I can not read only Dirk, that baby ..."

Pointing a baby crawling on the floor to chase a child with red hair, say so. For children here it is natural to be able to read letters and it is only a baby smaller than Melchior.

..... That is, I said that it is the same as that baby?

After all, Karuta just took a card that was in front of one's own eyes, and all the others were taken.

"It's a stupid defeat, unless the child said to her parent is the other, that is the level."

"Ferdinand Mr.! Your words are"

"Facts, straighten it."

Ferdinand who smiled at her nose said "I will go on the next one."

Then, go through the male building of the orphanage to the workshop. There were people making something while making their hands and face black. I'm from adults to adults. It is strange that everyone is wearing poor clothes.

"Virfriet, who serves as the temple of the day a day instead of Rosemain,"

When Franc introduced, two boys kneeled on the spot and started greetings.

"The goddess of the wind Fruitful day of defense of the chancellor, encounter by the guidance of the gods, to give blessings"

I am not very good at it yet, but I will put magical power in the ring.

"Blessing for new encounters"

Today it was pretty good. Um, and nodding small and looking up at Lamprecht, Lamprecht smiled a bit and gave me a light nod.

"Lutz, Gil, both of you stand up, today seems to have called Rosemain, what kind of case is it?" Vilfried is supposed to deal with it today. "

"Since the new picture book was completed, I was planning to make a donation, please give this to Rosemain, and please take this place to Mr. Villefriit. Please accept it as a sign of closeness."

I will receive two books presented in front of me. It's a coarse thing just bundling paper. There is no cover, it is thin and small.

"Picture book? What kind of things do you do?"

"It's reading, it was something Rosemain started making, I was looking forward to completion."

..... What also this was made by Rosemain?

I looked at the picture book with large black and white pictures. There are also letters written in the same way as Karuta.

I caught a glimpse of two people after I looked at the picture book with para. The eyes that overflow with confidence, the two who are stretching their eyes seem to have not changed so much from me.

"... ... Can you read this book, that one?"

"Of course it is not a job if you can not read it."

A child of purple eyes laughs to be good at saying "I studied hard."

"Although it may be unusual for ordinary people to be able to read, if you need it for work, I will also study commoners, although it may be rude to give picture books to those who can not read letters for the first time, So you can read it, obviously you do not get rude?"

As a terrible feeling, a child with green eyes took confirmation with Ferdinand. Ferdinand makes a fool of me, after seeing a glimpse of this with a cold look, lightly shrugs his shoulders.

"Well, if you are educated as a nobleman you can naturally be able to read it, it will not be rude to the nobleman"

"I'm relieved"

..... If you are a commoner you can read it if you need it, if you are a nobleman, are you obvious?

I looked down at the picture book while pulling my face.

Chapter 206: Tranquil One Day Temple Major Part 2

When I was watching the workshop, I learned that the children who gave picture books counted the number of paper and instructed the next work to those who had free hands.

"Why are those two children giving instructions?"

"One side is a side job, one is an apprentice of a merchant, but both of them are confidant that Rosemain has raised. It is in a position to directly receive instructions from Rosemain, move the studio and report on that, both of them Compared to the heavy burden, aiming for Rosemain, growth is significant, and Rosemain may have a talent for nurturing people."

Ferdinand not to say foolishly to me compliments the children of the workshop and praises Rosemain who brought them up. I felt as if I was burning and the back of my chest burnt.

"It's a bell of five, I'm going back to my room, everyone is doing good, I hope to continue doing it"

"I am sorry"

Those who were in the studio in Ferdinand 's words kneeled on the spot with a proud smile.

With a picture book, I will return to the room of the temple. Usually, after 5 bells it is a free time when studying in the afternoon is over. Today as I went back to the room, I thought whether it would be a free time, Frank piled up several cards on the table.

"what is this?"

"It is a word of blessing that you have to remember to go to the harvest festival in autumn. It is not necessary for Wilfried like you do not actually go through the notes, but the words of blessing are useful even when using magic I will do so, please."

Lamprecht, which roughly graced the words of the blessing written in the wooden kicker, rounded his eyes and pointing to the wood basket.

"... ... No way Rosemain remembers this?"

"Naturally, Rosemain is the temple of the temple"

Franc nodded one facial expression and nodded in the face that he really is natural.

"Do not you know that once a bad evaluation is made between aristocrats, you know that it will follow all the time? Failure is not allowed for Mr. Rosemain who became a adopted female owner. An one year a new blessing every ceremony Because I have to memorize the words, it is serious, but I am working very hard."

Franc counts the number of rituals that the templeor blesses, folding his fingers. Rosemain became the temple of the temple, because it is a prime of summer, he says that he has experienced only one season yet.

Still, he performs rite of star knot, ceremony ceremony, baptismal ceremony, next it is supposed to head to harvest festival. There is an incredible amount of things the temple should do.

"Because I can not read it is impossible."

I shook my head, looking at the wooden card with the word of blessing. Rosemain may be something you must remember, but I do not have to remember.

When I returned the wooden cards to the franc, Fran took it and gave it to Lamprecht.

"Then, please read by Lamrecht and remember and remember it, I will do dinner if I remember it."

"Well!"

"If you become serious, you can remember The chief priest, I will put in some tea, you will be tired."

The franc that said so will head to the kitchen quickly. I was angry with a franc who did not listen to my request and I shouted at my back.

"I do not want to! I can not remember such things!"

When I stepped over with Dan and the floor, he yelled at me and looked back at the eyebrow as if Fran was a little troubled. At the moment of opening the mouth to thoroughly put in place, Ferdinand escapes a huge sigh.

"Huh Fran, Virfriet seems we do not need dinner, so if you can not remember the six bells, let's have dinner first and you will not be in time for the grace of God."

"Certainly yes"

..... Ferdinand, extra things!

Even though I grinded at the back and teeth and looked down, Ferdinand looked back with a cold half eye, so I will not fear me at all.

..... That's why I dislike Shiseji!

Shout out the words that the grandma was saying in the mind, lower the drinking only a little.

Anyway, supper can not really be pulled out where I could not remember words such as prayer. Even if I do not memorize the words so far, even if I escape from study time, I have never received such a terrible treatment. All you have to do is wait until Ferdinand leaves.

The six bells rang. Because it's meal time, Ferdinand will leave.

A glance at the Furan who had not seen Ferdinand, I saw that Ferdinand started moving as soon as he left.

That's it. I am more important than Ferdinand's words.

I rang my nose and I waited for meals to finish. Lamprecht seems to be looking forward to the meal "This meal is more delicious than the knight dormitory."

"Thank you for letting me wait, Mr. Lamprecht. Your meal is ready so I would like Brigitte to say good later, so would you like to join with Damiel?"

"Ah, I do not mind being with Damuel"

Between me and the france, I gaze the line of sight with a ruffed looking face.

"Do not worry because Brigitte is looking instead on Wilfried's thing. I'm sorry that Mr. Wilfried, who can not eat me, so I prepared a meal in a separate room for escorts

I remembered a shock at all about Lamprecht's gaze and Fran's words. Franc is as Ferdinand's word, it seems that he really intends not to give me a meal.

"Franc, do you think that you can do such things!?"

"You should have told me that preparing meals is a remembrance of the words of blessing," Ferdinand also ordered so. "

Frank said that with a flat face. If it is a castle's side, I will not listen to me at all, even though I change my complexion and obey me.

"Well, I and Ferdinand, which one do you think is great?"

In the castle it is said that I am superior to Ferdinand which is Cisewise. I cried, thinking that he did not know such a thing.

Frank was a little squinting his eyes, thinking that I knew this time again, but he did not turn his opinion.

"No, now you are a temple instead of Rosemain, not as sons of the lords but as strictly as Rosemain sama, I have taken a stern order from Rosemain san never to spoil you as my son of a lord."

"pamper?"

I kept an eye on unexpected words. The words that Rosemain told me at lunch will revive my mind. "I have not been spoiled separately" "Then, even if my side is not pampering, there is no particular problem," she said, "Of course."

"... Is it amenable to say that I would like to have a meal?"

"From the task given and from punishment, the behavior of trying to escape by scoring her identity is unprepared, so if it passes for granted, it has been spoiled for quite some time, unlike Rosemain sama Shin "

Fran Franc said unfamiliar and turned to Lamprecht.

"Please have a meal, because you have to bring this meal to an orphanage, it will be a problem if the time goes too late."

".....I....."

"It would be better to entrust Wilfried to another person once and for all, if you have everyday life for Virfriit, I will certainly be amenable."

Although it was a smiley smile, the france took Lamprecht to a separate room in an atmosphere not to say the presence or absence.

[&]quot;Does not Ferdinand have been decided?"

[&]quot;I'm a legitimate son of the lords! Do not be with Ciseji!"

I am at a loss when left behind in the space where I do not know.

"Will Mr. Wilfried, do I read? These hands are gentle thoughtfully, but never sweet, it is surprising to Mr. Wilfried."

The female knight held a wood tag and stood next to me. It is a female knight who was appointed escort knight from Rosemain's baptismal ceremony. This one will tell you the temple as a nobleman.

"Is the side job here too severe for Rosemain?"

"Yes, as a daughter of the lord, as Royal Temple, Rosemain does not do the wrong things. In the early days of serving, I also made a complaint about Fran, that Rosemain's burden is too great. However, I was admonished that it is a gateway."

Brigitte had a bitter smile on his hands. If the escort knight is in a situation where it is tempting to catch the mouth with "a heavy burden", it really is that life of Rosemain is serious.

"Does Rosemain learn more things than this?"

"Yes, in addition to the word of blessing, the wooden bills that were summarized up to the target and the number of people who will give ritual progress, notes, blessings were accumulated on the table It was a good job on the day I was tired."

I was stunned by the difference between the environment surrounding Rosemain and my environment. No way, I did not really think that I was spoiled so much.

"... Read on ..."

"Certainly yes"

Have the female knight read the wooden cards, reprint and memorize. Lamprecht who came back after finishing the meal had rounded his eyes and was watching me.

"I worked very hard, it's wonderful."

One person 's meal is prepared in the table by the france who showed a smile for the first time. I somehow remembered the word of blessing was about to bell the 7 bell. Even though I was late for dinner, there was a steamy steam. It seems that the chefs have been waiting so that they can eat deliciously.

.....I see. It is gentle but not sweet like this.

Eating a hot meal, I gently sigh.

I wanted to return as a castle to the castle. I wanted to report to my father and mother. I bragged that today I remembered the words of blessing, I wanted to be praised that I did well.

When I finish my meal, I have a bath and take a report of my work today from my side. That was my first time. My side is always on me or looking for me. There is no such thing as doing another work when I am not there.

At the end of the report, I finally go to bed. I got stuck. Nothing got tired so much. It is the first time I get tired with my head.

It is an earlier time than usual but my consciousness has fallen all the way.

"Wilfried, my morning"

With such a voice, the tents were roughly opened. A bright light comes in, I close my eyes tightly.

"I'm still sleepy."

"It's time to wake up."

"I'm persistent, I'm saying I'm still going to sleep!"

When I pulled my futon up to my head and got in, I was tearfully pulled off my futon with strength. When I opened my eyes, thinking who is going to make such rough waking up, there was a face completely different from my familiar face.

A lightly narrowed franc is forcibly raising my body and pulling it down from the bed.

"I told you it was time to wake up. Please change my clothes and have breakfast, and I've been waiting until the last minute."

[&]quot;..... One meal is not clogged a bit."

[&]quot;Rosemain is saying so"

[&]quot;Oh, are you going to eat alone Rosemain here?"

The temple's morning was quick. And it is also the first time that someone is beaten up.

I will change clothes to Fran and arrange breakfast. As it is usually time to sleep, I took breakfast with a little blurred head.

"After breakfast, I will practice Fespiel."

Rosemain's musical practice said so and brought a fespiel. Perhaps Rosemain is using it, watching Fespiel for children, I frown.

"I am not good at Fespiel, I do not care"

"If so, you do not improve well unless you practice it. Music is a taste of nobility."

"I know that much"

I knew that the instruments were the nobility's preference. However, Karstedd, who is good at flute, said that not only feshpearl 's good people but also musical instruments suitable for himself should be found.

When I said that, the musical instructor tilted his neck.

"I have been with Karstedd at a ceremonial ceremony, but Fespiel is not as good at playing as the flute compared to the flute, so it's not that I can not play it? Remember the scale, songs and songs by Fespiel It is basic, and then you are looking for instruments that match yourself, finding other instruments is not a good reason to not practice Fespiel."

"What is it?"

Neither Karstedt nor my musician said such a thing.

"Besides, since Mr. Villefried has finished the baptismal ceremony, there is an announcement this winter just like Rosemain, are not you?"

"What is it?"

"At that time, there is something I heard from the chief priest when there is a festival that the children play, and if you do not practice Fespiel, you can not do Willfleet just like you can do all around but do not be shameful Is it not?"

I remembered the scene of Karuta yesterday that I could not read the letter by myself in the words of the musical practitioner that I could not be alone.

Just thinking that the same scene is repeated in front of other nobles makes me feel so sorry, frustrating, it makes me feel very bad, with my face and head getting hot.

"Is Rosemain practicing everyday?"

"There are things that can not be done because the schedule enters, but practice is indispensable when you are in the temple. If you do not practice, your fingers will not move at once."

That way, the musician brought a score.

"There is no reason to progress quickly, everyday practice is important, please practice to play only one song until winter, do not think about others, only one song is good"

... ... If it is only one song by winter, it may be okay.

Although training on that day was a practice of Fespiel, he never touched Fespiel but kept singing the musical scale until he got the score.

When the third bell rings and practice is over, the musical practice praises me with a beautiful smile.

"Once you return to the castle, practice exercising your fingers according to the scale, so you can memorize score in this short time, so remember Wilfried."

Because I could not be praised usually, I felt badly ticklish. "If this song can be played, it will be enough if the first showing of the baptismal ceremony is enough."

If you are in the castle, the teacher in the morning will come. However, there are no teachers here. As soon as I got a breath of relief or relaxation at free time, Franc carried various things in my hands.

"It is time for the assistant general to help us"

"... What is ...?"

"Most of the duties as the temple except the ceremonial blessing are done by the president officer, so Rosemain is helping the office so that it will be of assistance even a little. While Lamprecht is also in a hurry Please."

Hurry by Franc, I and Lamprecht are taken to Ferdinand's room.

There were several people in the room of Ferdinand, and it seemed like everyone was doing their work. If you do work here like everyone else, you seem to have joined the adult and you will feel a little proud.

Ferdinand raised his line of sight and saw us when he entered by entering the work like the kids who saw at the workshop yesterday.

"Oh, did you come, Wilfried sit there and practiced the letter and prepared an example, so practice writing with a stone board.Lamprecht is calculated here."

When Ferdinand pointed at the table, the surrounding side carrying the stone boards, paper, and wooden bills, it will stack up in front of me and Lamprecht. In the end the wooden tickets, inks, calculators were lined up on the table.

"Dictation of characters! Is not it a help for work?"

"A foolish man, what on earth can you help one who can not read or write?"

Ferdinand said so, without raising the line of sight from the document.

"Rosemain is"

"At least I could write all the basic letters before I taught, I could remember as soon as I taught about words, and as I entered the library, I read the scriptures with joy and I never taught them "

Rosemain was not taught by Ferdinand, it seems that letters could be written. What on earth is my sister?

"And Rosemain is good at calculating as much as it is in contact with the merchant at the workshop. It's the work that Rosemain usually does before ramp-le-htre, so I said that I will take the place and do it exactly,"

Lamprecht is opening her eyes widely in the wooden cards stacked in front of his own eyes. Regarding my study, it is about Lamprecht, who said "I do not want to do it, but I have to do it." I'm sure I am not good at calculating.

"If you think that it is a job you are practicing letters, you can do something like that, I do not know."

Feldinand took Stapu at the moment he jumped off from the chair and tried to escape as usual, he chanted something as quickly as possible.

"Ferdinand! What on earth are you!?"

A band of light jumping out of the staple winds around me like shielding the impatient voice of Lamprecht. I could not move to the sword of magical power that never could be solved, and I rolled on the floor without difficulty.

When Ferdinand came tangentially and carried me like a luggage, I quickly placed it on a chair with rough movements.

"Even if you try to escape, I will not let it go, I told you that we will change one day, so take responsibility for your words."

It is sitting in a chair while being wound round and round with magical power, and after being bound by a real string to a chair, the band of light is unraveled.

I was stunned by too rough and rude treatment. I do not understand why I am allowed to do such a thing like this.

"Lamprecht, calculate quickly, do not be absent, it's a waste of time"

I figured out that I could not win against Ferdinand if I looked at Lamprecht who stretched his spine and started calculating it. I have no choice but to take pencils.

It was a quiet and tense space just asking Ferdinand for permission and submitting finished items with the pen running sound, the computer moving sound, and loud voice. My breath seems to be blocked.

I tried to practice writing for the moment, but as my hands are getting dull, I put a pen. As you noticed it, Ferdinand stands up and overlooks the stone board.

"... ... is this degree?"

"Very Fried-sama is working very hard, Mr. Ferdinand"

That's it. It practiced well enough that I could not think of as usual. Lamprecht, say more.

As I cheer up Lamprecht in my heart, Ferdinand turned a cold eye for me towards Lamprecht.

"This foolish person, as they will spoil it, will grow like this lazy fool"

Lamprecht breathes and gazes lightly. And then I opened and closed my mouth several times to try to counter it, and I bit my back teeth.

Ferdinand who hung Hun and a nose looks down at such a lamprecht and turns coldest golden eyes toward me.

"In Villefried, in the castle there will not be anything else to say, so I will tell you the reality, who has no attitude, no preparation or effort as a child of the lord, pulls the blood of the lord It's just a foolish and weird child."

Even I can feel as a child of a lord. Besides Ferdinand, nobody tells me about 'You are a foolish child.' Ferdinand is wrong.

"Ferdinand, that's rude!"

"Is not it rude? It is just a fact ... Even though we have finished the baptismal ceremony, I can not read and write letters, I can not calculate it, it is not only my abilities to escape from everything by sprinkling the position of the lord of the lord, I will help the work as a lord I can not help being incapable of doing anything useful."

As I was groaning, I glared at Ferdinand. I wanted to counter the argument that there was no such thing, but there is not enough words to refute.

"Mr. Ferdinand, that much ..."

"Lamprecht, what is it damaging for that one? That amount, Rosemain has already ended, it's too late.

Ferdinand said that and truncated Ramplecht and looked straight at me.

"Vilfried, my father thought that I wanted to succeed to the one that is the firstborn if there is no problem in the amount of magical powers because I was disgusted with the problem of succession"

I know that. Father told me that he intends to take over me.

"Even if a person standing above is incompetent, if Jirvestar seems to think something about it if you fix it around with excellent people, it is likely that Jilvestor is thinking of collecting outstanding people, excellent people will stay and support us It is a different problem, unlike Jill Vestar, I do not think that there is such a centripetal force to others."

"To the child like this, I say too much"

"Even though it is a young child, the baptismal ceremony has already ended, and it's not just a young child, but a child of the lord. Wilfried is in fact not aware or responsible than Rosemain as an adopted daughter There is no doubt."

Too much reason.

Rosemain's excellence and everyday efforts to understand if you stay here. Together with the side, as the temple of the temple, I am imposing a number of tasks so as not to be embarrassed as the daughter of the lord.

Compared to that, what on earth did you do?

"Mr. Ferdinand, it is true, but"

The moment when Lamprecht gave a voice, Ferdinand aims a grueling and hard look. Ferdinand's eyes seemed to be full of anger much more than when I looked down at me.

Uh, breathtaking Lamprecht got stuck as if tied up as if it was gazing at eyes, and it is trembling small. If Ferdinand pulled out a little and approached Lamprecht, Lamplecht moaned smallly in a painful manner.

"It's not just Wilfriit's ability to not make efforts. One is also the one. When you think for the Lord, learn it even if you tied to a chair, Lamprecht"

The next moment when I watched over, Ferdinand glanced at me for a moment.

"Because Rosemain is special in various ways, it will not be compared and I do not say that we can give similar results to Wilfried, but if you say that it is a child of the lord, I should do as much effort as Rosemain, is not it?"

"... ... as you said"

Lamprecht squeezed out his words. It seems that Ferdinand is cursed, but now Ferdinand does not have Stap. I do not know what Ferdinand is doing to Lamprecht, only the unspeakable fear accumulates in my heart.

"I received a report from Franc, last night, Wilfried did the task of memorizing the words of blessings and doing the score of Fespiel, I also changed my mind that it was not stupid from the beginning. If you can not do it, you can not make an effort, so it is the surrounding people who spoil the Lord into fools to spoil yourself and be aware that it is their side!"

As Ferdinand breathed out and fell down, Lamprecht crumbled down like lying down on the table.

"Lamprecht! Ferdinand, that person, what"
"Wilfried"

Obstructing my words, Ferdinand called me with a loud weighted voice. It might be funny to feel weight to voice. However, it was such a heavy voice that it really caught my shoulder and stomach.

And I was breathtakingly squatted with a dark and cold golden eyes, ruthless, having no warm feelings against me. A scary eye that has never been pointed to anyone ever before, ticks and small teeth rings without knowing.

"I do not make any effort, seeing the Lord as a person who is unfamiliar with difficulties and hardships is a mercy refusal. If the other party as it is to take the position of a lord, I He raises his younger brother and squats himself with all his strength."

Because my father and grandma said that the trace is me, I thought that I was absolutely remnant. I had never even thought that someone would try to counter that word. I feel crushed that my position is not absolute, I want to cry.

"To become a lord, it is the one who has the most magical power in the child of the correct wife originally, remember."

When I drunk and spit, 4 bells began to ring. It was the end of the day I promised to change my life.

Chapter 207: Swap replacement life Part 1

I went to the room of Villefriit with Richarda when I saw Wilfried going to the temple while hanging out.

Richarda confirms that there is no big difference in the facilities of the room and calls Vilfried's leader's side and prepares the table for study before the teacher comes.

"Ozwald, if you do not prepare quickly, the teacher will come"

"Because Mr. Wilfried always runs away, it is rare to be used even if you have studying tools, so it is nice to be able to do a normal side job like this,"

"What you are drunk If you ran away, you'll have to catch it, let the escort knights do the work."

Richarda who raised Jilvester lifted his eye and eyebrows. I will shoulder as much as to say that Ozwald has failed and prepare studying tools fairly quickly.

The teacher came at once.

"Please forgive me for praying blessings for the encounter with the guidance of the gods on the day of the fruitful day that the goddess of the wind protects it"
"I will forgive you."

"Goddess of the Wind Stuartia, bless the new Lord I will see you in the beginning, I am Mauritz, who is living the teacher of Princess.

I quickly looked up at Moritz while excited to try.

"What kind of study does Vilfried's older brother do?"

"I am practicing basic characters now."

"Hello! So, you still can not write basic characters!? I am good at calculating, and the proportions are biased so much!?"

I knew that Wilfriit could not write letters, but Richarda seemed to have not known the progress of Wilfried's studies. Walk in a crotch and stare to Moritz.

"... No, neither, yet ..."

When Murrits muttered to be unresponsive with a very small voice, Richarda opened his eyes and dropped an oversized thunder.

"Ozwald, Moritz! What are they doing !? Are you willing to raise Virfriit!? All are aligned there!"

From there it is Rhyarda Musou. Richarda's sermon begins, collecting all the escortes left behind and remaining. Even if I see Richard's anger, I think that Wilfried's abandonment degree is the worst.

Richarda had disappointing words that excuse excuses of sideways and escorts, but when I gathered it up, I found that Wilfried's environment has a big problem. Simply summarizing it is "mostly Jilvestor's fault."

Although it seems that Jilvestor fought with the older sister of the year and took the position of the lords, I do not like such a dispute, it seems that he decided his victory to Villefriit. It might be a gil Vestor's conscience that he did not let himself do what he did not want, but that was a complete mistake.

Originally, the child of the lord born from the positive wife equally has inheritance rights, it is chosen according to the amount of magical power and the person's qualities. For that reason, the side staff and teachers who are attached to the lord's son are all brought together to raise children. Whether or not the Lord whom my servant will serve as a Lord will depend solely on the future of ours and the prosperity of the family.

So, in the case of Jilvestor, trying to escape from study, serious Karstedd chased after catching up, Richarda lifted his eyes and scolded him. What it is necessary for growth is natural to let him do it even if he hates it.

However, Villefried has already decided to be the next lord, with the intention of Jilvester. Then, who will seriously correspond? It is decided to be hated if you scold a child. It is easier for you to do what you want to do and to keep it in a good condition, because it will be for your own future, so no one will scold Vilfried. I'm finished with "I am in trouble".

"Oswald, for what reason do you think that you can attach a senior aristocrat who has blood relations with the lord for the leader's side of the lord's son!? To resolutely discourage children's attitude trying to distinguish between identities Wow! Wilfriedsama was supposed to have been given Lamprecht, what are you doing!?"

Even if she ran away it is completely different at Virfriet where you can fly as you like with Gilvester who was caught and studied, even if you ran away in the same way. No matter how temperamental they are, they can not grow as well.

Besides, according to the story of leaving it to the anger of Richarda, according to the story of the past, Jilvestar seems that a different brother Ferdinand came into the castle and changed. Jirvestar who was the youngest child seems to have tried hard to show his little place to his first brother. Because the years are far away, the priest chief could not be pulled out soon, even though he was outstanding, leading to the growth of Jilvester.

However, in the case of Wilfried, who has close siblings of the year, it should not go the same way. My older brother who has been idle for a long time will be pulled by his younger sister in no time. In this way we can only see the future where Wilfried can falter.

"..... Richarda, even if you scold the side jobs more than this, there is no point unless the fundamentals remain unchanged. It would not be better for you to talk about educational policies and study plans of your adoptive father and foster mother once with Vir Fried's brother I wonder?

All of the preaching side guards and escort knights are looking like the soul has escaped. I will not take it myself even if I say it any more, it is a waste of time. In a bad situation you had better change it as soon as possible.

"Well, Princess, Jill Vestar, because he was running away, so I tried to escape from study a little, so there are not many things to do, because there is no reason for children to like studying, With such a sweet idea, you can not see the terrible reality of Virfriit's sight that you can not read or write basic letters yet, so I will proceed with the visiting process right away."

Sideboarding and escort knights are watching from Richarda angrily at the beginning of the mind with a face as if the soul has escaped, leaving the stomach going off roughly. I guess that they were too lazy to spoof Wilfried and that they did not realize that they would be scolded so far, but I think this is a negligence of duty.

[&]quot;So, Mr. Moritz, let's make an educational plan for Virfriit's older brother" "Princess's study is"

"I wanted to study rather than plan an education plan, but I think the teaching materials that Mr. Moritz has is not just a list of basic letters, a table of figures and a simple calculation formula. Even children in orphanages who are looking after the trouble do things like things that do easy It will not be my study at this time."

At the very least, I will add it in my mind that you should prepare a book of books I have never read.

"Wondering if you can make it in case you can make it in the future from now if you can not read and write the basic letters and figures as far as winter is not able to read and write?"

"..... Rosemain Princess, it is a word, I do not think it will be possible for winter to do what I could not do over the years"

It is said that I do not have much trouble because my arm is not bad because Vilfried is running away, but I think that the way that I can not read and write even over a few years is bad as well. Why did not we try to devise a way of teaching and get interested?

"In children in orphanage where I look after the trouble, in one winter everyone can read and write basic letters and easy calculations, what you need is a way you can be interested and a competitor."

If things are going on the schedule I gave to the chief priest, Wilfried should have played cards with children at an orphanage this time and should have been disastrously defeated.

In the socialite of winter against the nobility children, well! I bought a picture book, a cartoon and a playing card, and I planned to operate it, but just give it to Wilfried ahead of time. If you are truly similar in temperament to Jilvester, you will desperately memorize to win.

"Let Richards fly Ordonants and bring Materials to Mr. Ferdinand and we will teach Moritz teaching how to use the teaching materials in the morning's study time tomorrow morning."

And since the child 's ability to concentrate will not continue, if one subject begins to got bored, it will be a different subject. Let me make sure every day little by little. Make a lot of small tasks and talk about educational fundamentals such as praise by reporting to the ladies and couple only at the dinner table.

The teacher first made his eyes black and white, but gradually began to see me with mixed eyes with fear.

"... Rosemain Princess that, I do not think it was just a baptismal ceremony just finished."

"It will be the result of Ferdinand-san's education There are various secrets besides that, if you try to learn the secret of a woman, there is a myth and a story that it will not be a bad result"

When I laughed quickly, this time the teacher completely saw me with terror.

..... I did not mean to scare, I did not try to pry, but it was a light feeling, but it seems to have failed.

Recently I was completely surrounded by people who do not treat ordinary children, so I completely forgot that I am abnormal. Ordinary children do not explain teaching methods to teachers, nor do they plan educational plans for the same year's older brother.

"Ferdinand said that I was not an ordinary child, please do not make a remark to me like Vilfriit's older child, do not compare with me, because I just do not want to motivate."

Moritz moved my head and cock while looking at me with eyes to see eerie objects.

Even if the bell of 5 rings, Richarda does not come back. I wonder if it takes time to take an appointment booking or because I was pretty heated up and scolded Jill Vestar. Is it the latter?

"Ozwald, what will he be doing after this?"

As Mauritz teacher withdrew from the educational plan until winter, I was scolded by Richarda and called Ozzwalt trembling in the crisis of dismissal.

Oswalt answers with a gracious attitude.

"It's a free time, Wilfried exercises the sword, and if the visiting request passes, we are going to see your sister or brother of the main building. How is Rosemain Princess Will you spend it?"

There is only one way to spend my free time. I hit my hands with Pong and I have a fun smiley.

"Is there a library in this castle too?"

I am guided by Ozwald and I will move to my library with my cud beast. I do not mind watching Vilfleit's coming about me and the escort knight while tilting his head and looking inside as many times as to see strange things.

Perhaps as a nobleman seems to be a civilian, as I got it, I look back over a couple of times, but I will get used to it a while.

"This library, how big it is!"

From the library of the temple, the library of the castle was much more spacious. There are also many collections. There are lots of big books and lots of materials that seems to protrude from the shelf. I think I saw it roughly, I think there are hundreds of books that are large enough to carry, dozens of large books, and sized books that can be carried.

Unlike the temple library where the meaning of the data room was strong, this was really a library. The smell of the old paper is pleasant, it is feeling that just being in this space comes up.

In the future I planned to accelerate the legend of the saint and personalize the temple library, but as a civil servant it may be better to work as a librarian here. If you can do this freely, it is worth considering becoming a wife of Wilfriit, who is said to become the lord, as a means.

"Huh, happy Ozwald, you take the most left-hand book of that shelf so you can meet such a lot of books? You can do other work if you take it."

"... ... Is it another job?"

"Are you busy in handling? Richarda is always moving around, even if you leave a minimum of escort knights and sideways, please return to the room"

[&]quot;Of course, but"

[&]quot;Please show me"

Ozwald who took the book blinks with a curious look, but I do not know the meaning to be made magical. The temples' servants had a lot of work besides taking care of me, and Richarda also moved around busily in the room after giving me a book. There should be many things to do.

"If there is anyone who wants to read with me, leave that person first, I think that it is wonderful to share this happiness, then I will not call out until dinner time unless there is good use Please do it."

When I said only the things I wanted to say, I opened the book with Parari. My face is loosing with nature in a book I read for the first time.

..... Nice, Virfriit's older brother. I have free time everyday.

What I began reading was a collection of knight stories that gathered songs of knights sung by bards. From now on, it is a very helpful book for me to make books.

I have been busy here for a while, so I could not take the time to read books slowly only when Fran was sometimes inserted. I am sincerely pleased to have replaced my life with Villefried.

I trimmed the surface of the paper gently, narrowing my eyes to the smell of ink, I completely put my consciousness in the world of the story. The field of vision is used only to trace characters, and unnecessary sounds are shut out.

I had not been disturbed by bliss and I had not noticed that I was standing around the me who was immersed in books, with the virtue of Virfriit's brother's side and the escort knight stumbled.

"Princess, I will prepare for dinner!"

I picked up a book in Richarda and I returned to myself.

It is a pity that the princess's escort knight began to devastate the devil in order to help the princess who protected his father and received a curse.

"Can Richarda borrow this book and take it back to the room?"

"Yeah, I got it, I will do it, let's process, Ozwalt, please let me process this book for rent, because I will bring the princess to change me and bring it to the dining room"

Leaving jobs to Ozwald, Richarda seems to have attached a promise to talk about Wilfried at dinner with me to the cafeteria, and I'm afraid I have to talk thoroughly. As expected, at the stage of attaching a promise, it seems that he has already commented on various opinions.

"Richarda, I want Ferdinand to fly Aldonants"

"Oh, what is it for Ferdinand Baby?"

"I'd like you to bring some teaching materials for my brother Wilfried, and at the time of dinner the priest's chief should return to his room, so after the 6 bells ring, I will tell my brother Wilfried the message I do not think I will hear it."

"The bell of six already rang, Princess"

Rihyarda sighed as if he was amazed. It seems that the bell has already been ringing while he is absorbed in the book. did not know.

As soon as you return to the room Richarda will prepare Ordonants. I spoke to the birds who changed their shape with magical powers.

"Mr. Ferdinand, Rosemain, we will talk about educational plans for foster parents and villfried older brothers, so prepare me a carta, a picture book, and a cards in Fran Français, and if you bring them to me, my older brother sleeps Even after I'm fine, well

"Please bring it by tomorrow, Ferdinand Baby"

As Richardda's pushing entered, it will arrive by tomorrow. Aldonants are flying according to the movement of the Ruphdadar Stap.

Aldonants came back in the process of changing clothes.

"I will bring my preparations to the franc and I will bring the talks waiting for my arrival so my dinner is already finished, so I do not need it."

Talk three times with a cold anger, and Aldonants will return to Manastone. I do not know what Villefried did, but as I can hear the situation at the temple today, it might be just right.

After I changed clothes, I headed to the cafeteria with Richard, whose anger is still ongoing, and Ozwald, who drops my shoulder and restrains my stomach.

In the dining room there was a father who had a bitter face with a father, a father with a headache, and a foster smile with a calm smile.

"I'm sorry I got late. I kept you waiting."

As I arrive, I will glare at my adopted father.

"Richards cried out at the office, is that the difference?"

"..... I do not think it is Richarda, I think I want to shout, but I do not know how terrible it is, do you know that?"

When I tilted my head, my adoptive father and my father gathered their eyes together. Both of us have a face that does not quite understand the present situation. Rather than something, it seems better to wait for the critique of the crown president.

"Since Ms. Ferdinand comes later, why do not we have a meal before discussing Wilfriit's older brother after eating?"

Father adopted "Ferdinand is also coming", frown to the bottom of his heart.

"As I heard from Ferdinand about Wilfried, what was happening with that party switched his life with Wilfried?"

When the meal was carried and began to eat, Jilvestor asked me as to break the silence. Your father sees it interestingly.

On the contrary, Richarda involved was staring browsily, Ozwald slid his shoulders narrowly.

"In the afternoon's study time, Richard's sermon angered by Wilfried's brother was halved and the other half was setting up his older brother's educational plan with Mr. Moritz, my help for my brother's teaching material There was nothing like that.Did not you think of anything by listening to your brother's report?"

As the side workers and teachers were too convenient to hide, they had hidden them hard and had experience of themselves, so if they were reported as "getting away today and getting caught", then it is obvious that they are being studied after that He seems to have thought.

Even for my father, Jirvestar was always running away, so it seems that he laughed away that even though it was told from Lamprecht "I ran away today", I also went through.

"After the bell of 5 it was a long time since we had a long free time so we went to the library. The library in this place is very large and the number of books is so large that my mind bounces or happiness bliss I had a time to exchange my lives with my brother Wilfried for a while, go to the library, I would like to read books in order from the end "

When I talked about how much fun it was, he waved his head as saying that Jill Vester could not understand.

"I do not understand it at all, should I read about as much free time as I am?"

"..... I do not have free time right now, after breakfast, I will practice Fespiel to 3 bells, then I will help Ferdinand-sama's work until lunch, after lunch we have a meeting with staff related to the workshop Or doing a patrol of an orphanage including Hasse, studying things related to rituals, training to deal with magical powers."

As Virfried has so much free time going to the temple instead of me, it will be a lot of trouble, added that Jill Vester got her eyes out.

"The amount of work that the child does nothing at all is done"

"Is not it father-in-law who waved the child to the child, was it easier if it did not advance the opening of an Italian restaurant that was ordered by his adopted father, or expansion of the printing industry?"

When I breathed out as I was saying what he was saying while he was not swaying, Jill Vester looked into me with a stupendous face.

"... Does not it leave it to Ferdinand? I allocated it on the assumption that Ferdinand will do the majority?"

"Well? That is impossible, like Mr. Ferdinand his work as a priest chief occupied the work of the temple of the temple which I can not do, and when I come to the castle, I also occasionally appear on the assistant father and the knight team Where is my education also undertaken, where can we afford to participate in new projects? I'm expecting too much for Ferdinand, how much is it even better, but there is a limit? "

I misunderstood myself saying that he was too busy to die, that his adopted father was the first to notice. "... ... is the work of the temple hard?"

.....Huh? What are you talking about this time, this person?

"Do you not understand the difficulty if you consider Ferdinand alone to move more than one hundred people? There are no human resources who can share roles?"

"No, but the temple was unavoidable and I could not do it because I had no choice, so I could send a book, because I made a magic tool I was sending tools, I was glad I could do it, Were not you thinking that?"

Apparently, it seems that the adoptive father thought that the priest director was free in the temple. Perhaps it is a story about when there were many blue priests. The current chief priest is busy with piles of work so I can see at a glance.

Between the adoptive father who is willing to take an impasse and the chief priest who does not want to say that he can not do it, the current report was not accurately conveyed. It seems that I was thinking that I was reporting to the adoptive father as well as the priest 's message or command.

"I am proceeding mainly with regard to the adoptive father and printing industry, I am busy so much that I do not even have a free time to read a book, so I am glad if you can afford a little more about the printing industry"

"... OK. Proceed with your progress."

Gil Vestar breathed heavily and waved his hand. "I misunderstood that" I did not notice it. "

..... Mr. Beno, Marc, Lutz, I got a margin a little! You did it!

When I guts posed in my heart very much, the doors of the cafeteria opened up and the chief priest of the unhappy face came in.

The eyes of the chief priest has become half-eyes, and the eyebrows are close. The air in the dining room became cold like frozen, and everyone stretched their spine naturally.

The chief priest who walked straight to the adoptive father's mouth opens his mouth.

"Jilvester, you can not do that, Wilfried from the candidate prospects."

Chapter 208: Swap replacement life Part 2

I heard a breathtaking sound, with a quiet anger in his voice. Wilfried's first side, Ozwald, is no longer palpable.

"Jill Vestar, I admit that as a lord, even if it escapes from document work, I do not run away at the very heart, because I have the task and responsibility as a lord as my duty, Wilfried is also temperamentally similar and has heard that he is running away from the teacher, but he has trusted the words of his side saying he was doing something similar."

The chief priest spoke frankly. The quietness of that tone makes me feel more angry, I am afraid. What on earth do you do in the temple and Wilfried angered the chief priest?

Even though I am not being angry, it seems like refreshingly "I feel sorry" with the feeling that the area around my stomach will be squeezed tight, it may be because I am angry from my usual time.

"Although I thought that Wilfriit would become the lord, I thought that if you attach a superior assistant, Wilfriit is not Jilvester, and Lamprecht is not Karstedd, even if the temper and behavior are similar."

"It is natural, because it is another person even if I say parents ..."

While my father stroked my chin, I brought my eyebrows a little bit.

"Oh, it is a different person, since I resemble it, because I resemble it, until I pointed out Rosemain, I have somehow thought about growing up like that, but it is different, since I'm a lord, spill over Jill Vester who is responsible and the child's name as a child of the lord It can not be thought that Wilfried trying to escape from the task grows up in the same way."

"Yes! I have a question."

To the chief priest who decided once and for all, I will raise his hands carefully. It seems that it was an action that toppled the frozen air, and everyone was breathtaking and saw me.

While gathering attention, the chief priest nods lightly to urge you.

"What did Ferdinand look like at Virfriit's elder brother and made such an answer? Because I think that removing influence from candidate successors is a big influence so much, why did you decide it was not good please tell me"

Looking at Jilvester who tried to embark on searching for an answer, hmm, the priest chief stroked the chin.

"Because the child I know well is Rosemain, I thought that it seems inferior to Rosemain compared to unconscious, but that was not the case. Wilfried is a trader in an orphanage who works in a studio It is also inferior to the apprenticeship and Rosemain's side job."

Jilvester and Florentia were keenly eyed on the painful evaluation. It seems to be because the evaluation of the teacher and side work he had heard so far, and the evaluation by the priest chief are very different.

I got a bit of eyebrows on the voice of Jilvester who murmured a little, in an overstatement. There is nothing to say beyond description. It is a fact.

"It is inferior and it is natural"

In my remarks the lords saw me as if the lords were frightened. But I do not want to stop speaking. If we do not properly recognize the current situation, we can not prepare the environment or warn Vilfried.

"The children of my orphanage are severely disciplined so that they will not be ashamed when they will serve the blue priesthood. With a sense of purpose, we are constantly making efforts to improve our lives everyday Wilfried elder brother with Lutz and Gill and neither surroundings trying to persevere through all the wisdom is not comparable either Even so, what did Elder brother get angry with that far Is it?"

It was Ozwald, the leader of Vilfriit, who was most responsive to my catching up and crowded. It seems that I changed a little a little, that if it is heard from two people, they are inferior to an orphan, it is not just a dry criticism.

"Villefriit can not sit down and listen to the story, I will not do it even if told me to do the task, so I could bear with it as I was used to it in Jilvester, I tried to escape from the standpoint of being a child, I can not let a fool who uses my status to escape responsibility be a lord."

Remove them from candidates for succession, and the chief priest gives cold remarks. It was a serious saying, there was no attitude to be attached at all. The face color of Jilvester who felt serious do not give off by the priest chief is changed.

"Wait, Feldinand ... I will improve it immediately, even when I was young ..."

"Dear Mr. Jill Vester! I and I have repeatedly said that degree is different between you and Wilfried, did not you hear it?"

Jill Vester sprang to the thunder of Ricarda dropped as soon as he tried to cover his son.

Suddenly his eyes narrowed down. While watching Gilvester, it looks like someone else is looking a little farther, slightly lifting the edge of the lip, shaping a smiley smile.

"If you live as a child of a lord, it is natural that you make efforts and produce results, it is not a child of the lord, such as not being useful that you can not leave results, the cost of nurturing is in vain. It's not worth it, it's impossible to keep it in a castle such as a child of a lord who is useless, so if you do not want to be thrown out, you need to decide what you want.

I was talking a little bit when I asked "I will assist the lord as a lord as a child of the lord" in the future "because I became a female owner", but he said similar things to me Sometimes.

Because I am going in from the rest, I thought whether it was tough, but the chief priest seems to demand the same thing to anyone as a child of the lord. It is tough, but fair and easy to understand.

As expected, unlike me who nodded as the chief priest, Jilvester pressed his temple and shook his head.

"Ferdinand, anything, that part is too severe for a 7 year old child,"

In the words of Jilvester, the chief priest makes a smile deep. It was a smile that was mixed with mockery and lol.

"What are you talking about, Jill Vestar? This is what I've been told by my mother forever since my 7th birthday when I was brought to the castle for baptismal ceremonies. Do not say it."

I could not hide the sigh, as the priest 's chief and others saw the root of performance - basedism.

From the point of view of the priest who has lived by forcibly rebuilding his physical condition with medicine that he is always chased by a severe attitude and words from a young age and can not show weaknesses, Wilfried's current situation, etc. will be too sweet and will be nauseated.

"If it is Wildfried who is a child of the lord and who has been raised by that person, it is obvious that it is decided that this degree is to be ignored, since that attitude is taken care of, take it out of the castle There is not enough magical power now, so you can keep it in the temple now "

I felt deep grudge and anger in the words spiritually spirited, and the surroundings drank gokuri and spit.

It was quite understandable to me that I did not know the circumstances for some reason that the priestess chief and the mother of father-in-law received spirituality, but I was optimistic because I was on good terms with Jilvester. I did not think that I was pulled away from my parents immediately after the baptismal ceremony, I was touched hard words from my foster mothers, and I lived while biting my lips.

Jill Vester chewed his back teeth a lot to the massive justice argument. Florentia is gently stretched out to such shoulder of Jilvester. Jill Vester, who raised his face to seek for salvation, looked at the face of Florentia and solidified.

"What did you say to me, Jill Vestar, do not have any problems since I grow up just like myself. If you leave it to your mother-in-law, at least you will grow to the same extent as yourself You told me that you took up Wilfried's care from I and left it to your mother, right?"

My wife of marriage is intense, "Florentia is said to have taken up Wilfriit as a mother-in-law," I just got married and I can not trust my parents to know this custom. Jilvester's mother seemed to be pretentiously disappointing from Wilfriit who is the first grandchild that closely resembled Gilvester, but if we look at the current situation, it seems that it was a mistake.

... ... It is a person who kept embarrassing that temple. Although the passion may be deep, it is a person who does spoiled type of spoofing, is not it?

It is sweet to the inside, it is severely tough for those who come from the rest like the priest chief and Florentia. My head hurts just by thinking about what kind of education was done to Villefried.

My child was touched in a brute force, and that child was deemed useless to be useless. Florentia, her mother, smiles and gets angry and gazes at Gilvester.

"The result of leaving it to Mr. Yoshimasa is this, who will support Wilfriit, even if you become a lord like this?"

"No, that is"

"The excuse is fine, because you did something irreparable to Wilfried"

The blue eyes that are burning with anger in a smile seems to shine brightly. That eyes surrounded the dining hall and stopped at Ozwald 's behind me.

"Ozwald, I was disappointed with you"

"Florentia, wait! I"

"Neither an excuse for laziness excuses nor an excuse for not reporting accurately to us, neither of which I want to know is an accurate current situation"

The foster mother aimed at me with a smiley face. Under the smile, anger that does not understand to anyone is visible through. I was angry, crying, shouting, if I disrespected the responsible person, I might feel a little clearer, but I pushed it and thought that the eyes that could look ahead were beautiful.

"Rosemain, how did you feel? Would you please tell me the honesty of what you thought about the environment surrounding Villefriit and the situation of Villefriit, compared with your own side and escort knights?"

"Yes, foster mother Merchants entering and leaving my workshop, and the orphanage-raised side can also calculate literacy, I can do it in one winter, yet my older brother is attached to a teacher I could not believe I could not do it even if it took several years. The day I spent the whole day I thought that my goal, seriousness and environment are not enough for my older brothers."

"Is the goal and seriousness and the environment?"

A somewhat narrowed eye of Florentia looks at me looking for a point to improve.

"If there is a goal clearly aimed at wanting to do, people will make an effort. I think that there is no goal for the villfleet older brother that is decided as the next lord, since I

do not have a goal, I will never make a serious effort And since I will not make efforts, I do not know the sense of accomplishment that I do by striving to accomplish my tasks, not only the competition that praises success and is a familiar person who will be pleased together, competition that I do not want to lose I thought that the opponent environment for growth is not enough at all "

While lightly nodding, Jill Vester becomes a bitter face next to Florentia who is seriously listening.

"..... Competition will not be necessary separately, if it is outside, anyway, it is not necessary to have a close relationship between our relatives"

"Competition is important in growing.I think that if you extend talent as a lord, you should decide the competition by making the heirs competitive. The adoptive father may have been frustrated by the kick-off between brothers Is not it a necessary task to make it too sweet to yourself?"

Even so, since the family here seems to be sweet in the family, add it in your heart. Florentia greatly nodded as if he could hear the sound.

"If you want to adopt Wilfried's older brother as early as possible, why did not you bring Richarda to my brother Wilfried, Richarda was the one who raised his adopted father, If Richarda was attached, it would have got ridiculed, without having to take care of his brother, etc. I still could not read even the basic letters, I think that the situation could not be read such that only half the number could be read "

Richard is a valuable human being who can love father, father, adoptor and chief priest together and scold. I think that I should have put on Wilfriit, not many I am in the shrine, it is few I stay in the castle.

"I will take responsibility in the future, but I will want to spend my childhood around with sorrowfulness? Is not it poor if tightening is too tight?"

"It is not poor to be treated as idiots as compared with the younger siblings who will receive education from now as it is, as it is in this state, it can not read and write, before the nobility gathers in the winter show, only one person Those who shamefully can not play Fespiel, I think that I'm so sorry, but what do you think of your adopted father?

Speaking of the feelings of parents who want to get rid of what they did not like, I hear good, but the reality is gentle abuse. To Gilvestor who is parental and does not think that what he is doing is bad, I stabbed what will happen in the near future.

"... That is right, but I have been practicing since I was a young boy Can I play about Fespiel?"

Richard lifted his eyebrows all the way in front of Jill Vester who cites his childhood.

"Mr. Zilvester, I, today Wilfried-sama does not like to practice and I always run away, so I heard from the musical instructor that he can not hold even the scale, but how do you play it? I do not know, how do you let the lords do the work?"

"Even if you can not do now, you will be able to do anything"

"It is totally unnecessary to say that the foundation is totally different between Jilvestor who was thrilled necessary and Virfriit like no one to beat. How far is it stubborn. Looking at the problem as at the time of office work Please!"

I think that it is better for Richarda to make it an educator in the blood of the lord after all while watching the appearance of scolding the lord.

"Jill Vestar, there is no longer a mother-in-law, so I will return all things related to Wilfried's education, as I could not convict my mother-in-law and the former temple general, Wilfried can not leave you to whom you do not want to admit."

Florentia, who stroked Jilvester for a while with a smile, gave a back to Jill Vester, sitting a bit and looking straight at me.

"How do you prepare the environment for Rosemain, children in orphanages who are allowed to read and write in one winter? If you prepare the environment, it may still be in time for the winter show Hmm"

To the serious look of my mother who wishes to manage my child, I nod and cry.

"Well, first let me make a bad fight for the first time, I will tell the principal that I can not succeed under the current lazy condition, so that I feel a sense of crisis. Even if only the principal has a sense of crisis, People who can not seriously tackle escort knights, I will replace them steadily."

"Is not it going to change everyone at once?"

In Florenzia 's words, I shaken my head lightly.

"Since the side work is closely related to daily life, I think that it is uneasy to suddenly change the faces of all of them, instead of leaving familiar faces, I will add Richarda as a director."

"Richarda? Is not it the leading side of you?"

With a surprised voice, Florentia compares Richarda with me.

"Since I have a harvest festival from now on and there is no time to stay in the castle almost until the social circle of winter because we have to prepare for the orphanage's winter. In the meantime we will have a side to the Richarda and educate the escort knight You only have to do it again."

If it is only a miscellaneous matter in the room, there are other side jobs. Education at Wilfried is also important, but more education around it is necessary. Richard, who will not raise the head of the lord, should be thoroughly devoted to what it means to bring up the next lord.

"It's encouraging, is Richarda good?"

"Of course, Mr. Florentia, I can not leave that Vilfriet like that."

Ricarda, who glares at Ozwald, is already in a position of opportunity. reliable.

"Then, I command you mainly in Richarda.When I am away, please do my utmost to prepare my brother's environment as a director in my Wilfriit's brother's room"

"I certainly did a deadly mission"

Richard kneels on the spot and hangs over his neck. The anger became thinner from the smile of Florentia as it was a little relieved.

"Then it is good to show your parent's back for growth. In concrete, look at the figure of the father who is doing the work, engrave in eyes and mind that it works like this, the goal How about having your desks lined up in the employee's office of your adoptive father since you do not have to have such a long time once every few days?

Because you do not know the job details and responsibilities that you are responsible for, you easily reclaim your identity. If you become a lord you should tell me what you must do.

"Well, that's a wonderful idea. Wilfried is studying at the office, does Jill Vestor do the work?"

"Florentia"

Calling with an embarrassing voice, faint Jilvester's defiance is confined in Florentia's smile.

"The one who will be a model for his son is more important than going downtown with the name of" Okinari, you can cooperate as a father, are not you? "
"... ... of course, of course."

Gilvester acknowledges with the face of saying "Why do you know that you left downtown?" Rather than rushing up information and asking for banning or prohibiting it immediately, it seems better to learn the skills to use effectively when you are here.

"Is there anything else you can come up with?"

"... Afterwards, whether it is an escort knight or not, it is not suitable for the elder brother's escort knight unless you are caught without worrying about Virfriit's brother and you are not tied up with a chair without hesitation. I think that Ekhardt's older brother is more suitable "

I think that Eckhardt brother who is several years old by adults is better than a brother Lamprecht who is one and a half years old as an adult in various ways. Besides, as there was a lot of time that the chief priest and the year were together, it seems that Ekhardt's brother can severely touch with a smile, as you can tell from respect that he respects the priest chief.

"Eckhart is useless, I heard it once before Villefriit's baptismal expression, but I have been refused."

It was your father who shook her head.

When I inclined my head to "for one?", The chief priest lightly shrugged his shoulders.

"Rosemain, Eckhart is my escort knight, so I could not take him to the temple, so now I am doing training and clerical work for newcomers at the Order, but still when I go to the public place It is supposed to be attached as my escort knight."

I knew it for the first time. Well, since the chief priest is also a child of the lord, it is not amusing whether there is an escort knight. I had never seen the temple accompanying even in the castle, so I could not come up with it at all.

"Because I'm bringing an escort knight to the temple, is it that the priest owner should bring the escort knight?"

"No, the position is different on Rosemain, who became the temple by the lord's owner as a female owner, and I who entered the temple himself to demonstrate externally what does not involve the political world."

I have no choice but to convince that so if you say so. However, since the mother of adoptive father who had been cold-hearted by the priest chief has also failed, will not it be refuted? No, I'm in trouble if I do it now.

"It seems that Eckhart does not seem to serve anything other than Ferdinand, it is a strange follower who continues to accompany Ferdinand, who kicked the position of the next lord's escort knight, and became a priest again."

As I said so, my father shrugged my shoulders lightly.

If you are crowded with the priest chief so far, you will definitely want to avoid Wilfried, who was nurtured by those who cheered the priest. If you forced him to serve, you seem to be strange to Wilfried.

"If Ekhart's brother is useless, there is no choice but to train Lamprecht's older brother."

"Hun, how much it is useless if you do not motivate yourself as much as you improved the environment, it is better to emphasize the education of younger siblings.Reject useless inefficiency as soon as possible."

Would you like somehow to improve the current situation of Villefried, the chief priest played his nose and said it coldly.

"Please wait, Mr. Ferdinand, I'm not bothered, it's okay if the environment is just bad, it's okay to prepare the environment." My side who admitted Ferdinand in the past is said to be one problem orphanage It's Gil, if you motivate yourself even at the age of 10, you will be changed, Wilfried's older brother is seven years old. "

If the person himself seems to change, it is a year in which stunning growth is also possible. In my words defending Vilfried, I looked at me with her face shining like Jill Vester found the light of hope.

"Is it true, Rosemain! Can we still make it in time!?"

"... Of course, it depends on the motivation and effort of the person himself, because there is nothing to do without doing anything."

Compared with Jilvester who searched for hope, the chief priest who was biting bitterness was too symmetrical. I thought if I wanted to wrestle Vilfried so far, the chief priest hurriedly chewed my cheeks.

"Rosemain, on the other hand, are you going to use time and physical strength to extraordinary things like rehabilitating a fools who are thinking only to escape from the beginning, even though I have a problem that much, that stupidly Well, you will not have such a margin. Stop it."

Though words are stingy, I think that they are worried about my physical condition. Very prospectively, maybe.

I glared up at the chief priest while holding down my cheeks.

"As Ferdinand says, I can not afford that kind of thing, but I know that the environment is bad, I will feel abandoned as it is, it makes me feel bad I do not feel bad at all Finally, my mother Florentia What kind of things came to be able to talk about education, should I grow up if I can grow up?"

"Rosemain, I say that I run into emotions and do not hold extra things, your bad habit."

As I was overlooked by the golden eyes containing disgust, such as looking at the bad student, I looked up at the priest chief, sharpening his lips, rebelliously waving up.

"... Well then, should I motivate Wilfried's brother?"

When I made two fingers, the priest chief narrowed my eyes as if I was a little interested.

"It is meant to recite the words of prayer and musical notes of Fespiel's song. If Virfleit's older brother is doing the assignment, it is said that the environment is bad

[&]quot;What do you mean?"

[&]quot;I'm giving out two tasks in the schedule that I handed to Franc."

and motivated, Ferdinand also recognizes Please cooperate with your education plan again. "

"What do you want me to do for cooperation?"

I also smile a smile on a scornful saying that it is useless.

"Please threaten to Brother Lamprecht who spoiled Spiritual Wilfriit's brother's threatening a sense of crisis and pampering"

Wilfried is too sad about being told a story of inexperienced parents who have little contact with so far. Parents want to keep it as a candy to praise, comfort, give rewards. There are people who are perfect for the whip, so it is a guy who is the right place.

"Afterwards ... Well ... Would you let me study Vilfriit's older brother in a chair, but I want to study from the cold and inscribe the fact that it is a cliff that is not afterwards in my head and mind ... Feldinand You're good at it, is not it?"

"I am good at asking if I am good or weak, but I can not deny the possibility of overdoing, so is that OK?"

I nodded while talking to each other in my heart, with a motivated black smile that the principal president told me that I wanted to shut off from the cold weather and thrust into the valley. It is better for you to have a sense of crisis as much as you can get irritated than being disqualified from where you do not know anything.

"So what would you do if Wilfried could not do the task?"

"If you do not have the task and you can confirm that you do not have the motivation, like Ferdinand, Mr. Wilfried will remove from the candidate for success and put efforts into education for his siblings."

In my answer, the chief priest owes a surprisingly light eyebrow as "ho", and Jilvestor stood up like a rush.

"Rosemain, then Wilfried is too"

"It is the result that the adoptive fathers are spoiled too much, please give up at that time. The game is until the winter's announcement. When it fails, its stigma and evaluation will remain for a long time, so I really do not have time."

As I say, Jilvester kept the temple and sat down with a squat, as this person had more work but I could not look after the child with incompetence.

The chief priest overlooked such interaction and looked at me alternating with Jilvester and a nasty smile floated.

"Rozemain, from the bell of Jiruvesuta .5 up to six bells, Wilfried did not and you try to hand the challenge of memorizing the words of blessing.'ll Useless only to expect"

Unlike Jiruvesuta to a desperate eye, I'm only lightly shrug.

"Even in vain, wait until noon tomorrow to change ends. State of children and workshop of the orphanage, a look at the Watakushi of personal attendant, really not feel anything, if what also did not change, recovery to up to winter because is impossible to, at that time I will give up once and for all at all, "
"the words, forget Do"

to priests length, such as those convinced of the victory, I nodded and laughed.

"I do not forget. But, absolutely okay. Watakushi of'm good to bet the reading time,"

the moment you say bet the reading time, the mouth of priest length has moved Hikutto. Squint your eyes, I looked down at me, look from top to bottom.

"..... Grounds that you bet the reading time? Would be less time in contact with you also Wilfried?"

"Wilfried brother like to Watakushi grounds is does not matter,"

Now what smug look me in the hip place your hand, put the chest.

"Because Watakushi of personal attendant is excellent. Watakushi does not have a thing that did not meet the challenge that was put out. To Wilfried brother like much to the challenge, we decided to be"

lightly priests length all eyes are holding the temple on, spat a sigh. And, arm in arm, looking down at me from far heights.

"The bad place good at going, was to educate the franc I'm"

"Not only Fran, my house is of a child all excellent because grinded!"

To calm priests length of the straight man, and I with all his strength barking, from the surrounding laughter, such as could not bear leaks.

Chapter 209: Prepare Harvest Festival

"Although I made the workshop, I am thinking about it, I thought, reading the picture book, playing with the carta, playing the cards, children in orphanages can read and write during the winter basket"

At the same time, I know the name of God, the name of my family, what I am doing, and what sacred treasure is all about.

"In learning magic, I heard from the escort knight that it is advantageous to know about God well, and if you play with the nobility children during winter with this material, the level of the nobility of the territory is good I think that it may improve, but ... "

"..... yeah, if you know this before entering the House of Lords, it will be much easier to study later. As Vilfried, as a child of the lords, as you remember before the other nobles You better teach it."

Florentia looks at Karuta with a sigh of marvel.

Again, Karuta and picture books are likely to sell to aristocrats. It may be better to increase by the end of winter.

"Let's do this in the class in the afternoon when Mr. Villefriit returns home. While looking at Karuta's picture cards, firstly the teacher reads the reading till the older brother remembered until then, this part I read, write, practice acronyms."

In the Reigno era, it is a practice to write hiragana while saying "duckling". There are about half of the basic characters you already know, such as the characters used for your name, so make the most of the basic letters from the binding of a reading card and a picture.

Then, play with Karuta. From a lot of Karuta you can find the basic letter picture card you know and do your best to get the cartel that you practiced the day.

Karuta's opponent is a side job. At first, put a handicap. I completely finished reading the bidding, and after 10 seconds the handover reached out. If Wilfried gets used to it, you can reduce handicap.

"I will be in trouble unless you bring seriousness to my side, making a ranking table and making it a candidate for change as the lowest ranking becomes over 30. Will it be easy for Virfriit's older brother to win in Karuta?"

The face of the side sticks. I am in trouble if I do not think there is any penalty for my negligence in my duties. In various places, from now on and on Sieve It is going to go on. "The incompetence is unnecessary to the side of the next lord's owner - even the rulers are thin and hopeless is hopeless" is the valet of the priest.

It is reasonable to start playing cards in seven rows in order to read the number of marks and become familiar with numbers. It is the goal that Villefried will be able to read numbers and teach the patience that accepts losing without causing tantrums even if we lose the game.

Reading a picture book is good even before going to bed, so I will read it once a day. If you listen until you memorize the text, you will be able to follow the words you have learned with your ears in the body of the picture book, so that interest in the letters will rise a little.

"As with any game, I will not grow even if I win the whole game or I lose the whole game, because winning or losing will be a source of seriousness, I will win it well, sometimes it will not be perfect Beat me up and give me motivation."

Richard adds a good smile to add or subtract from the number of sweets, to avoid eating until you can read and read the letters on the dish with the sauce source, and add more and more education into your life It floated.

"Please leave it, Princess"

And when the 4 bell rang, a little later, Wilfried brother and Lamprecht brother came back with a face that looked quite scary. Apparently it seems that he was threatened enough to become a trauma.

It seems a bit clearer, yet, as long as you see the chief priest of a face that looks uninteresting, I think that betting is my win.

"Welcome back, ladies. We are ready for lunch."

And while the lords and ladies also had lunch together, we heard about the temple that they saw with Vilfried's eyes. After all, it seems that they saw the orphanage and the children of the workshop and were shocked. And have parents compliment that we have accomplished the task.

At the same time, although it is a farce to show off to Vilfriit and Lambrecht's brother, I also reported that the vicarious educational environment of Wilfried from my eyes is wrong as there are reports of reprimand and reprimand against the vice chief of Wilfriit.

In the words "Improvement of the environment or hope for inferiority" from the president of the priest, they look pale and look at Gilvester with a sightful look.

Jill Vester who gathered all the gaze narrowed his eyes and answered, "Look at the winter show."

The problem is to become able to write all basic characters, write numbers, become able to do simple calculations, and be able to play Fespiel one song.

"Until the winter announcement?"

Vilfried and Lamprecht brothers changed their complexions to the deadlines and tasks that they stuck. That would be so. It must not seem that it will be possible to do something that could not be done over several years.

"Ok, Vilfried's older brother. Since the children of the orphanage have delivered the teaching materials we used to remember the letters, Vilfried's older brother who achieved two tasks in a day, until the winter I think that it will be in time.

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"... Well"
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Even if it is a basic character or a number, I know about half, so if I can paint all the daily choreographed tables I created, I can achieve it.

"Rosemain seems to be in a good mood, but what have you been doing here a day?"

"Most of them had educational plans for Virfriit's older brother, but at the free time I was reading books all the time in the library. It is a happy day that I can read books I borrowed before going to bed and after getting up in the morning did"

"... ... Read the book happy? I can not understand"

[&]quot;barely....."

That's because you can not read the letters. As soon as you can read it, you will be able to understand this happiness. And, as with me, I think that the happiness that familiar libraries are closer to will be touched with tears.

"Wilfried's older brother wants to go out, do not you change your life for about three days?"

"I absolutely do not want it"

It is an immediate response that distorts his / her face to fear.

"Because even Wilfried's older brothers are not easy to live in such a comfortable and happy life"

"Wow I do not say that it is cunning for Rosemain, that was bad."

Villefried said so, looking sideways.

It seems that my life replacement plan that I thought was trying not to say "cranky" never again so that I could achieve my original purpose without fail. Satisfaction, satisfaction.

"I am planning to participate in the class in the afternoon after lunch"

"Rosemain is useless."

He said that there is something the priest chief should do first.

"We already have an appointment booking party, we will have a meeting with a person accompanying at the harvest festival, afterwards we have to talk to the civil servants and lay the groundwork for Hasse."

It is certainly a matter that must be prioritized over Wilfried's study.

"Remember Karuta as much as possible before returning, Rosemain will not forgive even beginners"

It will be at the time of reversi that you will not forgive even beginners. I just thought that it was the first time to win the priest chief, so I just went all out. As expected, I do not want to seriously serve with a kid who is a child like Wilfried.

"..... Let's have such a long time ago, a persistent Honkan will not like it"

"It's all right, there are few people who like me, it is normal to be hated, so I do not have to worry about it"

..... It's not okay at all. Someone, make this plan a rebirth plan! Somewhere as a person something is wrong. I was told that books are too fond of being broken as a person, so I can not stand a rehabilitation plan, so someone please!

I heard that they plan to hold a harvest festival in a room like a conference room in the main building, I accompany Otilie and four escort knights, chasing chairmanship chief with a lesser bus.

Every time a civilian jerky looking at the Lesser Bath, when the chief cabinet commander saw a lesser bus with a disgusting face, it got a little fun and it got to the meeting room.

"Wait, Eckhart, Justkus"

There was not that much space and two people were waiting kneeling in a room with only a table and a chair so that about six people could sit.

As Ekhart brother knows, another male with a gray hair and a little petite and slender will be Justoks.

"Rosemain, Justkus, you are the son of Richard, your leader and the tax collector who accompanies this harvest festival"

"Please forgive me for praying blessings for the encounter with the guidance of the gods on the day of the fruitful day that the goddess of the wind protects it"
"I will forgive you."

With a troublesome and lengthy greeting, the two of us stood up all the way. Justice's brown eyes are staring at me gently. When I slightly inclined my head, I smiled with a huff.

Justoks spreads the map on the table and the story about this harvest festival begins. The journey was confirmed and the flow at the harvest festival was confirmed. It is to be knocked down from the france, but since it has never actually been done, not much image will come up.

"Although it is the number of carriages led, can two cars be enough for each person?"

"Although we could have one, we could not have two for Rosemain."

Men can act relatively easily, but because women absolutely have more luggage and more clothes needed more than one side, Justkus gave eyebrows, but the chief priest waved his head loosely.

"Rosemain, who are you going to bring to your side?"

"Because I will go as the temple of the temple, if it comes to the side of the temple, if it is Fran, Monica, Nicola, and exclusive chef Ella, if you need a musical instructor I will also accompany the Rosina."

I found that the number of people I needed was very small, and my eyes were rounded. In the castle work is segmented, but in the temple the work is not particularly segmented, so a small group is sufficient.

"But even if you do not use a horse-drawn car, if you use my Lesser Bus"
"It is useless"

Before saying it all, I was dismissed by the chief priest.

"It is necessary to use magical power for collecting material. It is a waste of magical power to use a large cow beast every day. When you get involved in something dangerous it will involve everyone and that's all I can not prepare an escort enough to protect the number of people."

I am convinced that the chief priest is lined up with reasons. Certainly, although there is collection of materials, we can not let them all go together.

The main meeting was how to spend at the harvest festival.

Since nearly a thousand people gather in the rural winter hall, the harvest festival is a festival of that size as well. The festival will be held from the afternoon and it will continue until dark.

My turn is basically the beginning of the festival, and we do the same at the same time, a baptismal ceremony, an adult ceremony and a wedding ceremony. It is confusing that the words of blessing are similar.

"What is good, Rosemain? Do not get stuck out of the two during the Harvest Festival, not to escape with escorts, do not hang around without having side dishes, a lot of dishes are served, there is no side to side poison and no mouth Do not get in. If the

bell of 7 rings, even if it is detained, you leave the festival site for bedtime, and reply all vaguely to the village chiefs and the town mayor's story and avoid clear answers. If not, you can leave it to Eckhart or Justkus, so do not do anything unnecessary ... then ... "

It seems to be a school teacher who makes similar attention to students going on excursions and school excursions. The fine attention was lined up too much, and it became obviously hard to understand.

In contrast to Eckhart's older brother trying hard to hear, Justkus laughs as if you are teasing as "Do you still have fine sex, Feldinand?"

"I was worried when Mr. Ferdinand took care of a young child, but I was quite impressed, I was impressed."

Justice said he thought that if the child's opponent also had a high request level and thought it was useless, he could not be seen in the priest's officer who tossed down on the matter at all. I understood that he was teasing from the sound of the voice.

The chief priest who narrowed his eyes slightly narrowed my eyes, saying, 'I can do with this much attention ... but'

"As Rosemain keeps his or her eyes off, she dies on its own and will do something unexpected, such as raising problems or enlarging it."
"Ha!"

And after the bell of 7 rings, entertainment by a great san such as a mayor and town mayor began. That is why he was told to leave the spot insisting that "it's bedtime."

"Rosemain turns is basically the place where the former temple was heading until last year to inform you that the temple chief changed, but as for preparations for entertainment, it matches with the former temple superior So it is not a kind of entertainment that can receive Rosemain."

Although the chief priest owed the word turbulent, expectation will be attached that it will be an entertainment where sake and woman are prepared if you see Justoks and Ekhardt brothers of conviction and everything about the former temple.

"If you say no need for entertainment, etc., the villagers will be going out and going out of doubt without permission as to what will not happen, what should be done from

next year, so it will be entertained instead of Rosemain I got Eckhart as a person to be a citizen, as a substitute of a cute little sister, like a town mayor or a village chief. "Certainly yes"

"Justkus put together the matter relating to tax collection and donation, so that Eckhart will not leave basically away from Rosemain"

As the new temple leader is an adopted daughter of the lords, as there are lots of people coming in to take in as children, Elder Eckhart seems to play the role of its breakwater.

When the story about the harvest festival ended, the priest chief issued a magician to prevent eavesdropping on the table. Everyone has reached out for a long time, so I also have a small magician in hand.

"Well, I will move on to the main material collection story"

I raise my head to the voice of the priest chief. Euchhart brother and Justice's face were tightened in the voice of the priest chief.

The material collection seems to be done so as not to be known to others.

"Rosemain, a daughter of an upstream aristocrat is given a magical tool to suck up magical powers soon after birth, so it is impossible for myself to die near the center and died by eating and dying. To make Yureev's medicine before you go to the House of Peers is also to conceal the fact that you died by eating."

The eyes opened up to the chief priest who briefly talked about the secret of my birth, but Ekhart's brother and Justozk are nodding with the common face.

"These two men know because these two people used them as limbs when I looked up on you"

"Er, that is ..."

"It is very interesting to gather information at downtown, no, it was an interesting experience."

Justus said so, laughing with Hu, changing the tone.

"As far as Mine was concerned, I could not say enough information, even if I understand the contract with the Gilberta trading contract, it was difficult after that." It was worth the challenge."

The figure sitting correctly in posture was the senior aristocrat, but the tone was completely downtown. Justice thought that it is a person who is moving for intelligence, and indeed Justoks is certainly not a color that is noticeable in hair and eyes, and her face is normal. It is a person who is easy to be buried, has no character. The back is a little bit small, but it is not a prominent petite and it can be deviated by shoes. If you wrap cloth around a slim body, you can say that people who are intelligence-oriented are thinking about being able to mislead any number of body shapes.

"Mr. Rosemain, I will mimic people of various strata to gather information. It acquires information by mimicking tone, behavior, attitude, lifestyle. So, as you mimic my daughter of an upstream aristocrat, I am going to understand the difficulty of living as a lady of a lord a little, I am working very hard."

He bought the effort and told me he decided to become the tax collector this time. I am glad, but I do not quite understand. Will the higher aristocaner go all the way to the downtown to gather information? Tilt my head The chief priest waved his head loosely.

"As usual, Justoks tells only what is convenient for him.Rosemain, Justoks is a weirdo. The information and material collection is the hobby of all, the woman trying to sneak into the tea party of the lady for information gathering It is because I got a censure because I can gather information globally and it will be a profession. It is pleased that both of them can be enjoyed at the guard of this time and I feel so much You do not have to do it."

At first, it seems that it was the reason that people with side jobs and underwear found interest in collecting information, discovering that what is said before and behind the Lord is different. "If you like to collect information so much, become a civil servant, collect information that is useful for Jill Vestar," Richarda told me that he became a civilian.

"As I told my mother, I was gathering information for Mr. Jill Vester, but it was Ferdinand, who always helped me with Jill Vestar's work, to use the information I take well. It was around time to join the aristocrat who joined such information and dismissed the hostile aristocracy, that vividness was numb."

I can not go to Richard 's expectation for Jilvestor, so I use the information well Mainly Justkus seems to have elected the chief priest as my lord.

It seems that I was excited and could not sleep when I was ordered by the chief priest to take in a downtown where aristocrats never get down to examine me. It is definitely a strange person.

"Thanks to Rosemain's appearance on the side of Ferdinand, I have a lot of information gathered every day and I appreciate it."

I was thankful I was not thankful.

"Is not Ferdinand going to collect Ruel?"

While looking in on the map, Mr. Eckhart asked. The priest chief was deliriously sorry and traced the map with his finger.

"I think that I would like to head there if I can, but I do not know what will happen with the itinerary ..."

"Does Ferdinand like collecting materials just like Justkus?"

When I asked so so to move the fiddling fingers too much, the chief priest saw Justoks, and turned a bad face.

"To be precise, I like to think about what to make with new materials, do not join with Justoz satisfying just by collecting it."

"Rosemain, Mr. Ferdinand, while studying in the House of Lords, to defeat the knights apprentices and demons and devils to make the magical tool of the quality that you desire, you can get a manastone, I have been accompanied by several times as well."

In the words of my brother Eckhardt, in my mind, I came up with a figure of the priest who was exterminating Trombe. It seems that it was surprisingly wild student life to have done such things on a daily basis and collect materials.

As the chief priest 's old story is unusual, I wanted to hear a bit more, but the chief priest stared lightly and silenced Ekhardt' s brother.

"If you head for where a mighty monstrous beast goes, you need a few more people, but this time it's only a small number of people gathering fruit from the devil, so it will not be a problem, is that so, Justoks?"

Yusutokus who was talked tightly nodded.

"Yes, Ruel in the village of Doll Van is a devil that will bear fruit on the full moon night, I have collected it once in summer's full moon. If you use it as a material for autumn to use for the material of Yuleve, I guess there's no doubt that the night of Schaltia holds the most magical power. "

Apparently the information on the materials that can be taken in the territory is also collected by Justkus. Justkus likes to collect materials, so it seems that he gathered various things, regardless of the time and place. Based on that information, the chief priest said that he decided the time and location, and decided to collect high quality materials.

"It is always Ferdinand-sama that I use my information that is said to be useful.

That said, Justkus made a bitter smile.

After that, tools necessary for collection such as leather bags for gathering, gloves, knives, etc. were confirmed, and there was explanation on how to collect from YUSTOKU.

"Rosemain does not have a stap yet, so we need a knife as a magical tool to store magical powers."

"It is in preparation now.

It seems that my priest is preparing for the tool of the priest. As usual, you will notice the details, it is absolutely fulfilling.

"When you gather Rosemain, please drop nearby with a cowgirl, touch it with bare hands of Ruel and put magical power in until the color changes. When the color changes, it is reaping with a magician's knife and it is finished At that time, if you collect leather gloves that block magical power and collect them, the quality will fall, but it will be a material that other people can use as well."

"understood"

When I finished talking about harvest festival and gathering, I returned the magic tool to prevent eavesdropping to the priest cadre, and they left the room.

Next time we can meet is the day of departure for the Harvest Festival. It is a meeting in the shrine.

"After this I have called Cantona, you sit quietly."
"Yes"

Chapter 210: Hasse's contract

Cantona came in. Although he was a middle-inches old man, the first impression, or the word that came into my mind the moment I saw it was "accessory". Personality such as being rolled up on a long object is coming out as a human figure completely.

Whether it is good news or bad news, it seemed like an adult casualty how the eyes trying to find the way between me and the chief priest were going through. It is a type that scatters powerfully to those who are under the status and flips off more than necessary for those on the top.

Greetings of aristocrats are exchanged, and when the president 's chief priest gives a seat, Cantona' s line of sight goes back and forth without further comfort.

"Ferdinand, what on earth do you do?"

"Do not you understand that we have it?"

The chief priest bore the eyebrows slightly. Cantona surely does not remember the face, and desperately starts searching for memory.

I wonder if you do not remember your work, are you already removed from charge, or do you not know that we are involved in Hasse's project?

"I am very sorry, but I do not recognize it"

"... It's about the town of Hasse"

For a moment, my eyes moved, but otherwise I will keep smiling, "Continue with Hasse, what happened?"

"The plan to make an orphanage and a printing workshop in the town of Hasse is the direct order from the lord, which I am promoting mainly as Rosemain and its guardians. Morefore, the merchants who are making acquaintances and Rosemain According to reports from them, they seemed to have been quite a non-cooperative attitude, although they have done the preliminary inspection."

"No, such things ..."

Cantona smiles smilely with eyes that seems to be computing various things faintly, with slightly out-of-focus eyes. Although it is laughing, it seems that she seems to be transparent as if she were thinking desperately as "bad".

"Did you hear that you were doubtful that you wanted to destroy the plan?"
"Is it something wrong ...? Or, the merchants are all planning something, they will change opinions with Korori with money."

Is that your self-introduction? I swallowed the words that took my throat. Today we are together to know the nobility's way of doing things. I do not speak well.

"Then, their report is a lie Do you say so?"

"No, I do not mean to say so, but there may be some mistakes and misunderstandings with each other, because the other party is a merchant pursuing only profit anyway"

I'm telling you a merry smile, a merchant, a merchant, but does not he know that Cantona has Gil, my servant in the party?

I am told the chief priest, 'You really do not read the air' I throw up my patience and my weight and pour out my mouth.

"They will not be familiar with the way our nobles do"

"Does Cantona say that my sidebar does not adapt to the nobility way?"

I am not getting any better at all, but while adding in my mind, I see the reaction of the opponent.

It seemed that I did not believe that I was going to speak, and Cantona was making his eyes black and white, and in a way he said, "In that sense" the words became turbid.

I wanted to ask, "Well then, what do you mean?" However, I gave up the priestess officer because he was lightly hit by the table under the table.

The president of the priest who fell off his eyes and breathed a sigh, said, "I understand the other party's opinion," and raised his face and turned his eyes to Cantona.

"It is a matter of today, did he make a contract to buy an orphan and mayor of Hasse?" "Well, yes ... that is?"

"Rosemain liked that orphan, brought back in the middle in a forcible manner, but I heard that he was already contracting with the other mayor from the town mayor, thinking that he must check the facts, I called it."

The priest chief said to Cantona with a smiling smile. "It seems as if it gets preempted, it's a bit of a heartbreaking thought as it is ... but" once it disappears, it looks like a worrisome expression.

"It seems that the wife of one who has a strong mind doubts the reason why that person left the town. In such a situation, the more we buy a woman's orphan closer to adults, the more I think it is stupid It was a nice reason, did not he?

With a worried face like asking about the circumstances, when I applauded the blackness of the priest who puts threats as well, Cantona turned pale in a moment as if blood grew quickly. While pale, I think that it seems to be very aristocratic, not to destroy smiley smile.

"Er, yeah ... There is a deep and tough situation, but if you like Rosemain's favorite, let's give it away. This will withdraw the contract. As we will take the contract, a bit Please wait."

Cantona has once left to leave so as to escape. After seeing the patty and the closed door, I looked up at the chief priest.

"Ferdinand is familiar to the far side of Cantona, well, is not it?"

"Before negotiating between aristocrats, the key to knowing how much you are getting the information of the opponent is often the key. The information on Jusutx is miscellaneous, so it is hard to find what you can use, but it is very useful."

If you use Justoks who scratches everything if it is information, if the president of the priest who is terribly good in memory and good at choosing is used, it will be the strongest and most bad. As Justkus said, "It is only Feldinande to use myself," I think that it is usually difficult to find the necessary information from miscellaneous information.

Even if I do not intend to turn to the enemy, as I was studying relationships and behaviors in the downtown, I do not know what the hell is known to Justoks and the crown president.

In my case, I feel that there is only weakness, so it seems that I can be petit at the moment when I went to the enemy of the priest.

"Because I will never turn to Ferdinand-sized enemies, please rest assured"

"... What is that abrupt declaration? Did something blown in Ekhart or Juskkus too? There is nothing in the context, so it is abrupt and it is not clear."

..... I guess they all thought that they were scared of the chief priest.

According to what I heard later, unlike me who decided not to turn to the enemy because it is scary, they seemed to be the main decision-making words that serve the whole living as a result of getting intoxicated by the priest chief by each chance. "Please do not stay with me," brother Eckhart said to me.

..... Sorry, brother. I do not really know the feeling of a living servant for the rest of my life.

Through my abrupt declaration, Cantona came back with a contract, where the head of the priest was doing a hard face.

While becoming sharp on the face of the priest, he immediately gives out a contract.

"This will be a contract."

"Oh, I'm sorry I will pay the penalty here, so do not make a mistake that you go get to Hasse, even if you make a mistake."

Take this contract to Hussee and talk with the mayor, it is over.

When I breathlessly exhale, I finally began to say something with excuses of voice and attitude while watching the chief priests flickering and glancing.

"Even so, it is a troublesome thing, as I said, there is a deep situation, this contract is not what I wanted but I was also asked"

I thought it was just an excuse for the deep side and a spell, but it seems that another person is asking Cantona to look for an adult woman.

"Who asked you, do you need a story with him?"

For the town of Hasse we regained the contract so that we would not be in the position of the bad guys. For Cantona and his client I also want to avoid the bad guys by stealing. Rather, it is likely that buying resentment of nobility from the town mayor is much less troublesome.

"I would like to talk to you, seriously and sincerely,"

"No, that's not the kind of story you'd like to hear about Rosemain sama ..."

Cantona declines while sweating away. While appealing that "Please help me" to the chief priest only with line of sight.

"Rosemain, this is already good. Study with Villefriit. Brigitte, Angelica, bring Rosemain back ahead"

It seems that I judged it to be a story that I could not do. The priest chief will say so and urge us to leave. I nodded in obedience and left the room.

And we headed to Villefriit's room with a lesser bus. As I entered, it was in the middle of a lukewarm cartel like lifting Wilfried. 10 seconds after reading the reading card is long, long. Wilfried surrounded by a drumhead holding a look at a picture card with a boring face.

I could see Richard stands quietly where I could see the whole room. Perhaps, it seems that we are discerning the side that can not be used. Even though Richarda's eyes are burning with anger, the quiet place is afraid of it.

"Wilfried older brother, you can come from the way so please put me in"

While limiting slowly the number of counting up to 10 with a smile, I normally count up to 10 and take a picture card instantly. It seems that Wilfried also contained letters just remembered today.

"Rosemain, it's too fast!"

"I am wrong, my older brother is late. I know where I am remembering the picture cards when I first sorted them, right? I can not reach for the moment I started reading a notebook What are you doing? Because I am waiting for 10 here."

Victory over Wilfried with halfway participation, I look around round the side while counting the number of Karuta. That and that one and that is a replacement.

"Shall I do it again, older brother? Now if my brother remember the characters I remembered today, my brother wins."

"It's easy if you remember it."

The first time I made it won normally, but the second time I occasionally repositioned the position of the picture cards, I tried searching the picture cards and raised the degree of difficulty.

"Come on! One more time!"

It seems that it gave a fire with a person 's inescapable nature. While repeating Karuta several times, the basic characters used for my name came to be able to be suppressed.

"My older brother, that is wrong, if I take the wrong thing saying" I'm wrong, I will confiscate one. "

"What !?"

One of them is a big difference, and Wilfriit who defeated is regretted stepping on Shinto.

"Please practice plenty before next"

"Today I got this only in a day, the next will take all of me!"

"I will not lose,"

As I said, I feel like I will lose to Villefried in the blink of an eye as I was losing to orphanage children if I notice it.

... Well, Wilfried brother, I feel high basic specifications. Is not it pretty good memory? Or are you interested in the same thing as your adoptive father who throws the best effort?

"Well then, shall we study the numbers with cards?"

"... a number?"

I arrange cards from 1 to 10.

"As you said earlier, you counted up to 10 times when you took the Karuta?, so they are in line, so keep reading the numbers and read from before."

"One two three....."

I could read it without problem until 10. Then, I will rearrange the playing cards in descending order of the number, and let me get cards of the numbers I said.

After that, I arranged seven rows. I got to be able to read the number of marks, so it will take a while but I can arrange seven.

"Richarda, have we decided on which side to replace?"

When I talked to Richard that I was watching the room at the time of study, Richarda narrowed my eyes and laughed nicely.

"Princess said that if you lose 30 games you will replace it, but if you do not lose, you do not say a single word that you will not replace. If those who are not serious are changing quickly Learn more "

Ozwald also looked around the room and said, "There seems to be a lot of people who really lack sense of crisis," he said. Oswalt who knew that he himself was the first replacement candidate, said to be "disappointed" from Florentia, worked like a different person today, under the direction of Richarda.

I think that it would be better if you grow with the master and slave as it is.

Just before the six bells ring, the chief priest asked me to return to the temple. It seems that they are waiting at the waiting room because they can not enter without permission unless they leave the north.

"Well, I will return to the temple, I think if you practice like today, you will be able to play Fespiel as well"

"Yes, I understand"

Vilfried nodded big with a confident face.

I remembered the songs that were made musical in the morning without afternoon, so I did not practice Fespiel so much. I practiced the scale taught by Rosina for a bar until the finger moved smoothly. Since it only plays five sounds, at first it was able to be played quickly, even with mumbling and interrupted sounds.

[&]quot;Well, of course it is. Princess"

"Is not it easier than I thought?"

The task table that fills when it can be achieved is painted unexpectedly. If you do not get tired of it on the way, it seems to be in time for the winter show.

"I really can do it if you do it, so please gradually fill in with this condition." Today, it is good to show this assignment table to your adoptive father and foster mother at dinner's table. Please praise me very much. You can see that effort is visible "Really"

"Everyone did it well, I'm very happy and I am primarily proud."

I returned to the temple with a beast and praised my servants. Unless our side worked hard, Wilfried was a straightforward route to the obsolete route. A real meritorious person is a side job of our family.

"Because I'm used to the inability to comprehend with Rosemain's abruptness"

Like La Francis laughs and laughs. And I asked how the Vilfriit was staying in the shrine, the landscape I saw from the side.

"It was not unusual to think as a child of the aristocracy before entering into the temple as a blue priest, so it was not uncommon in particular, it was very obedient because you had ears to listen to these words somewhat."

Looking ahead to the blue priest apprentice and the blue priestess apprentice who came to the temple a bit, my head hurts.

The next day is an ordinary day. I practice Fespiel as usual and go to help the priest. Then, the priest leader was offered a witchcraft to prevent eavesdropping.

"Yesterday, after he left his seat, he heard from Cantona,"

According to the chief priest, the number of gray shrine maidens to be supplied between aristocrats seems to be extremely decreasing now. To date, to the chief of the temple, you easily got a gray shrine maiden. However, in order to reduce eating support, the temple chief reduced the number leaving only the good ones, and I used

it at the workshop, the daughter of the lord, and used it at the orphanage and to the gray shrine maiden Because it is not available.

Even if I asked him to hand over to the blue priest who is using the gray shrine maiden as a servant now, it seems that the price is being lifted because it is rare. It seems that it is the boss of a blue priest that "It is difficult for a chief priest or temple to depend on a new side."

Even aristocrats, unlike the former temple chief, the chief priest who is not entirely interested in flower arrangement is unlikely to ask for a gray shrine maiden, and gray shrine maiden is good because it is inexpensive. It is not as much as I want to buy from the blue priest until expensive money is spent.

As a result, it seems that the orphanage in the surrounding town seems to go searching for an orphan just right.

"How do you sell Raymail, a gray shrine maiden to a nobleman?"

Asking while watching the eyes with the eyes of the priest trying me.

"... ... If you have a gray shrine maiden who says that noble lover is better than gray shrine maiden, I do not want it emotionally, but I think that you can think of mediation considering that you are a job place. But I do not have any dust to sell a gray shrine maiden who dislikes. At now I am nurturing at the workshop and I am finally holding the trend of orphans because I am, "

In my reply the chief priest widely narrowed my eyes.

"Then, what will you do about aristocrats buying orphans at surrounding orphanages?"

I feel sick and bought for orphans because I have not been adapted to the ethics of this world yet. However, the dislike is diminished compared to before.

"..... Orphans in neighboring towns have been visited by Beno, the town mayor, the town chief, the foster town, and the common property to buy the winter store of the townspeople, I heard from Beno that I am not a good subject to selfishness It is not because I can not help all orphans, so I do not know about places that I can not see."

It would be possible to intervene easily if you use the power of a lord's adopted woman and to take all of the Husse orphans. However, it is not only Hasse that there are orphans. I have no power to save all orphans.

And the temple of the temple is what I have to think about the orphanage in the temple. It is said that it is wrong to widen his hands without thinking even to an orphanage in a town.

As for the small temple of Hasse, it is within my jurisdiction, so I will do something. I do not care about places other than other eyes.

I do not want to convince you, but if you do not swallow it, you can not do it.

"That's right, I seem to have learned a little, for what's more"

In my reply, the chief priest nodded as if I had been satisfied, then turned into a nasty face and asked further questions.

"Then, Rosemain. What about the orphan who is at the town mayor of Hasse? Was that in the eyes of that one person?"

I chewed my lips once and shaken my head lightly.

"Unlike the orphanage in the temple, orphans in other towns seem to be able to get fields as town people, if they are adults in the case of boys, girls also got a field and seems to be mediated by their marriage. It may be more happy to live as a townspeople of one's own land and customs than to live as a priest as an orphan."

Everything so far is denied, all education is re-educated, living in the immediate vicinity of the aristocracy as a priest or shrine maiden at the temple orphanage and the future can not be seen, life may be severe, but It is understood only by the person himself, such as living in a world where understanding is over, which is the correct answer.

Whatever it seems like from the surroundings, I wanted to be with my family, not the lady of the lord, if I could.

"..... I have given the choice once. In any case, it is not the subject of my hand to hand out when they choose this orphanage."

In my response, the chief priest nods "nice" and nodded. Look at the head of the satisfying seer officer and be relieved of what I did without making a mistake.

..... Oh, I do not want to.

I understand that this is the correct answer as the daughter of the lord. At the same time, I felt that common sense in myself was painted one more.

Chapter 211: Merchant's activity started

It is becoming customary to take hidden rooms with the members of the Gilberta business. Brigitte will come to see me with a natural look, and Damuel follows with a refreshing face.

Because I am used to the refreshing face of Damuel, it seems that Damuel should get used to liberalization yet, yet I have not gotten used to catching on Lutz.

"Lutz, Lutz, Lutz! It's disgusting anymore! It's awful! The head is going to explode!" "What's next!?"

"The common sense of the nobility, my insight! My common sense, everyone's insane knowledge, it's hard to match! I do not want to think!

"Rosemain, I'm becoming Delia"

I point out that Gill is laughing. While I cried and divergent, it seems that there is nothing serious, and no one has a serious face.

"I really feel like crying out with all my strength.

"So, did you shout and refresh?"

"A little, though,"

I barked at full power, I felt a little clearer. Indeed it is impossible to shout at the full power of real intention at the temple room as well as in the room of the castle. The saint's legend that the surroundings are making hard so that it collapses.

After appealing to Lutz for one complaint, I breathed out, I breathlessly looked around the people of the Gilberto business.

"For the time being, please praise me because I worked quite a bit, from my father-inlaw I took the word that the printing industry is good at my pace, had Husse's contract from Cantona the blank sheet, picked up the contract. According to the chief, the responsible person of Hasse changed from Cantona to another. In addition, the priest owner gave me the word saying about rumors, did you work hard?"

Luffs stroked my head in a dagger when I tried stretching my heart.

"Oh, okay, I worked hard, I worked hard."

"Well done, Rosemain. This will be much easier"

"Well, since the paper can not be made during the winter, the printing industry will definitely be stagnant, even if we realize that there is no urging from the lord, I was relieved. You can get into it."

For the time being, it seemed there was a worthwhile wrestling, while being troublesome or becoming a bad mood, everyone praised. Genki charge. I am going to do my best for a while.

"Well then, that's about the rumors that will flow from now ... but I do not know at all what speed the rumors turn around among the merchants around here and their influence at all, so this time Marc's way of doing I will let you study."

Mark gives motivated smile to my voice. Although the smile of a smiling smile is black, it is refreshing compared with the smile of the priest chief.

"Oh, if you are going to study Rosemain, who is the adopted lady of the lord, let's try our hardest effort as well ... How do you want to take it in the end? Have you decided?

..... Mayor of Hasse, what kind of response did you truly to Mr. Beno and Mr. Marc?

I want to know but I do not want to hear it.

"I'd like to minimize the damage as much as possible, Mayor's can not do anything anymore, but since Hasse is a city with a winter building there are lots of rural people in the vicinity too, right? I hope the damage of rural areas is less than now "
"More than now, have you decided punishment for town mayor?"

When I nodded with a cock, Marc lightly raised his eyebrow, Beno breathed a small breath.

"It is said that it can be used as a rumor to use it for flushing the anxiety of the townspeople. As the decision of the priest chief, no one will issue priests to Hasse in the next spring praying ceremony."

"... ... It is tough for farmers"

Basically, the lord protects the territory, so the magic is filled in the territory. However, it seems to have to add a little more magical power in order to let the entire population be eaten with thin and widely covered magical power.

So, although you can not use it as a nobleman, the priest who has magical power is dispatched to various parts of the territory to provide magical power. That is the spring prayer formula.

Blessed with the spring pray ceremony, magical powers are spreading to rural villages. The blessing seems to hurt a lot in the harvest. In one or two years, I could harvest if farmers took time and effort by the efforts of farmers, but I heard that if the magical power is insufficient, the land will gradually become thinner.

It seems that the magical power for filling the field has gradually decreased since the number and quality of the blue priests declined much. As I blessed this year, it seems that the president is predicting that crop yields will increase.

I said that I celebrate at the next prayer ceremony and Hasse who does not even hold a prayer ceremony said that the yield of next year will change visibly next year.

"When I looked at Hasse's way to the next harvest festival and how I did it, he said he would think about what to do with the range whether to make the next punishment or not."

Beno gathers his arms and grows while looking at him.

"Rosemain, saying the contract with the civilian has become a blank sheet, what happened to the town mayor? Did you pay for the orphans?"

"From now on, the day after tomorrow, I am supposed to go to Hasse with the priest chief"

After he took a note on the writing board while I nodded, I saw me.

"Then, as a rumor that flows immediately from now, it seems that the townspeople of Hasse took an orphan and took a rude attitude to the priests, Rosemain says that other priests are angry How about with such content?"

"If it is not Rosemain, if you are killed on the spot, you should flow with adding your own opinion that it is a complaint that you can not say complaints. The important thing is that Rosemain's mercy will escape punishment for now It is to emphasize the point that it is "

While Beno stroked his chin, he gently nodded Markus' opinion. Lutz looks at the exchanges between the two people with a serious face.

The important thing is to earn points to the priest chief by accelerating my saint legend and to create an anti-town faction that thinks that it is better to take a cooperative structure with Hasse to Hasse. In the end I think that it is good if the relationship between Hasse and the small temple can be held together.

"If we go to Hasse after shedding this rumor, the face familiarity around the woodworking studio will come in contact, at that time, Rosemain will like to know what Hasse will be, not a bad result, At the same time, I will tell you what will happen if the town of Ehrenfest is told, so that you will tremble in fear of aristocracy, and connect with those who rebel against the mayor and past nobles It is supposed to be divided into people who may ascend to the mightor, using something."

Marc expects that if a letter to support it has arrived so far by having a connection with the former temple chief conveniently, it will take a similar measure.

"If the rumors are spreading smoothly, there will be contacts of townspeople who have always changed their complexion at the harvest festival, at that time Rosemain-sama decided not to dispatch priests in spring praying ceremonies, so the priest's chief decided. I have taken it but let me show that the anger of the priests and the lords are deep, so if you do not like it, it will be a topic in the winter museum and discussions will be done in various ways."

While writing nodding, I wrote down what I had to do on the writing board, Beno tilted his head a bit.

"Marc, it seems that the townspeople of Hasse set off to a small temple that the lord made for his daughter, and was not the one who ran the rumor that it would truly be able to overcome the temple of the temple?

"It's not Rosemain, it's our job, our husband. When the harvest festival is over, we will send it to some of the rural people when we return to the city with the priests"

It is not the harvest festival as far as the rural people knows that they are also involved in treason charges against the lord's family. It will be a big panic in the town and I will be densely packed as I also attend as the temple. Since the rest is tough, consideration is given so that only the harvest festival can enjoy, Marc laughs with Nikoli.

"Do not panic with rumors and inquire details to the temple, do not have the chief of the former temple, start with benevolent Rosemain and blue priests are absent for the harvest festival, we can not do anything. It is possible to wander around at Ehrenfest, but this is the end if you pull it out that there is not any further information here. "

The word saying that the person controlling the information controls everything seemed to float behind the mark.

"Since one case of the small temple is a treason to the lord's family, there is no way it can be covered by Rosemain, what kind of conclusion will be given by Hasse Oh, so the town may not be killed before going ahead We must also put in a word saying that it may be the mayor of town that it is judged to take responsibility after all."

Mark would change the position of the mayor during the winter, Marc distorted his lips. Thoughts that retribution to the mayor is the top priority can be seen through, well, well. It was said to the chief priest that the town mayor is to be isolated, and if the task can be cleared, I do not want to think any more.

"... ... In other words, do you mean to leave it if you rush only rumors?"

"After the harvest festival, you who shut down the small temple will not go to Hasse, we will also take you up to Hasse and head to the next winter building and take the priests together I will return to Ehrenfest, I will only have to wait and leave it as to what conclusion they will make or whether someone who can bring the town on behalf of the town may come out "

In Beno's words, once I finish the harvest festival, I know that I can finish handling without particularly handling until spring, I breathe a relief.

"Well then, I do not have to think about Hasse until spring."

"Wait, wait. Think a little."

"But there is nothing I can do. Originally I do not want to think about difficult things, I am not good at it. When I withdraw to a library where there are books and I can read books It's ok"

In order to operate the workshop for printing smoothly, I would like to establish a certain level of cooperation with Hasse. However, it does not matter if the town mayor and townspeople go abroad, even if the life is involved. When the aristocratic logic including the priest chief moves, it seems that the whole town is crushed and an innocent dead man is going out, so I just use my little head.

"Even if it is troublesome, you are the one who wields our commanders, you can use the head as much as grasping the situation, I did not know, it is the same as the mayor of Hasse"

"Well, then, until I see the harvest festival, I want Ruth and Gill to see how the rumors will spread in the town, the situation of the merchants coming to Hasse town and the changes in the state of the town As I go to see the beasts frequently with cow animals, please report to me. "

"Well, anyway, the information is not the purpose, right?"

Lutz saw me and gently shrugged his shoulders. I wonder why they were bald.

"By the harvest festival, you buy a pig's skin or a cow's skin, at Hasse glue I'd like to make some. I still have the part I made last year, but I do not know how much I will use it, I want to make it for once. It will be helpful to see the state of the town during the glue making "

"I thought that it would be such a thing, should I see the state of the town during the glue making?"

Lutz and Gil breathe lightly and acknowledge it.

From the town of Hasse that Marc is likely to move while conducting, for me it is more important to make glue for next year.

"Also, I'd like you to deliver it, is it okay?"

I offered Lutz a letter addressed to my family.

A little bit of a recent report, a request for hair ornaments to attach to mothers and turies with winter's show, and a father asking Beno to escort the priests at the harvest festival.

I would like to attach an escort soldier though I will bring the priests from the small temple. Even more if you sneak up rumors about Husse and go back to vandalism.

"Mr. Beno, even though it is a harvest festival, I certainly would like to have a taste of luxury cuisine of our chef's cooker as we can not make alcohol to soldiers of escort. May I ask you too?"

"In addition to the items to sell at Hasse, we will also bring the ingredients." "Please"

Two days, I gave permission to rumors to Mark.

Already the husband of the large shop centering on the guild's head, "Hassa townspeople seems to have taken an orphan and took a rude attitude to the priests. The other priests are angry with the new temple superior There is a report from Lutz, that information like "It is holding down" has started to turn around.

Today I will have a contract received from Cantona and head for the town of Hasse with the chief priest. Frank and Monica of the side, Darmel of the escort knight and Brigitte accompany it.

"Well, have you been able to figure out the situation in which we were located for a while?"

I tilted my head loosely to the word of the priest. If I could read the letter, I would come in contact with you with a low profile, but would anyone be able to read it?

Although I could have written in easy-to-understand words, "I am the daughter of the lord and I am in charge of the temple of the temple, so if you do not arrange the appearance properly, It will be underestimated, "Franc stabbed the nail with a smileful smile.

The smiling face of Fran was very similar to Marc who gets angry with the treatment of the Lord, and I had to write it with novelistic phrases.

"... ... It would be fine if that letter could be read, but I think that it would be difficult if you were not accustomed to the nobility's phrase."

Even though I can not read the letter, Ehrenfest and Hasse are less than half a day in a carriage, so perhaps the information that Marc has already shed may be going around Hasse. Or maybe the merchants who are afraid of collateral are going through Hasse quickly and remain largely unknown.

From the small temple to the town mayor's hall moved with a beast. You can see something saying that a caravan of a merchant who carries a few carriages pointing to this point. It seems that the chief of the temple has been moving by a horse-drawn carriage, so if you ride a town mayor with only the aristocrat who treats it, the credibility of rumors will increase.

When Furan, Monica and Brigitte, who was on board the Lesser Bus, came out, I returned the Lesser Bus to the Manastone and tidy up to the waist decoration. I got used to taking out and putting on cavalry, and it came to be able to do it quickly.

"The chief temple, the chief priest, I have been waiting for you"

A man named Richt greeted me. Although he did not see it when he came before, he seems to be a relatives of the mayor, acting like a side job assisting miscellaneous affairs. Perhaps, he is assuming the mayor's assistance in general. The office work seems more competent than the mayor.

Is it about the same as your father? It is the feeling that it is the latter half from the mid 30's. A man who is feeling the atmosphere of middle managers who care about the top and bottom.

"What is your message today?"

Franc advances forward to the words of Richt after giving a greeting to the aristocrat, and tells the matter of today.

"As I wrote to the letter of the meeting visit, I have officially bought an orphan."

In the words of Franc, Richt lightly nodded. Still, I am tilting my head so that I do not understand or why I did not develop like that.

"Thank you very much for being here"

"Rosemain and we both did not know that the town of Hasse is crossing the winter with the money we sold orphans until we were pointed out by merchant merchants. The town of Hasse takes over the orphans that Hasse town is fostering I thought that only burden was taken, and if I took out an orphan, I thought that the burden on Hasse would be reduced."

This is true. If you are the director of an orphanage you can understand even if you do not want to spend considerable money to feed an orphan. I thought that if you do not have enough money to eat an orphan satisfactorily, if you pick up an orphan at a small temple, the town of Hasse will also be relieved with no burden.

"If you bring an orphan who has contracted with a noble person, you are in trouble for Hasse town very much, because I grew up in the temple, I really do not care for something"

I put my hands on my cheeks, I bowed my head slightly. The chief priest overlooking coldly is completely ignored.

"So, Rosemain received contact with the civilian Cantona and he agreed to cancel the contract in this way."

When Franc showed a contract with Cantona, Richt relaxed his expression as he was relieved. After all, having taken an orphan, I thought the stomach had a pain when thinking about conflict with aristocracy.

"I will destroy the contract with Cantona and I think that I will officially buy Nora, is it good?"

"Of course.

From Richt's behavior, there is no indication that rumors that have started to emerge among merchants have arrived yet.

What kind of information do we have about this neighborhood communication? Not to mention going out of the city, I've never heard of surrounding gossip stories from other than my family or Lutz, I do not know what kind of information communication in rural areas is.

We were passed through to the mayor's room and asked for a seat. It was not tea, but fresh juice that squeezed Ferrigine that was harvested in the vicinity. Perhaps it is prepared for aristocracy, a pink liquid is poured into a silver cup.

Technology and quality are important to deliciously make tea. I can not afford to have a high tea for the aristocratic customers who rarely come.

"Which one do you prefer sake?"

I was juice, but the chief priest advised me of alcohol.

Sake suddenly from the daytime? You came to a contract? As we blink our eyes and tilt our head, Richt blinks, as it did in unexpected reactions. Apparently the temple and civil servants seemed to have been huddled with sake.

"I do not need alcohol, I can be the same as the temple of the temple"

The crown of the priest also put out a cup of silver and juice is poured. Furan took the silver cup, smelled the smell, looked at the color, made some confirmation, then

included a bite in the mouth. Drink slowly and wipe the part with your mouth with your fingers and check if silver is changing.

After the poisoning was over, I wiped off the mouth part with cloth again, and Franc presented the cup before me and the chief priest.

I tried to pick up the cup while I looked at the monika memorizing the poisoning procedure on my writing board while I was stuck.

..... Heavy!

Unlike my own tableware I usually use, the silver cup is heavy. With one hand I can not hold it very much, even if I hold it with both hands, my hand pulled.

.....spill. This will definitely be eliminated if you tilt it.

The france immediately noticed me with a hand, no, rather I brought the cup to my mouth in a form that accompanies my hand. If you drink a bite with Kokuri, a refreshing acidity of citrus fruits spreads in your mouth.

By having things given, it finally got to go to the main theme.

"Is it no mistake that Rosemain and the priest chief who dismissed the contract with Mr. Cantona and took office as the new temple buy an orphan?"

"Oh!"

The same explanation as to Richt was also given to the town mayor, Fran Français presented the contract of Cantona. Ask them to agree to destroy the contract and formally agree to buy Nora.

My town mayor signs the contract, Fran Français pays money and is the end. Especially without any problems, I am relieved.

The town mayor was relieved that the cancellation of the contract with civilian officials and the money sold orphans in a new contract were acquired without any problems. It seems that the power that was a little shoulder has gone out. At the same time, smiling as a grin, I felt like I was disgusted.

"Even so, the former temple is as long as the lord's uncle, and after influencing retirement, influence is great, I am impressed."

".....Huh?"

The mayor seemed to have been unable to read the letter, so it seems that he can not understand that the former templeor was dead. Besides, I emphasize that the temple of the former temple is my uncle of the lords.

..... It was my uncle of the lord, but I was executed as a criminal.

I do not seem to know that I am appointed to the temple as the daughter of the lord, so I do not mind teaching the facts to the town mayor who makes idiotic telling. I will listen to the admiration for the blessings to the former temple, while striking the incompetence, "I do not know that it was good or bad, it was such a respectable person."

But ... please. Shut up soon. Because the side is cool.

Sitting on the right side of me, I am afraid of the chief priest who is emitting cold, with the smiling smiling face. It is good that the Mayor bombs himself, but he likes to raise himself to the executive table, but at the very least he wants me to be where he is not.

"As far as I am concerned, I have a deep connection with the former templeor and I have made various things convenient, and I have done my hard work this time, too."

Apparently, among the mayor who could not read the letter, the letter delivered to the temple passed safely to the chief priest temple, we were interrogated with the civilian officers who were scolded by the former templeor, It seems to have come to redo.

.....stop! Please do not speak any more! I have decided that my life is short, but do not shorten it any more!

It seems that the screams of my heart did not reach this one either. The mayor is a really satisfying face, it is better to listen to what the former temple says from now on. Even though it was not the temple of the temple, he was saying things like being the uncle of the lord.

I coldly cool when the chief priest owes it, and finishes a meeting after the talks. I went back to the small temple once, stroking my chest that it was good not to have a murder case that would kill him suddenly.

"Now, Rosemain, let's see what you do with that rude, ignorant, stupid, undefeated and unstoppable slut"

It is a good teaching material whatever it does not matter at all. If you study to your satisfaction, the priest president will narrow his eyes.

To know from the number of descriptions arranged to criticize the town mayor and the cold air drifting, if it was not my teaching material, mayor has already become tough. Just being a teaching material is sufficiently hard but I think that it was nothing but a sudden rain of blood.

..... Mayor 's reason is that my difficulty level is also rising.

I can not fulfill the expectation of the priest.

"We will do our utmost to isolate the Mayor, not to confront the small temple and Hasse The rumored seeds are spreading fun like Marc and the plan is progressing for a while, so progress will be until spring Please wait."

..... I wish that the anger of the priest president would have been settled by spring, but it would be impossible.

We gathered the priests of the small temple, and we informed the meeting about the relocation for the harvest festival and the winter karate and the fact that Lutz and Gill are coming soon for the glue making, we returned to the temple.

Chapter 212: Harvest festival of Hasse

In the morning of the harvest festival, a carriage carrying daily necessities such as Ella, Rosina, Nicolas, Monica and changing clothes and tableware departed. We started out together with the brother Eckhart and the handbags of Justoks and the carriage on which the baggage came.

As a result of making the physical condition the top priority, I am supposed to go to Hasse with a beasted beast. It is the france to ride the cod beast. Fran is also managing medicines that he keeps from the chief priest, so he will act together.

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"Rosemain, be careful so as not to be unreasonable"
"Yes"
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Because neither exclusive chefs nor servants were present in my room, I was receiving an invitation for lunch from the priest chief. Everyone gathers, as soon as we finish lunch while listening to the last notes of the priest, it is departure.

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"Eckhart, Justks, I have asked you, absolutely keep an eye on me" "Ha!"
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Today, only me and my furans ride my Lesser bus. Damuel and Brigitte rushes forward and heads to Hasse with the formation of Justkus and Ekhardt brother behind.

As I usually give out the Lesser Bus, my brother Eckhardt and Justoks fell back one step.

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"... Rosemain, is this a cow?"
"Yes, Brother Eckhart, is not it cute?"
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Uh, when I laughed, Brother Eckhart compare me with the Lesser Bass as if I had hesitated and gave me a loud voice.

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"Is it cute, is not it Grün?"
"No, it's not a grun, it's a lesser bus."
"Well, that ... ...."
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My face is drawn considerably. I recognized that it is somewhat bad for aristocrats to look similar to the president of the priesthood at the beginning. Well, it's cute and it's convenient, even if it's a bit bad, so there is no problem.

Emptying the entrance with Ukon, Jusutukus who saw me and the furan get on board blew terribly funny eyes.

"How about Rosemain, how about this cowgirl? I want you to take it by all means ..."

"Justus, what will you do with it? Do not say stupid things and put your cuddles out early."

Yusutokus lightly shrugged as if reprimand from the priest chief flew and was angered, issued a beast.

It is a type of coward that I have not seen in the Order. It is full of horns, a heady looking flashy, like an animal like a cow with feathers. There is a long sharp corner like unicorn, there is also a big spreading angle like a moose. I am worried about whether you can not see the front if you ride.

The feet were legs like lions and tigers, they were thick and fascinated, with sharp nails attached.

"Besides your grun, Justoks' cock beast imitates the demonic Bachherm"

"Even if anyone sees it, it seems only to be a devil, but I do not care about such things, so please depart quickly and the harvest festival will not begin."

The priest wieldingly waving his hands, letting go early, and instructing Damiel and Brigitte. Each cud beast flew away and my Lesser bus also followed two people.

Frank is a passenger seat today. The franc that had been drawing her face in the beginning, now has no grievous determination, and he normally rides on a Lesser bus. Following Damuel 's Temma, as I rushed towards the sky, I asked Franc for the important work of the day.

"Do not forget to contact Richt during the Harvest Festival,"

"Yes, Rosemain says he decided not to dispatch a priest in spring praying ceremony, but Mr. Rosemain made a good effort, but would you just have to tell him that the anger of the priest was deep?"

"... ... It is not solely, I want you to tell it clearly."

Because I wrote a letter with aristocratic phrase, the town mayor has not yet reported that the temple of the temple died. "I went up the stairs leading to far away height," I

[&]quot;My cud beast is not a monster!"

think that it can not be helped even if it does not convey that he died. It is no wonder that he simply promoted.

It is like saying that if it is in the Lifetime Period, you will understand that you died in "becoming empty" or "becoming hidden". If you do not know it, it is a phrase that can not be understood.

Furan slightly brought his eyebrows and gently stopped his eyes. The voice saying "I got it certainly" is hard and clearly dislikes.

"The other person is a town mayor who was on good terms with the chief of the temple and I understand the anger of the president of the mayor against the disbelief of the town mayor as well as the anger of Franc who respects the chief priest but it is disgusting that all the people of Hasse get involved That's it. "

"Is not it the people of Hasse who attacked the small temple?"

Fran is sighing, my correspondence is too sweet.

Even if it is said that how much it is sweet, if you do not tell the death of the former temple before the town mayor piles up any further unfaithful crime, the grader is the chief priest, so my task will be fulfilled every time the mayor of the town gets fucked up It gets harder.

"Okay, Fran. Let's paraphrase"

I cleared the cheongs and I tried to imitate the story of the president. Of course, do not forget to put as much eyebrows as possible and make a difficult face.

"The president of the former temple was executed and engraved in the head and heart of that town mayor and the people of Hasse with the fact that there are no objects to be relied upon and no priests are dispatched even in the spring, Told off from the cold and pull it down in the valley of fear. Do you understand, fran? "

Looking at the fans in the front passenger seat that I do not say that it is sweet anymore, I kept my mouth under franc so that I could hardly smile.

"Let's do as you say."

The part facing the highway becomes the hall of the town mayor, the shops of craftsmen including smithing workshop, woodworking studio etc. are lining up in the same building, but the back is the winter building which is used only in winter.

Whether a large wooden building like the former elementary school was for lighting or lined up in a U shape, people from rural areas already seemed to be gathering in a square like a playground, people are crowding together It was.

The hall where the harvest festival is to be held is completely different from the atmosphere of a usual quiet town, enveloped by festive hot weather and hustle and bustle. Among such awesomeness, like the time of the prayer ceremony, we are going down to the open space of the winter building with a beast.

People who found the beast looked up at the sky, pointing to the mouth while pointing and opening the place to get down. The path from downstairs to the stage can be naturally created.

On the stage made to stick to the building, the place to hold the priests and tax collectors is on the left side, the place where the officials of Hasse sits is on the right side, the chairs and tables are prepared It was. And in the center there is an altar to do rituals.

Damuel is headed, followed by I who was held in Brigitte and Franc. I told myself to walk by myself, but all were dismissed. Brother Eckhardt and Justkus said, "It is a judgment after seeing the steps in the ceremonies of baptismal expression and star knotting", and I was told that I can not match my surroundings on my walk.

As I was lifted up by the franc, I headed to the stage.

In the curious eyes that seems rare, it seems like anxiously watching the appearance. Is it due to spreading rumors that Marc shed?

My brother Ekhardt who came behind me came next to me like she blocked his line of sight. The expression is severely tightened and you can see that he is watching the line of sight without hesitation.

"Please go to Rosemain sama here"

When I was seated by the furans, my brother Eckhardt and Justoks were sitting on both sides of me, and the two francs and the escort knight lined up behind me. As I went up to the stage, I could see the state of the square.

Baptism ceremonies, adult ceremonies, and protagonists of wedding ceremonies are dressed up and gathered in front of the stage.

Children in baptismal style are embroidered with noble in autumn with white fits and new adults wanting for an adult ceremony are simple clear clothes of autumn noble. Wedding costumes are costumes that are conveyed from parents to children, it seems that hands are gradually being added, some embroidery and decorations are luxurious, some are beautiful with freshly made fabrics, few decorations There are things. The woman is wearing a crown like a lease that wears fall grass and fruits.

Every ceremony will be held in the fall, so unlike Ehrenfest, even if you are a brother who was born in a different season it does not seem to need to bother to trouble yourself. It was impressive for everyone that he was wearing costumes centered on autumn noble colors.

Children are not so different from the children of Ehrenfest and it was not noticeable as I looked at the townspeople of Hasse but adults and elderly people gathered from the rural areas suffered a little bending on their backs for years of farming work There seemed to be a lot of people being stooping.

"Start the harvest festival from this, kids who do baptismal ceremonies go up"

An opening declaration of the harvest festival by the mayor is made, and a great cheer rises. Children who celebrated baptismal ceremony came up on stage as applause and cheers. There are dozens of children, but physique seems to be different for children who are 8 years old and children who have just been 7 years old soon.

..... I can say it certainly that I am smaller than anyone in line here.

Franc has something like a medley to be brought in and travels in front of a dozen children. Just like the Baptismal Ceremony at the time of Mine, I will depress blood tests.

I am a little squinted, waiting for everyone to push through my blood while diverting my gaze. It hurts if you see it with others' blood.

After that God talks, this time it is supposed to be read by Fran Français while showing the scripture picture books I made to children. It is because my voice does not pass. I probably never saw a picture book, the children were staring at themselves and watching picture books. When I look at the children listening to the story with my eyes shining, I think that school is necessary for dissemination of literacy rate.

..... The temple seems to be only Ehrenfest, so making a temple school does not spread to other places in the territory, right? I hope there is a budget to make a new school, but there is not such a thing, the charity concert of the priest president is disliked. Oh, but I guess if I just send a gray priest to a winter building in a rural village?

It is a business trip classroom only during winter. If you are trapped in snow and have time to spare, you may be interested in learning not only children but also adults.

..... But I am ahead of gray priesthood improvement.

It is unavoidable for me to worry about the treatment of gray priests that I will make a business trip to the winter building that will be closed in the present state where gray priests are being despised as orphans. It is easy to collect as my side, but because the orphan's label does not disappear.

"Do you understand how to pray for God? Let's receive blessing from the temple of the temple."

As a fellow, I progressed to the center of the stage. Both the plaza and the stage understand that all the gaze here is focused on myself.

I went up to the prepared stand and slowly breathed in.

"In the summer it is Rosemain, who ordered the temple of the temple more than the lord"

Lightly greeted, I looked around the children who are blinking at the appearance of the little temple chief less than myself. Apparently, I am just coming with Fran and looking like I had never thought that I was the temple.

"Let's pray to God, wishing for the healthy growth of new children Pray to God!"

As frankly taught, the children were lucky but the children were praying with a serious face. I was cute as I was doing my best, so while thinking frantically, I will put magical power in the ring.

"Then give them the blessings of the gods from now on. Please knech on the spot."

When the francs kneeled, the kids looked like good-looking and kneeling on the spot in the same way.

"Wind goddess Stegeria Listen to my prayers Give blessings to your birth to the birth of new children and devote themselves to you for giving their thoughts prayers and thanks and giving us sacred protection."

Yellow light rushes out of the ring and falls over the children's head.

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"Great!"
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It seems that the child seems to be very childish, as he stands up right away and raises his hands up and moves to take a lot of light powder.

It seems that it seemed to be a frantic behavior with little familiarness to frank only father of a well-trained orphanage, and it is lightly watching and consolidating.

"The blessing to you is over, come down the stage and change with new adults"

While saying that with eyes shining with excited facial expression, the children go down the stage and run to their own family. Instead, they are new adults.

Then, following the baptismal ceremony, when the adult ceremony and the wedding ceremony are over, another big event at the harvest festival begins. Briefly, it is a village opposition ball game contest. In the competition that simulated the battle of autumn and winter, the winner seems to promise the next year's fruit.

I did not go out much, so I would like to see such events like sports events for the first time. While listening to the explanation of the mayor, I was thrilled with any kind of competition, Ekhart's brother stood up.

"Mr. Rosemain, let's go back to the small temple" "Well, I do not mind ... but ..."

.....that? Was it good to see the festival up to the 7 bells? The 5 bells have just ranged yet?

[&]quot;It's sparkling!"

[&]quot;O.K. I understand!"

[&]quot;You, it's awesome!"

Because I was pulled my hand with a smile that did not say anything, I stood seated while pulling my hand while tilting my head.

"Franc confirms the things to be dedicated with Jusutks, Damuel is the two guards, Brigitte returns to the small temple as an escort of Rosemain"

"Fran, I will ask you later"

When instructed quickly, Brother Eckhart lifted me lightly. Then, when I jumped over the stage and jumped over, I rushed to the sky. Brigitte immediately follows it.

"Effhart brother, what happened suddenly?"

"There seems to be many suspected persons who have strange eyes in Hasse, although it is hard to think that they will encounter dangerous eyes, but I do not know what will happen under the excitement of festival. You better."

..... Ah, that's Richt.

I know that Richt, who was sitting in the seat of the official of Hasse, had a face that he had spoken to him for a long time. The ceremony was not over yet, I guess it was not close to me surrounded by Elder Hart's brothers and Justoks and Francs.

Because I am watching this time as to whether I have time to talk, it seems that Ekhardt brother was accused of a suspicious person.

"I was looking forward to the festival, but"

"Even if I can not see it here, everyday is a harvest festival every day, I will have to see it even if I do not like it. Will today be a treat in behalf of those who can not go to the harvest festival at the small temple? Please "

"Yeesss"

Through rumors it is completely unknown how the town of Hasse changes, so the people of the small temple tell them not to go out during the harvest festival. Instead, Erika and Nicola are supposed to make feasts as Beno brings in foodstuffs so that people of the Gilberta Shokai and escort soldiers, gray priests and shrine maidens can all enjoy it It is.

When I arrived at the small temple, I made a fuss about the temple to make a feast to prepare my bed tonight.

A gray priest ordered and the soldiers are carrying the baggage of the Gilberto shopping company into the room and the kitchen of the male building. I saw my father holding a wooden box to the kitchen and descending for a moment.

Nora and Marte are carried in the girls' building and carry unused futons to the cafeteria, which Toll and Rick bring to the male building.

It was Monica who was giving directions and won the ruler, Monica, who noticed my arrival, rounded his eyes and ran over.

"Rosemain-sama! How did you do? Did you feel sick?"

"No, for safety, I just took you here Rosemain, we are to stay at the town mayor's house, we will pick you up in the morning, please wait here"

"understood"

When I nods with Kokuri, Elder Erothard looks back at Monica.

"Serve, Rosemain sama's change, so I will return to the venue."

"I will leave that after you"

I went to the harvest festival's venue to see off Ekhardt's older brother and entered my room as a hidden room of the worship room with Monica.

While we are going in and out several times to the small temple, the room is in place, so that our room can stay in bed all the time.

Have Monica help you, change clothes for the ceremony as the temple and change clothes. Ella, Nicolas and the gray shrine maidens are struggling to make delicious food in the kitchen.

Rosina is a girls building, and he seems to be arranging their room including Nikola and Monica.

"We are not yet ready for satisfaction, so Rosemain says please take a good night's sleep in your room until dinner is ready."

"Thank you. Because my things are good, it will be hard, but do your best."
"Yes"

Because Brigitte is an aristocratic woman, I decided to go to bed in my room. I say that it is okay if there is a chaise longue, so let only the futon carry in.

When I was taking a break in the room, the manastone attached to the wall glowed. It seems that someone is calling. When Brigitte opened the door with Kachari, Gil and Lutz were standing.

"There is something I want to report, Rosemain Mr."

Put the two inside and close the door. Because Brigitte is present, neither of us will try to destroy the tightly standing posture. I corrected my attitude and listened to the story of the two of them.

"Rosemain's ordered glue making has ended, it is in good condition to lined up in the studio and dried in the winter."

I gently nod in the report of Gill. Without Brigitte, I am praising that I stroked my head and "I worked hard". I thought about such a thing and my eyes met with Gill. Were you thinking about the same thing, glance glance at Brigitte and stiffen your shoulders. I smiled a little.

And it seems that the orphans from Hasse who seemed to have been looking forward to the annual harvest festival seemed to be disappointed at not being able to participate in the harvest festival, but it is delighted that the feast will come out here It is said.

According to reports from Lutz, it seems that passing the bonus as the business expense last time spread widely, it seems that this escort soldier has fought a fierce battle and decided. It seems that only the father who I requested to designate was looking at the dispute with a glaring face.

"And whether Rosemain's words are conveyed or if the education of the boss is well-kept, soldiers are also cooperative with the priests compared to the previous time" "Yes, that was good, so we have to make a business trip expenses this time, so please ask if you can use it for Beno."

I go to the harvest festival I do not have cash. I only have a guild card but I keep it, so I can settle it.

"What about the rumors?"

"It seems that a caravan that heard rumors at Ehrenfest passed quickly, or rumored as if to care about Hasse When a husband and Mr. Marc came to town, people who came to talk It seems like Marc's way of spreading as expected."

"When people start to gather from rural areas, I feel that the residents of Hasse have closed their mouths, regardless of the people in the town, I think the rural people do not know much about the rumors anyway."

In the words of Lutz and Gill, I nodded lightly.

"I guess they are trying to prevent the spread of confusion"

I recall Richt who was asking about this situation so I heard the story. If the chief priest dies and you can tell that the priests will not be dispatched to the spring praying ceremony, there is no doubt that confusion will spread.

"Please ask Lutz, Marc to move on to the next stage"

"Certainly yes"

After a while we had discussions with them, Monica came to call for a while as preparation for dinner was prepared.

When I go to the dining room, I can see that everyone is kneeling before a lot of treats.

"Today is a harvest festival, something that is a festival.

In my words everyone seems to be incomprehensible. That would be so. Apart from me, there should be no noble who says such a thing.

However, as the treats line up and everyone is waiting, I can not bear the situation where everyone is supposed to eat "as soon as possible" while having to eat.

"To briefly explain, let's all eat together, it's a waste if the warm treats cool down, please also invite people in the kitchen. The only tables are aristocratic seats, side workers and exclusives, priests and priestesses, I will divide it with Gilberta trading company and soldier, but let's have fun with everyone."

Although there is no alcohol, I made a toast with freshly squeezed fruit juice, and everyone started eating all at once. Behind me, wow, and the soldiers are exciting, only Brigitte is astringent. It is unbearable for the aristocrat Brigitte.

"I am sorry, Brigitte, but I was unable to eat with the taste of this kind of sight slowly and I may be dissatisfied with eating with a follower or a soldier"

"No, my family home is very countryy, sometimes I will take meals with my followers and there will be noises with farmers at the time of something, so I do not feel disgusted with this situation, but it is known to Ferdinand When thinking about what will happen ... "

Brigitte pressed down my cheek and I glanced at the glance. You can easily imagine where you are shouting "What the hell are you thinking!?"

"It is something that Fran and Eckhardt 's friends received from the mayor' s hospitality, so they can stay over there, please keep it to everyone."

When I put up my index finger and made a × in my mouth, Brighitte lightly raised my eyebrow and smiled a little, "Please do not let Rosemain like you slide your mouth".

When I finish eating, I go around to each table. When I headed to the soldier's table, everyone who was eating crispy put food like a panic.

While laughing with couscous, I talk to the father who is the representative.

Everyone nodded at the same time in my father 's voice.

As much as possible polite words are kept in mind, though praise is praised, but his eyes are nailed to cooking. He claims that he wants to eat more quickly the whole body.

"I am glad that you think it is delicious, I will tell the chef, please continue, please."

In my words, soldiers quickly jumped at the dish. Watching watching with wow, when you are looking at eating, your father talks like a public talk with a size that can be confused by the bustle.

[&]quot;Everyone, are you enjoying it?"

[&]quot;Regrettable that there is no alcohol, but cooking is the best.

[&]quot;Oh, I have not eaten such dishes"

[&]quot;It is worthwhile to have come so far even by eating this"

[&]quot;It was perfect if there was alcohol."

"..... Today's food is a very nostalgic taste, I remembered the dish that my daughter made for the first time, and I used plenty of my treasured sake without permission."

While my bird's steaming was carried into my mouth, my father narrowed my eyes narrowly. With treasured honey sake, memories that laughed passed and tears are about to overflow.

..... Do not cry here.

I breathed slowly as much as possible, and laughed smiling while holding my tears a lot.

Chapter 213: Harvest festival

The night began, the small temple started to move in a noisy fashion. Today's morning is to block the small temple.

The kitchen is full of preparation to prepare breakfast and lunch, and it is busy because we have to finish tidying up. Bread and soup are put for breakfast, and they are supposed to eat by themselves.

I and Brigitte finished breakfast quickly, receiving Monica and Gill's servants.

The priests load living gear such as futon and dishes on the carriage, and clean the room. The soldiers also had their futons and rooms cleaned up, and the people of the Gilberta trading company moved about to clean up and prepare for business.

I will be in the way if I get there. When I finished breakfast, I quickly retreated to the room. I have no choice but to wait until I am ready to go out.

"Thank you for Lutz and the studio, it is about time for material for winter handicrafts to be finished soon at Ingo's studio?"

"Yes, then I'd like to ask the Ingo to improve the printing press, is not it?" "Well, of course it is."

Lutz smiled smiled, whether he heard the voice of the heart saying that he was doing more and more. Improvement of the printing machine is improved mainly about opinions of people who use it, so it is not very useful even if I am there. However, what I thought was inconvenient for a while or perhaps that I might do something to say more and more. If you are satisfied with the current situation, the printing industry will not develop.

"Gil, I will leave my absence. I would like the workshop, and then I would like you to take care so that the noolas going with you get familiar with the orphanage" "understood"

It seems that Nolas are quite familiar because they seem to be clearly teaching how gray priests and shrine maidens spend in the temple. However, at an orphanage where only people who do not know it will live, unlike in the past, there are different stresses to live in.

"... ... Günter"

To get rid of my father by name is not getting used to anything, I can not call it unless I enter a little bit of energy.

"I will ask the escort of the priests and please bring them all safely to the temple. Thanks for listening to my request you can send the priests with confidence" "Please choose for me"

I distribute money sponsored by Beno to soldiers as a business expense. I handed over to the soldiers who kneel and receive "I turn to the temple as my best regards." As the soldiers' eyes are shining, they will do the job properly.

Thus, a party headed for Ehrenfest departed. After seeing it off, Beno and Marc also move.

Beno and Mark are separate actions. While doing business in Hasse in the morning, "Hussein residents seem to have made an attack on the small temple made by the lords, but this does not seem to treason it, I do not know who is the responsible person, but how much Whether the number of people is taken responsibility "It rumors that it rumors, it seems that we will return to Ehrenfest quickly.

"Beno, Marc, please take care."

"Thank you for your thoughtfulness."

When Beno and Maru pass away towards the town of Hasse, after that, I will leave my hands and exclusive on a horse-drawn carriage to the town mayor's hall.

"Monica, Nicola. Join with Eckhart's older brothers and Justkus's side, please head to the next winter building, because I will wait for their older brothers here."

After sending out everyone, I and Brigitte were waiting in the room of a small temple by two people until pickup came. There is a water bottle that contains cookies prepared by Ella, sandwiches for lunch and freshly squeezed juice, so spend a little relaxing time.

"What kind of place is Brighitte's home? Well, I am not familiar with geography so much yet, will you tell me?"

When I listen to the story of the person actually living, I think that it is easy to get into mind when studying geography. As I was killing time, I wanted a chat, and Brigitte laughed in trouble.

"The Irkucan kingdom is in the southwest in Ehrenfest, although there is space, there are few populations in the countryside, not even special products that special mention is made. With special timber made, the surroundings It's the same."

"... If wood is plentiful, is not it suitable for paper making?"

There is a possibility that the kind of wood is different from this neighborhood, and if you want special products, you can make paper. If the paper is not large, the printing industry will not spread anyway.

I would like to discuss thoroughly what kinds of trees exist, and whether there is a magazine that can produce good quality papers like rare trees and trombe.

"For a while, the printing industry must give priority to spreading in the territorial jurisdictions, but I'd like to talk about the production of paper once I met the Ilkner Baron."

When I said that, Brigitte smiled with the eyes of amethyst shining so much that I had never seen.

"Well, I'm looking forward to seeing Rosemain's voice."

While talking about such things, the manastone teaching the visitors gleamed. When Brigitte opened the door, there were Ekschard's brothers Ekshart, Justoks, Damuel and Franc in a tense face.

"It is quite a scary face, have you anything?"

"I was surprised at the fact that there was not a single servant in the small temple, I was surprised at all that no sign of a person is to be seen, where did the hell have gone so long yesterday?

"Because we block the small temple in winter, we sent it to the orphanage at Ehrenfest, where should my side go to the town mayor's hall?"

Yes, Brother Eckhart gave a voice out of power.

What's in a space with no gallant nobody! Is it? I was surprised and it came running to this room.

"Franc knew, Fran, it looks pretty complex, but is not it good condition?"

The fersee's face is bad enough to know at a glance. I smile when I put my eyebrows on the crowded face, "I do not have anything to do."

"Where there is nothing in that complexion? Departure should have been good at noon, please take a rest at the men's building until the 4 bells."

"No, I can not put a rest under the condition that there are no other side-holds, please forgive me."

Brother Eckhart says yes yes, to the allegation of Fran Franca who told himself to be clever. Will everyone grow up like this when educated by the priest owner?

..... This serious and obstinate work human being!

"I will never forgive"

It seemed that he never thought he would be dismissed, and he saw me like Fran was surprised at the surprise and surroundings could not be believed.

"Because I am rumored to be benevolent, I will order you to sleep in a chaise in this room, I will sleep on a men's watch without sleeping, I will choose whichever you like."

"Rosemain, that's too"

"My brother Eckhardt who can not manage my physical condition is silent and I will ask for my representation but it is I who worry if the fur falls down."

Keep silent about Ehhart's older brother trying to grip me.

"Well, Fran. Which one do you prefer?"

Shall I also attach my knee pillow? When threatened to fear, Franc went down to the men's building with the face of giving up.

"Rosemain, maybe you do not understand well yet ..."

"It is my brother Eckhart that I do not understand. To be honest, even if I fall down, I can fill in with Fran and Eckhardt brothers."

If you only give blessings, you can do any aristocracy. Just without a priest's clothes, if you stand on the stage with blue or white slack costumes, you should look like it at a distance.

"But there is no substitute for francs. If Monica and Nicola can not substitute for francs as regards the job of side work. Arcial assistant, my physical condition management, medicine management, nobility Ekharut elder brother You can only act on the side without hurting Juostus' mood or only on Franc educated francs. "
"But, the side job is ..."

When Eckhardt brother opened his mouth, Justoks came in between.

"Brawl with brothers and sisters. Eckhardt, please be defeated this time. The princess's words are not wrong, it is not correct thought from the standpoint of the princess ..."

Justkus scolded me as "I am disqualified as a noble woman without having a side job", "Try to accommodate a little more flexibly considering the circumstances, what will you do with your head harder than Ferdinand?" I admonish Ekhart's older brother. Although he is a little strange, he is truly the oldest. I and Mr. Eckhart as well had no choice but to apologize as "I am sorry."

From the time I pushed the franc to the men's building, I was receiving a report of Harvest Festival from my brother Eckhardt and Justochs until the 4 bells.

As the bell begins to ring, the france comes back as if waiting in front of the door. My complexion was getting pretty good, so I stroked my relieved chest.

If you eat lunch with fruit juice and sandwiches, I will leave the shrine closed.

To Yusukususu asking for information, with eyes bright on mayonnaise, "Information fee, it is high, my foster father is also paying for recipes," he says.

As I said "I will pay if I return," so that I can not give up, "I gave you a cash payment on information," I returned it with a smile. The information collector seems to be a good customer.

There was also a report on Hasse from the francers in the lesser bus. "As you ordered, I have stopped from the cold, Licht was facing a dirty face." After that we only have to see Hasse's attitude.

I arrived at the winter building where next rural areas gather. Harvest festival begins just like Hasse. It is the same to go up to the stage and do ceremonies, the same is true that cheers are raised for blessings.

And, it was decided that a competition called Borfe was missed yesterday at Hasse. While the Mayor is explaining the rules of Borfe, cooking begins to line up at our table in front of us. It would be for the aristocrats to take the form of eating first and then lowering down. A table is prepared to surround the square, but there is no cooking there yet.

After Furan's poisoning, I eat a variety of dishes little by little. It seems to be using freshly baked fresh vegetables, the taste is simple but tasty.

"Well then, start!"

Simultaneously with the voice of such a mayor, the animals brought to the center of the square are thrown at the ground.

"eh!?"

At the moment of hitting the ground, the animals rolled like dumplings and armadillos.

Following the small bounding animals, the players are clustered. Animals were used as balls, and when they were kicked they rolled with Goront Goron.

My face got dragged all the way to that state.

"Hey, do you like that creature"

"Oh, did the princess know that? Borfe is a monster, because the instep is stiff, it will not die as if it was kicked by the commoner."

I think that the game itself, not to die, not to die, kicks living beings, but I could not make myself understood about it. I think that it is such a thing here and I have to cheat.

The championship chasing Bolfe kicked off was like soccer. In the middle of the court, a bit of rattling is being drawn, and each team is divided.

A line was drawn again around a quarter of the team, and a ring was placed in the frame. It seems that if you put Borfe in that circle, a point will come in.

It's like kicking out Volfa until it falls within the frame of the goal, so it looks like football, but when you enter the frame, you hold it with your hands and put it on the ring, you will feel like a rugby or handball.

If you hold it with your hand, the impact will be gone, so Borfe will face up, but as you face it seems to be out. You have to hand Volfa to your opponent.

After entering the frame we are bouncing on the ground or giving a shock by passing and going toward the goal.

"Huh! ... It sounds painful, is not it?"

Is it natural for me to hit my body or forcibly, and in my eyes this game can only be seen without rules. Pull the opponent, pick up Borfe, thrust away and kick up.

"Even if injured people continue, as farm work has already been completed, there is not much problem, and this is an important competition to decide the hierarchical relationship in the winter building. No one enters the heat Is not it natural?"

Since the hierarchy during the winter karate is decided by this competition, it seems that heat enters. The athlete is a representative of a rural village, it is said to be a game once a year done with honor.

"I understood that heat comes in, but I am scared."

Brother Eckhart said that while watching Borfe. A word that I never heard came out. Is not it something to do with Ditta?

"... What is Ditter?"

"It is a competition that I did well at the aristocrats. The knight apprentice is done to practice fighting on the cowgirl, but the danger is high as the battlefield becomes empty. Ferdinand is good at Ditter It was a truly clever soldier."

A great cheers came up when the elder brother Eckhartt began to talk about his priest in the nobility era. Apparently it seems that the victory or defeat has been decided.

Once Borfe's winner is decided, it is awarded to the village where the meat of the prize has won.

[&]quot;But, to this extent, there is less danger than Ditter"

By the time the incandescent Borfe was over, cooking came out one after another on the table that was lined up at the edge of the square. Children cheers and carries, the big people begin to pour sake.

Around that time the neighborhood began to get dark and the temperature will come down at a stretch.

As soon as she trembled smallly in the falling autumn night breeze, the france slowly took out the warm cloak. Monica seems to have brought it. Our side job, Maji competent.

It is not as big as the campfire in the center of the square where we had been going to volfer so far, but the fire was burned, it became possible to get warm and light. The party begins in the light of the fire fire.

It is a big deal of toasting with the town mayor 's words, trying one year' s labor, preparing for a tough winter, eating and drinking.

Meanwhile, we are already finishing the meal, we will discuss taxes and dedicated foods with mayor mayors. This year seems to be a rich harvest for the first time in several years, the complexion of the mayors is bright. I can not tell you anything because I do not know last year.

It is said that sending things that were actually levied to Ehrenfest will be a work tomorrow morning.

Even if the sun sets and becomes completely dark, the festival is not over.

At the same time as my stomach is filled, leaving only simple things like alcohol and snacks, it gets cleared up quickly.

When the cleaning of the meal started, people gathered instruments gathered and the music began to echo.

A bride and groom who is the leading character of the day comes out at the beginning and dances. The number of men and women who steadily held hands there increased. Some little children who just finished the baptismal ceremony, others have some original lovers who are shy about being cold.

Everyone in the surroundings hits their hands, whistling, blowing feet and rising. A cheers and a big singing voice echoed, and the appreciation for harvest is called out. It is a festival that is swallowed by a lot of smiles, momentum and enthusiasm.

If the bell of 7 rings, the harvest festival is over.

The children raised themselves to sleep, the girls quickly cleaned up, the men were panicking to secure drinks so that they could drink in the room.

And we are invited to speak to the influential people, including mayor and so on, slowly.

"Rosemain is already on holiday."

According to Eckhart's brother and so instructing me to leave the place, I will be taken by Fran and Brigitte and retreated to the prepared room.

And while preparing for a bath and preparing for bed, I asked Monica and Nicola about the harvest festival seen from the side. Both of them are the first harvest festival, so it seems that there were lots of surprised and enjoyable things.

The next day from the early morning Justoks was working as a tax collector. When I checked that the items on the street we discussed at the time of the festival are being paid, I widened the cloth with the magic team drawn on yesterday's stage. Put a magic stone at the four corners and say something like that, I will put the crops taxed on it. The next moment the crop wrapped in light and faded away.

"Is this sent to Ehrenfest?"

"Oh, yes, this is Rosemain's minutes."

I marked the crops of the donation to the temple that I received, also marked it, and sent it with me. As it was a genuine blessing, it seems to be wrapping more than last year.

In the case of other blue priests and shrine maidens, the things sent in this way are said to come from their parents' noblemen. In the case of me it is a castle, so it seems that the chef's cook will process it as preparation for winter.

After levying the tax we leave for the next winter building. After seeing the carriages of the servants, we chase with the beast, we spend relaxing until noon.

..... Oh, the harvest festival is fun.

It was until the third day that I thought so.

Every day everyday, when I am in a whirlpool of festive enthusiasm, I am extremely tired. The surrounding people are a festival once a year, but I am already in the midst of enthusiasm for ten days.

I miss anything quiet and trivial days. I'd like to return to the temple anymore and stay in the library.

When I got tired of the festival and soon came, I arrived at Dole van. It is a small town where there is a winter house located southerly in the range to go to my harvest festival. Out of the rural area in the vicinity of Doll Van, there is autumn material, Ruel, used for the material of Yuriev, my medicine.

The night of Scholzria is the night of the full moon, the most enchanting march in the autumn. The priest chief said that Ruel collected that night got the highest quality among the materials that can be taken at Ehrenfest.

Two more days until the full moon. Even after the harvest festival, I told the Mayor to stay until the night of Schulea, and I gave it a little as a stay fee from the amount donated.

Because of continued festival full of heat, not only me but everyone was pretty tired, so the rest is just right. I take medicine to recover from fatigue, I sleep soundly and recover.

And, at the same time, they showed me how Dol Vin's winter building was. I wander around the winter building while thinking that I can not have a business tenement room. At the baptismal ceremony, Frank extended the picture book he told him to read and heard it again. Not only children at the baptismal ceremony, but also more children listen interestingly.

Since there is little amusement in winter, if it works, it will likely raise the literacy rate of rural areas.

"Tonight is the night of Schugheria"

Yusutokusu said that he had taken lunch together.

It is said that Ruel will bear fruit when the light of the full moon hits. Therefore, collection seems to be in the middle of the night.

"Please often take a nap, Princess. It is late at night that Ruel will be here."

Brother Eckhart, Justkus and Damuel are going to look for the tree of Ruel after lunch. I will come back with a seal and I will state my schedule as the moon rises and will wait and depart.

"understood"

I take a nap as I told you, and wake up in the evening. Ekharut brother asked me to find Ruel at dinner seat.

"Since I have marked you, I can start as soon as I can get out at night. Are you OK with your physical condition, Rosemain?"

"Yes, it is okay"

Ordonants came flying when the meal ended. The president may not be able to come because the schedule does not suit. Brother Eckhardt breathes breathlessly.

"Since Ruel was found, I will go pick it up as planned tonight and I will collect Ferdinand's minutes as well"

Chapter 214: Night at Schuheria

After dinner, I changed my clothes in the room.

Like a female knight wear trousers, keep it looking okay if the skirt turns. The dress I am wearing is simple, it is not decorated, it is a cloth made of a durable fabric.

"It is not so cute, is not it?"

Nicolas said so disappointingly, basically Monika who loves simple with Virma breathed a light breath.

"You do not need decorations to go to the forest, Nicolas, the easiest to move, is that right, is not it, Rosemain?"

"It is as Monica says, I do not need a flickering decoration tonight."

Hair stiffens firmly with hairdressing so as not to get in the way, binds in the back one. And, just as I walked through the winter building, I changed my shoes that I thought wearing to knee length leather shoes without problems even if I walked through the forest. Every time I tighten the tie with a tight loop, the feeling of euphoria rises.

..... It's a long time forest, as it's been a long time ago, I have to work hard!

After entering the temple, the opportunity to go to the forest fell sharply. Naturally after the lord became an adopted daughter, there is no opportunity to go to the forest at all. Even though I thought that I wanted to go, I saw kids at the studio going out to the forest with Lutz and Gil, and I thought that I would like to go, but my physical strength is as dull as my feet, so I was always an answering machine.

... ... Wow, it's exciting.

When I have my shoes on, I get up and ask for a leather belt.

Leather gloves for collecting, leather bags for putting materials, and tools for putting manastones are attached to the belt. Today I put on another leather belt and equipped with a magician knife prepared by the priest.

This completes preparation for the collection that was said.

I looked down at the various collecting tools attached to the waist and the handle of the knife and laughed quickly.

..... I feel so cool.

Unlike Brigitte, there is no such thing as armor, but my appearance today is brave and cool, than ever.

"Monica, Nicola, how are you?"

"It seems to be very easy to move, I think it's good."

Unlike a cool monik's opinion, Nikola makes his eyes shining happily and grabs his fist much.

"Rosemain seems to be strong, it is cool."

I was feeling better with Nikola's compliment and I left the room.

"Brother Eckhart, do not you think I look very strong?"

I'm ready to go to the room where my brothers Eckhardt are waiting for and show off their bags and hands.

After having rounded his eyes, Mr. Eckhart broke his head loosely with a terribly disappointing face and gave a voice to speak to an unidentified child.

"Rosemain must not hand out anything but collections, do you understand?"
".....Yes"

Everyone is ready and goes out. If it is a full moon, the night road should be a little bright, but there is no more brightness than I thought. Strangely, I looked up at the sky with a little smile, the moon had a color I had never seen before.

"Oh, my moon is purple!"

Surprisingly I was surprised by the bad feeling, I shouted at the moon, but everyone caught a glimpse of the moon once and did not show a reaction in particular.

"Because it's night in Schulea"

Justkus said so, as usual, Brother Eckhart looked over me as she was surprised lighterly.

"... ... Have not you seen Rosemain?"

"It's first time, I have never been outside like this late and this season was often asleep."

"I see"

It may be unavoidable that I have not seen it, but I've never heard that I live in this world for three years and that the moon will be purple.

"It is said that the power of the wind goddess Schaler is a night beyond the god of the living beings, AVILIVE, because the cold becomes suddenly stronger beyond the night of Schoelia. Conversely, at the beginning of the spring of Fleet Lane, As the moon turns red, it will be said that the snow melting begins after the night of Fleet Lane, it is said that the water goddess Fleet Lane exceeded the power of the god of evilieve of life."

It seems that it is not only autumn that the color of the moon becomes strange. It is about the turn of the season every year and it is totally unrelated to the poor in the downtown whether the magical power will strengthen or not, so it would not have been a story to tell me that my family is bedridden with a fever. Consent to.

"Princess, Ruel is blossoming with the light of the full moon, it will be good time soon"

Justus who said so and issued his cuddling began rushing with Hirari and a beast. While watching the creepy moon that shines purple, I also send out a one passenger bus and chase Yusukkusu. There are Brigitte and Damuel respectively on the left and right of me, and Brother Eckhart to protect the back.

Everyone moved to the winter building and crossed the rural village where people no longer worry, entered into the forest from there and found Ruel's tree a little way back, Justkus said at dinner party I was saying.

According to that word, Justoks jumps into the forest without showing a wicked swing at all. I told you that I marked it, but I absolutely do not understand it.

[&]quot;Princess, that is Ruel."

Flowers were already blooming in Ruel. The leaves are not bushy, and flowers like flowers like white lotus bloom as if they are standing on the branches, spreading a strong fragrance to the branches of the metal-like textured tree in a slickness.

"As the light of the full moon hit, the petals fell down as they peel off from the outside, and the fruit of Ruel grows. It seems that it will still take some time before the fruits can be produced."

I nodded in the explanation of Justochs, I brought the Lesser Bus close to the flowers. The smell becomes stronger if it approaches.

I lightly closed my eyes and slowly inhaled the sweet scent drifting. It is a fascinating scent.

"This flower does not become a material of something? It is likely to be a perfume."

To my question, Justus narrows his eyes and gazes at the flower of Ruel.

"Well, I did not know that Ruel gives such a strong aroma, the night of Schuheria may be different from other full moons, may I take one flower?"

In a tone of running to my own hobby, I mistook the difference with the previous Ruel, and Justkus took out the staple in a shaky appearance. And cast "Messer".

Having a deformed staple in the shape of a knife, Justkus pushed the cod beast to the branch. Stirrup Standing stepped on, rising, cutting branches and collecting flowers. Long branches of extra branches were cut off, leaving only branches with flowers, carefully put the flowers in the leather bag.

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"Justo, I'd love to do it"
"Yeah, Oh, Princess"
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It seems that he was immersed in his own hobby, completely leaving the surroundings behind. Justkus raised his face as if I was relieved of my voice, and after a slight expression of punishment turned into a facial expression, he immediately smiled and smiled.

"Then, please put out a knife, put magical power, cut the branches as I did, and collect the flowers"

"Yes!"

I mimicked Justoks and decided to cut out one with a knife who was given by the chief priest. It's a bit of a dry run. I have to confirm properly whether I can truly collect on my own.

When I took out the magician 's knife with my right hand, I approached the distance to touch the flower and embarked from the window of the Lesser bus. Hold my hand and grasp the branch of the slippery feel, I put magical power and hit the knife on the branch.

Whether it really cuts or not, my heart is excited, adding power, as if cutting as much as butter, the branches broke.

"Awesome ... It was easy to break ..."

I compare the knife got by the branch of the Ruel who grasped in my hand and the priest chief. The knife of the magician was excellent when the magical power was put in, even if my poor strength cut branches properly.

With this knife, I might have helped with the collection of the forest. While thinking about such things, I cut off the extra branches and put the collected flowers in a leather bag.

"Yeah, there seems to be no problem with collection"

Ekhardt brother, who was worried whether I could collect it, said that with confidence.

"The same is true for the princess's collection method, cut off the branches and cut off the extra branches."

"Yes, I understand"

It seems that you can collect Ruel safely. I also practiced how to collect, I breathed a relieved breath of relief.

[&]quot;..... Oh, the flowers"

As the light of the moon got in, the flowers began to fall. It plucked like petals are peeled off one by one, and when they fall ashikari, they are swaying by the wind and dancing.

Unlike cherry blossoms, Shiraki Ren is like a big petal. The feathers of the white birds shake like being played by the wind, falling round the round and round.

The moment the petals fell to the ground, the appearance of disappearing as they assimilate with the earth is fleeting, beautiful, it can not keep an eye on the petals falling.

The fantastic time was short.

that? When I thought, the petals have already completely peeled off and there are no flowers remaining in the branches.

And when you look closely at the branches of Ruel, where there were flowers, purple quartz of about the size of my little finger grew from the branches.

"This is the fruit of Ruel and it will grow to this size with the light of the full moon"

While Yustok shows about 10 cm in size with his thumb and forefinger, he looks at the fruit of Ruel while drawing his eyebrows.

"But when I took it earlier, it was like a faint yellow color, it was not such a color"

It seems that Justus began to be absorbed in his own thoughts. It is easy to understand as the tone changes.

"Does the color of the fruit depend on the color of the moon?"

"It might be so, even for my report to Ferdinand, it would be better for me to pick up some to collect Does not it seem like that, princess?"

"It is for reporting and research, is not it necessary not to imitate to take the whole thing?"

When I was talking with Justoc and Ruel, I heard that the distant people were approaching the sounds that would peddle the grass with the grass. It is not even one or two footsteps.

At the moment when I thought that there were dozens of cats, I saw cat-like and squirrel-sized animals that were too small for Damuel's knees to jump out of the bush and headed for us.

It is an animal that can not be said to be a small animal, but it is cute and I can not think at all in the darkness, because the eyes are flashing red elegantly.

"It's a monster!"

As Eckhart brother told me to take out the staple and transform it into a spearlike shape, he jumped off the descending beast. Instead of a long ear with a momentum of strength, pull a monster like a rabbit growing corners quickly.

In front of the spear protruding from the bellybite's belly, things like the glowing small jewels are stuck. At the next moment the shape of the rabbit collapsed so that it melts and the jewels stuck at the tip of the spear disappeared like blending into the spear.

"As far as I looked, none are strong, but there are a lot of numbers, be sure to take it!" "Ha!"

Damuel and Brigitte immediately jump off from the cowgirl and take out the stape, it will deform and set. I swung around and bowed down a few.

"Brother Eckhart, a lot has come!"

It is clear to me that the monsters are coming to surround the tree of Ruel, floating on a coward. There are a lot of red - flashing eyes across the bush. The spirit trembled with eerie eyes and obviously hostile hostility.

"Rosemain, never let it get down from the cowardly! Gather collections of Justoz and Rosemain as the top priority!"

Like the guards protecting the trees of the Ruel with their backs, the three knights set weapons and began to slaughter monsters at once. If a spear is shaken a lot and a demon beast is guarded, I will puncture a devil and take it down.

Some devils disappear to melt like shapes, there are also devils who are lying and lying.

"Huh?"

The surrounding demons began to cling to the devil lying and batari. Priority is given to those who eat the same monsters than to knights with weapons, looking like cannibalism, goose bumps get stiff across the body.

When the swarmed demon suddenly flew away from the spot as if it had suddenly lost interest, the appearance of the lying monsters was completely absent. And you can see that there is a monstrous beast that is larger than one surrounding monster.

"Damuel! Even a weak demon surely take out manastones! If you are eaten by other devils, you will grow! The battle will become harder and faster"

According to Eckhardt's brother 's words, it seems that the evil beast grew up eating manastones. And the slightly grown demons try to grow even further by eating the weak demon surrounding them.

Damuel penetrated the manastone a few times with a spear penetrated the monsters that grew a little in a hurry. It seems that it will be a painful fight for Damuel if cannibalism becomes a little strong with cannibalism. Compared to the other two, I can see that Damuel can not afford at all.

"Wow, what I can do something ..."

While looking for what you can do, Justoks shook his head, making it mild.

"There is nothing the princess can do"

I understand that I say so, but I want to be a little even a little. I desperately move the head which is hardened by the fear attacked by the monster, thinking.

There are few things that I can do for battle. I can only pray to God.

"If you shield the area around this tree with the shield of Schuherria, the monster can not come in!"

"If you cover it with a shield of magical power, the light of the full moon will not reach!"

I was dismissed by Justoks, that it would be meaningless unless I could collect it, I bit my lips bit by bit.

"Princess wishes only to think about collection, leave the battle to the knight"

Justkuses saying to let experts leave is right. It is not wrong. However, the number of fighting knights is overwhelmingly smaller than the number of demon animals coming out one after another from the back of the bush.

"Yusukus, is there such a demon?"

"No, the full moon that I picked was rarely seen such as monsters. It is abnormal.Did not the Ferdinand says that the night of Schoerer is special. It is attracting only this demon, quality is There is no doubt the number of monsters is unexpected "

Even Justus, who said to chew the back teeth girly, seems to have something to think about in various situations. But, in all, my collection is the top priority.

I was looking at the fruit of Ruel gradually growing little by little with frustrating feelings, but it was a slow growth as I felt frustrating.

"Justoks, how long will it take?"

Echhardt's brother's voice echoed from below, and Justoks responded to it as it roars while staring at the fruit of Ruel.

"It is not even half the size yet!"

"A countless monsters are aiming for the fruits of Ruel! There is no dirt"

Damiel, which has the lowest magical power among the three, seemed to be fighting quite a bit. Shoulder moves greatly, breathing a rough breath. Because the magical power is low, I am knocking down with arm strength, so it is probably wearing out.

"... ... Yusutsu, the shield of Schuheria can not be used with shielding magical power, is not it not obstructing but how about if it is protection? It is OK to pray for martial arts to pray for the fortune to the god Angelief of bravery?"

As if I was relieved Justsuk raised his face and saw me. Let your eyes shine and big nod.

"Oh, then that's OK." Princess, give them a censure. "

"Their fire God Leiden Shaft gives them the protection of the divine angelief of the military presence"

I devoted myself to the ring and devoted my prayers. The blue light of the blessing rushes down, and falls on the three people fighting around the tree of Ruel.

The movements of the three of us suddenly changed. Clearly the disappearance of movement and the speed are different from the previous one. As the sharpness of weapons rose, the number of slaughtered swords increased.

"Rosemain, that is a wonderful protection!"

It was Brigitte who raised a bouncing voice.

Brigitte glanced at the surroundings, flickering and skirt, with a strong light on the eyes of amethyst. If you think that you are somewhat lowered, wield a weapon with a slightly warped blade at the end of a long handle like Naginata.

"Hey Ah!"

Brigitte 's weapon is shaken with a voiced voice. Several monsters in the surrounding area in the area where the blade hit collapsed and melted at once.

To the weak demon animal that could not be defeated by Brigitte's blow, the surrounding demon began to flock in search of power, but Brigitte runs a few steps with its weapons in place towards that mass.

"Scatter!"

Brigitte steps on the ground and blasts weapons. A long blade blasted, breaking the consolidated monsters at once in a break, breaking apart.

My father's word that he said that the figure wielding the weapon without stopping is dignified, and the magical power is stronger than Dahuel is revived.

"This can not be helped"

Ekhardt brothers and Damuel began to beat down devils as well as having become quite easy.

"Princess, please grab the fruit of this Ruel and pour the magical power, pour the magical power until the color changes completely"

"Yes"

As I pointed at the enlarged Ruel and said that, I nodded while mindful of the situation.

"Princess, they are knights, it's their job to hunt monsters in the territory because they are jobs, so please concentrate on collecting here"

When Justozx told me, as I raised my face, I reached out to the enlarged Ruel, I grasped it and started pouring magical powers. The fruit of Ruel who looked like purple crystal, as it seems, it is hard, it is cool, and it is slippery.

..... I have to finish it soon.

Knights can not stop fighting until my collection is over. As I glare at the fruits of Kiki Ruel, I will pour out my magical powers.

Unlike the manastone when making a Lesser bus, his magical power hardly flows into Ruel's fruit. I feel resistance as much as to say that I do not want to put magical power of others.

"Because the Magic tree is also alive, is resistance so intense?"

Justkus says that it is the same not to put magical powers other than myself in it. I remembered the resistance of Ruel when recalling Trombe, remembered the discomfort and discomfort when the priest chief tried to inject magical power into me for the purpose of blocking the wound.

"I collect it while watching the surroundings."

Justkus who wants materials not dyed with his magical power wearing leather gloves to block magical power and quickly collected several Ruel. Since you do not need to dyed with magical power, collection of Justokus is over in a flash.

I grasp it tightly strongly and pour the magical power steadily into the fruit of Ruel like purple crystal in my hand. Sweat floats on forehead though it is glaringly cold night air. As I thrust the magical power with the momentum sweeping the resistance, the gradually the purple fruit began to change to a pale yellow color.

.....A little longer.

While I was holding Ruel, one squirrel monsters that I took down got up the tree. Jusukkus quickly kicked off, and Damuel punctured a stop.

Although I did not get hurt, I learned a terrible fear to my current situation that I can not move at all. As soon as possible, as soon as possible, I keep on running magical powers.

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"Yusutsu! How is it?"
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In the words of Justochs who confirmed that the color changed completely, I took out the knife and cut the branches.

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"I got it!"
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As the voice of Mr. Eckhart broke up, as soon as the atmosphere got relaxed, a cat-like monster that flew away from another tree came crying out to me, shouting ah ah. A wide open mouth as if split, a pointed tooth, a sharp glowing nail strikes.

"What?"

I crossed my hands as if to cover my head, and I closed my eyes tightly.

"Princess!"

Justkus strikes the monsters with Stap. Not only monsters but also my hands were shocked. When I opened my eyes I saw that the beasted demon flew in while holding the Ruel who was in my hand.

"My Ruel!"

Justkus' sharp voice stops me, who tried to chase the monsters very quickly.

"Princess! Return! Eckhart!"

Ekhardt brother runs as if chasing the magical beast that flew, but before the fall on the ground, the devil exploded in the air flying with the fruits of my Ruel. It seemed like

[&]quot;Okay, please cut it."

[&]quot;Okay, I am ready to withdraw!"

Chapter 215: Cleanup

"Well then!"

The devilish and bulging monsters did not explode. A cat-like monster, which was about the size of an adult's knee, has grown more than ten times in just a moment. The head part was still above me than I am in the sky with a coward. With that size the moon hides and drops the dark shadows.

"When it's Gaultse!"

Eckhardt brother, who was pursuing to regain Ruel, jumps out of place immediately and comes back with a beast.

Damuel and Brigitte also caught a beast and looked up at Golce with astonishing eyes.

"What is Golse?"

"Although it is a top species of Zanze, I saw Sanza becoming a Golse for the first time"

According to Justkus' explanation, cat-like monsters that are in abundance in the neighborhood are Zanze, and it is going to finally become Gaultce after going through several steps by getting magical power.

Eating eels of Ruel and eating other demons, it seems that whether Zanze will change to Feltze even if it grows a little.

"It may have been due to the capture of the princess's magical power, but it is unlikely change that is normal."

A Golce with a size of two storied building moved steadily. When I think that I opened a big mouth, I start to eat small monsters around me.

To the emergence of Golce which is suddenly huge and magical power too strong, small devils were confused, escaped, trying to get a little weak to the demonic beasts seeking for a little, the place was confused at once.

"Ordonants"

Justkus produces Aldonants and skips emergency contacts to the chief priest.

"Mr. Ferdinand, the savage of the Ruel with the princess's magical power was eaten by Zantze and transformed into a Golce. There is a necessity to get rid of urgent Please ask for support to the Order."

While gripping the back teeth, the brother Eckhart who heard the report changed it to a long sword of a big swing that holds Stap with both hands.

"Eckhardt, is it manageable?"

Looking at Eckhardt brother who holds a long sword with both hands, Yusukusu eyebrows.

While pouring magical power into the long sword, Brother Eckhart glares at Gaultse and does not remove his eyes.

"I do not know until I try it, Golce himself, I will not be familiar with the magical powers and body size and power I took in the sudden transformation, if it can attack I can only now have a dull movement"

Gorce brings small demons all together with a huge tongue and carries it to the mouth. Brother Eckhart, who directed the beast to the head of Gaultse who only saw the bottom, sways the sword greatly.

"000000000000000!"

The moment Ekhart's brother swung through the sword, the glaring light jumped straight towards Gaultce.

Although its power is small, it looked exactly like his father showed when he was attacked by a prayer ceremony. Eckhart's brother and his father are similar in appearance, so they look extra.

The dazzling shining of light shines to Gaultse and the Golce he noticed directly hit the head.

If you look at Gaultse raising the voice of pain and anger, you can see that attacks are in effect for the time being, but it was also obvious that Elkhart's brother alone can not manage it.

Still, do you feel a bit of a response, Ekhardt brother sprinkles once more with a long sword.

Were you surprised by the dazzling light, fearing a collateral, small devils escape to the bushes in the bushes.

Meanwhile, while collecting Ruel's fruit one after another with flowing hands, Justkus skipped instructions.

"Brigitte, Damuel! Retreat immediately with the princess! Stand by in rural areas!" "Ha!"

I am led by Brigitte and leave the place with a beast.

I went through the forest and came back to a rural village without people. I have been ordered to wait, so stop once and look backwards.

Due to the unnatural tremor of the trees in the forest, I found out that Gaultce was rampant.

..... What should I do?

It was easy to beat down if it was small sanze. It is an accessory with no serious damage. However, Golce can not be defeated easily by his senior aristocrat Eckhardt brother. It is obvious that my cause is due to my magical power.

Until now, when I used magical powers, when I was almost forgetting myself in anger or when giving blessings, I had no opportunity to objectively look at the magnitude of my magical powers.

It was said that magical powers from the chief priest were mighty and it was told that it is dangerous if you do not remember the method of control and how to protect yourself, and you have to confirm whether it is harmful to the territory. I intended to understand somewhat every time, but it seems I did not understand it at all.

"... ... I did not know that my magical power will make such a demonic beast, it is my fault."

"No, Rosemain, it is our responsibility that I could not protect you."

In the word of Brigitte who made it as impressive, Damuel holds down the stomach and draws his eyebrows tightly.

"How can I do I can not leave Gaultse as it is"

"Mr. Rosemain, leave it to the Order, for which there is an Order of Knights"

Brigitte stretches his heart and takes care of it. Still, if you are watching that the attack by Elder Ehrt's brother was not very effective, you can not be so optimistic.

"Look, Rosemain, Eckhardt was back and it's okay now."

Two shadows of a beast came out from the forest and headed to here. Justkus and Eckhardt older brother.

Almost at the same time, the Ordonants flew from the head of the priest. Falling down in the arms of Justoks, he delivers the voice of the priest.

"Go up there soon, raise the fun, you need to deal with it before the Gorce ramps around the area. First of all, Eckhart attacks, so if you can not defeat the Gaults, Rosemain turns over the shield of the wind In the wind cage Make it and lock it in such a way as not to put out demons. It is only you that you can hold down the devil that gained your magical power while you are there."

Repeat instructions from the chief priest three times, and Ordnant returned to a magic stone. Immediately Damuel takes out Stap and launches "Roth" and red light.

"Can you make a cage with the wind? ... Can you do something like that?"

"I've got some advice to turn over the shield of the wind, so I will do it, you have to do the rest for the things I have done?"

There is a possibility that similar things can happen in the future collection. The same thing will happen if I put magical power in a magic stone or attacked by a demonic beast. You had better learn how to deal with it.

More than anything, getting advice was lightening my mind. Even though my magical power is causing such a situation, it is better for me to do what I can to convert the situation than I can not do anything.

"To say it is easy to say, where is it in the small body of Rosemain you have that much magical power? Give blessings of God to multiple people, keep that magical power in Ruel, There will be no way to pray for a shield of the wind, it is reckless."

If you still make a wind shield, you can afford it, but it seems like it is treated as reckless.

Apparently, I do not seem to know clearly about my magical power in the surroundings. It is known that you have a strong magical power with the blessing of the baptismal ceremony, but it is probably not known how much it is.

I have nothing compared to other people, so I do not know how much my magical power is. When thinking what to say to his brother, Justoks lightly shrugged his shoulders.

"Ekhart, Feldinand who is the principal ambassador, who knows best how much monsters that had eaten the princess' s magical power are magnificent, there is only Princess that Ferdinand can deal with As you can confine Gaults, they think of the Princess' assistance as the top priority "

In one word of Justoks Ekhart brother looked at me looking worried, but nodded after shaking his head once.

"I understand. I will do my best, since I will use magical powers on the wind shields, I will clean up Rosemain's beasts and ride them in Brigitte, so that small items will not get close, so that everyone keeps Rosemain on board a cowgirl Is not it OK?"

"Ha!"

I will return the Lesser Bath to a magic stone and have him ride in Brigitte. Then I will return to the back of the forest where Gaultce is located.

Whether Magical Power has become more familiar than before or whether it has become accustomed to the size of himself, Golse, who is moving fast, noticed us and saw it.

A large, long long pupil that shines gleaming is pitched and directed at me. I realized that the gigantic eyes opened lightly, meant to feed me.

The eyes of a carnivorous animal trying to prey trembly tremble the spine.

"Rosemain, pray to God!"

I saw that I was a mass of magical power and cried out while Ellihart brother slammed a slash into the face of Gaultse who intends to eat.

"The goddess of the twelve who will serve the side of the goddess of Stazheria who controls the defense"

While pouring magical power into the ring, I will tell you the word of prayer as usual. With a feeling that God is familiar, the skin was irritated and I looked up at the purple moon in spite of myself. I do not know if it is due to a different moon than usual or just something really.

"Listen to my prayers and give holy power Give me a shield of the wind that does not bring something harmful"

I will make a shield of the wind with an image that confines Gorce with an inverted umbrella. As clearly as I imagined in my head, a clear shield like an amber is turned inside out. It remains as it is to the point where the pattern is carved inside.

The Golce which was confined in the large dome rushes towards the shield and is blown off. The breath of relief leaked out in the surroundings.

However, I grab eyebrows in spite of myself. As soon as the shield was attacked by Gaultce, it felt like I had a lot of magical power sucked.

At first I thought it was a misunderstanding, but it is not so. If Gaultce ramps and attacks the shield of the wind, it is sucked out magical power.

"Rosemain, my complexion is not good, is magical power okay?"

"..... I am still fine, but it's different from what I have been before."

In terms of making wind shields, I use only about half the magical power. But, if you suck out magical powers with this condition, you do not know whether you can keep a shield until the priest chief arrives.

"Ekhart, my brother, I have used wind shields several times, but it is the first time that magical power is sucked out every time I get attacked."

"It's going to offset the magical power that Gaultce uses to attack, and the opponent has not had low magical powers"

In the words of my brother Eckhardt, I breathed a lot with Kokuri. It is as pointed out. When I used it for the first time in a prayer ceremony, farmers were opponents, and when I kept everyone in the temple, I did not receive the magical power of the priest chief from the front. It was to protect everyone from the fantasy of magical power destined to Earl of Gamagaer.

I did not think that it would require magical power so far to maintain the wind shield. I glare at the back teeth while staring at the Golse that rush and repeat rushing to defeat the shield of the wind.

..... The chief priest, come quickly.

"Rosemain, your complexion is bad, is not it magical?"

"... ... Magical power is still fine"

Maintaining the shield of the wind that is attacked for a long time, the amount of magical power is also serious, but the hardest thing to do is to concentrate. Even if you make it and leave it alone, unlike the past, unless you concentrate and do not run magical power, the wind shield is likely to be broken.

"I am fighting a mightier enemy than Gaultce now."

Coupled with tiredness and time, the fight with the biggest enemy has begun. Although I took a nap, I started after the bell of seven rang. When the flowers of Ruel scatter, fruit begins to bear, and it is midnight when fruits filled with magical power are taken, then glaring continues. The limit is close to the body of a child.

Besides, I am now riding with Brigitte, and I am held in one arm so as not to fall. Thanks to the breastplate that made me soft so that I will not hit my head, it is really comfortable breast pillow.

..... I want to go to bed like this!

"Steady, Rosemain! It is impossible for anyone else to make and maintain these shields"

"I understand! So everyone is fine, please do some interesting story that makes my drowsy fly"

Desperately prying open the eyes that seem to be closed, I glare at Gaultse and ask for cooperation around the neighborhood sometimes calling for small monsters that jump on.

[&]quot;From Golsey! What is it, is it!?"

[&]quot;Sleepy"

"It is suddenly a difficult problem, Justock who is gathering information from me would be qualified, I left it."

"No, I am at a loss, I am good at gathering, it is not to show off information, since I do not know the preference of the princess well, I can not talk about interests for a long time Damuel who is doing it will be qualified."

Damuel who gazed at them from two people roughly turned pale and shook his head as if he were sick.

"Rosemain's favorite thing is about stories about books and libraries, I can not talk about satisfaction!"

Justoks lightly raised his eyebrows to a scream like Damuel's scream.

"If it's a library, would you talk about the Library of the House of Lords?"

"Please do check it out! Number of books, kind of book handling, I will ask you anything"

Sleepiness blew away. At the age of 10, the aristocrat who will go, that is, the aristocratic school, that library is a school library. I would definitely like to hear various stories.

Justice laughed in my words which gleamed Girari.

"I did not think there would be people who wanted to hear such information"

Justkus started talking about library information at the House of Lords. Information that is not useful to anyone is very useful and fun information for me.

From the age that was made, there were plenty of people who donated the most to the number of books and types of books, the names and years of librarians who work at the library, and stories of unopened archives.

"I kept you waiting!"

When I wanted to go to the House of Peers even soon, the chief priest arrived. The white lion stops moving the wing and the wing.

"..... That Golce? It was trapped well, Rosemain, I thought that concentration and magic were quite necessary, well done."

While watching the shields of the wind and the Golce which is rampant in it, the priest executive praises us.

"I was able to concentrate because of Yusutokus talking about an interesting thing."

"So long as I see the surroundings, I will stop listening to it in detail, I will clean up
Gaultse quickly, Eckhardt"

"Ha!"

When the chief priest quickly turned his eyes from me to Eckhart brother, he took out the staple and changed it to a long sword of big swing. While casting enough magical power that I had never seen before that long sword, the chief priest ran up to the sky by driving a coward beast.

After seeing the chief priest once with a severe face, Ekhardt's elder brother keeps us behind, and slowly lifts up while pouring magical power into the long sword.

The long sword of the priest who moved the cuddling beyond the head of Gaultse is shining in rainbow color, I feel that its brightness is getting stronger and stronger.

"I will go with all my power!

As I yelled yesterday, the chief priest sprang from a long sword and thrust in like a way to fall towards Gaultce.

"Rosemain, get out!"

At the same time I quickly ended the shield of the wind and the chief priest and the brother Eckhardt swung the sword.

A huge light slash fell down from the head of Gaultce, and tremendous shock came as roar. The trees collapse and the ground is hollowed out, soil and stones flutter and flying.

Nevertheless, compared to the surroundings, our damage was small because only Elder brother 's back was protected by Elder' s brother 's slash.

With the blow of the priest chief, Gaultce faded like melting. What I remained was a large magic stone. The chief priest picks it, gazes closely and shakes his head.

"No, I can not use it"

The magic stone obtained by defeating Golce is already not Ruel's fruit. It seems that it can not be used as a medicine material because it is not only my magical power but also the magical power of miscellaneous demon animals.

"Eckhart, please divide later"

The chief priest said so, and throws the manastone to Eckhardt brother. His brother Eckhard received it and put it in a leather bag with great care.

In the trees of the forest that collapsed by the impact, I did not change and looked at the tree of Ruel there.

The portion collected by Justoc and other things are eaten by demon animals, and there is no more fruit of Ruel.

"... ... collected, failed"

Everyone cooperated and came so far, although I should have got it once, it was taken by Zanze. As Zantze changed to Gaultse, it became a chance to call the chief priest, and we ran through the afterlife, but none remained at hand.

A big hand was placed on my head to be dropped.

"There is not much information this year about too much information about the night in Schulea, so we should prepare for the outcome next year do not cry."

"No, I did not cry because I was sleepy, I just got missed."

Hurriedly scrubbing the eyes and rubbing the eyes, when I raised my face, the chief priest lightly raised his eyebrows and rang Hung and a nose.

Chapter 216: My preparation for winter

The collection of the fruits of Ruel failed, and the next day I fell asleep and took care of the medicine, but the harvest festival itself ended without particular problems. Returning to the temple, I look at the face of Gill who greeted me, and I breathe out quickly.

"Welcome back, Rosemain sama"

"I'm home now, Gil. Have not I changed during my absence?"

"There are a few things I want to talk about"

Franc has gone all the way into Gil's word.

"Then, please direct Gil Rosemain to the orphanage headquarters room and talk over there."

Frank recommends that the orphanage headquarters room will settle better than the room that has just returned from the harvest festival and where luggage is carried one by one.

I was told by the dozing around that I was not able to clean up, I was cleaned carefully and headed to Gill with the orphanage room being arranged.

"Please, Mr. Rosemain"

While drinking tea that Gil put in at the orphanage headquarters 'room, listen to Gil' s story in the absence period. Gil 's tea - making technique seems to be progressing, it is inferior to franc but it has improved considerably.

After reporting the inventory situation such as the number of papers completed, the number of picture books, the number of required inks, the story of Trombe came out.

"When I went to the forest for paper making, the other day a tree came out, everyone cut it, it was quite large and soldiers were mobilized."

"Has not anyone been hurt?"

"Yes, the soldier praised me that I worked hard, I took it home because I told young and thin branches are not needed, I am already blackened."

It seems that Lutz negotiated with the soldiers and got all the young trombe. well done.

"Afterwards, a craftwork called ingo came in the workshop and was talking with Lutz and the gray priest, I think that there is a report from Lutz in detail"

"Yes, I'm looking forward to it"

Just thinking about improving the printing machine makes it fun. How does it change?

"What about the children of Hasse? Are you familiar with it well? Is it okay to go see the state?"

"... ... If you care, will you go to the orphanage?"

I bring escort knights, and I move to the orphanage. Vilma was surprised at a sudden visit without a prelude, but when I talked that the harvest festival has cleaned up after the harvest festival, I laughed couscous.

"Because Rosemain has few side jobs, it is hard to do anything."

"... ... Is it a little? I heard that most blue priests will sustain about five people 's side."

I remember that the former templeor was six people. About six people thought about which side they were about average, although they were lost as to which side they would put Delia into.

"If it is an ordinary blue priest, that would be enough, but since Rosemain has a lot of work with the head of the temple, the orphanage director, and the workshop chief, do you need about three people each for each?"

Work of the chief director is Gill, the work of an orphanage is Vilma, the work of the temple is Fran, Monica and Nicolas. Given that Nikola often goes to a culinary assistant, it seems that the burden on each person is certainly large.

"Consult with the chief priest and franc and increase if necessary, how was the period of the harvest festival this year, how was the food enough?"

"Yes, because Rosemain prepared, I could spend without problems"

[&]quot;Well, there's something I want Virma to ask or I want to ask, so let's go"

Even if the chef is paying out, there are already many gray shrine maidens who can cook. It seems that I could spend the harvest festival without any problems, as I just prepared the ingredients firmly.

"How are the children of Hasse looked like, have you already become familiar?"

"At the beginning I seemed to be perplexed by the selfish difference and it seemed like I did not know how to do it, but while the priestess and priests who were together at Hasse advised and helped, everyone else It seems I understood that it was different from ourselves."

It seems they did not understand why they were different from themselves because they are only growing up from the temple, but as I was watching Lutz and Leon, which is different in the workshop, Leon, Johan and Zach who go in and out as craftsmen, compared to the past It seems to be accepted.

"How is the orphanage preparing for winter?"

"We have already begun where we can boil down the jam and dry the mushrooms and this year we have more firewood picked up in the forest than we did last year and the amount we bought through the Gilberta business has already been brought in."

The day of pork processing is still ahead, but this year I will do it with the Gilberto Shokai and since I have been experiencing last year, it seems to be okay if I leave it.

"Oh, Rosemain, it's about that winter preparation"

"Did you have any problems?"

"I asked Nora and Marte whether this orphanage would not spin and weave as winter handicrafts, since we have never heard of it, so what kind of thing is it from this year I want to consult about whether it is better to incorporate "

For common women, thread spinning and weaving are important winter jobs. So we have to make family clothes and it is condition of beauty enough to decide the bride's guru with the skill.

But gray priests and priestess' s clothes are given from the temple. The clothes that you do not mind dirty when going out to the forest or printing at the workshop are purchasing cheap second-hand clothes in the slums of downtown. To be honest, it is more expensive to buy yarn.

After being bought as arrogance of the aristocracy, there are clothes that are prepared for the mansion and down clothes that are probably not allowed to get married, so if you need so much weaver and sewing skills Absent.

"Since we do not need to make clothes from the temple, we do not think weather at the moment, but it may be good to prepare yarn and knitting, so that we can spend warm and winter Because it is "

Last year I bought second hand so I could spend warmly, but how much cold weather can be there. Let's order yarns and knitting bars from Gilberta trading company and challenge knitting this year.

"Nora and Marte will know how to knit, and if you can afford it, it may be good to ask Turi."

Vilma is also enthusiastic.

I talked about having the donation crop gained at the harvest festival processed in the castle and talking about carrying the finished portion to the temple.

"Mr. Rosemain, there was something to talk about, I painted the priest's head with paint from Rosemain-sama's mother, but which one should I carry?"

"Please show me soon"

The painting of the priest who Dr. Vilma drew is drawn in a soft color like Vilma, further with Vilma filter, and the chief priest is finished in a shabby atmosphere. The chief priest seems to be very saint, but it is different. The chief priest exclaimed in my heart that he had a smile more black and that he could not smile such a gentle smile.

However, as long as you hear the story, it seems that such a sparkling priest chief is visible in the eyes of the mother, so your mother surely will be pleased with shedding tears.

"Please wrap it in cloth, put it in a wooden box, please bring it to the orphanage's room"

"Certainly yes"

In the room of the temple may be found in the head of the priest who goes in and out. It would be better to keep it in the orphanage's room.

After finishing talking with Vilma, when I returned to the room with Gill, cleaning up was over.

"Rosemain, please take a day off today, I will be busy for a while from tomorrow."

Franc said so.

It seems that more than half already blue priests are coming back from the harvest festival, and from tomorrow it seems that work as a temple to listen to each report together with the priest chief is waiting.

Listen to each report and receive the small Holy Grail from the blue priest who turned around the aristocratic lands, and make sure that there are no mistakes in the numbers.

Then close the keys with the golden little Holy Grail on a deck cupboard. It seems that management of the small sacred cup is also the task of the temple. The returned Holy Grail fulfills the magical power in the winter dedication ceremony.

"We must also decide the order in which to put the magical powers of the blue priest's hometown and votive ceremony."

Crops of donation received by the blue priest at the harvest festival are being carried from the castle to their parents 'house, so it seems that they will come home to their parents' house to receive it. It seems that it will be troublesome if you do not decide the order as it will result in a lot of big items going in and out.

"This is the winter preparation of the shrine of the temple Rosemain must go to the castle, but Rosemain will do together with the report to the lord."

When all blue priests come back and all the small Holy Grails are ready, they have to go to the castle and report to the lords. This seems to be the job of the temple.

"Is Rosemain's winter costume also prepared at the castle? We have to bring it to here and there will be a meeting for the show there too?"

I ranked one after another in the france, and I got scored. I thought that preparing winter in the temple, like last year, prepared the orphanage and his room, but as the title increased, it seems that it is not so easy.

The next day, an interview with the Blue Priest will follow like every day. The recovery of the small Holy Grail is the main job, listening to the story about the harvest volume, the tax collector and the rural atmosphere.

Some blue priests who will make a detailed report unexpectedly, some blue priests who easily finish the report if there is not much change anywhere.

"... ... How about trying to allocate administrative work to two of the priests president, Kampfel and Fritach? Both of them are noble wealthy aristocrats, and if you give a salary, work seriously That's right"

"There is not enough room to teach from those who do not understand if there is motivation"

Although he is the chief priest who told so, it seems that there was something that tried to allocate work before. However, it seems that he chose to embrace himself because he was too troublesome to use the blue priest and what he was doing because he was troublesome.

"It is better for the chief of the priest to be busy because the one who is doing it is reliable and early, because it carries all the work, even if it seems to be a circle it is better to leave the job to others. There is no longer the temple of the temple Therefore

It is no exaggeration to say that the power of the temple is totally held by the chief priest as the chief priest is gone. Considering the temple of the former temple, there seems to be some blue priests who have tried not to approve the priest for preservation, so if you can use it at this opportunity, you should educate.

"The work that the president is holding is originally the work that some blue priests were doing, it seems that the adoptive father thought that he was free at the temple and assigned work. Are you not reporting on work details?"

"The job given to the owner must be done reliably, what do you do after reporting your work? Is it enough to report the results?"

I can not stop sighing at the severity of the priest 's work. Who raised like this? A press release I read that it is the basis of work. I guess this is not thoroughly here, but it will be necessary for smooth progress of work.

"It is important for you to know the current situation of each other in order to smoothly accomplish the job.Indeed, I talked with the adoptive father and got a little room for the printing industry. Even if I advance with my progress Good, and " "... ... did you say that you can not do the job you were given?"

My eyes are opened as much as to say that I can not believe it, I rushed my lips a little more.

"I did not say that I can not do it, unlike Wilfried's older brother, I do not have free time because I only did not tell the reality that my father-in-law was unlucky in the printing industry. He seemed to have the chief priest president to let him do, and I was surprised to tell him that I was led by leadership."

"So did that Gil Vestor give a deferment, are not you sweet?"

The chief priest complained unsightlyly, but the chief priest who is weak and whose appearance entrusts the work to my child more and more, is strange. "It is natural to leave it to a person who can do it," but I do not want to be delegated.

"In the meantime, the only thing I can say reliably is that I do not expect the same amount of work as the president's officer - physically impossible"

In winter there is a dedication ceremony and noble society, but I am too busy. To be honest, I can not think I can do it with my strength.

"Your opinion is right, but you have enough medicine to prepare for you too"

"The life of such a medicine will not be good for the body!? Please change the life that depends on medicine is the president of the priesthood, if you do not reduce the work to the extent that you can live without depending on medicine, you will fall within it."

I add to Richarda, so I added, the chief priest became a very disgusting face. It seems easy to imagine Richarda scolded.

"It is not easy to reduce the work, what will you do?"

"First of all, let's reduce the frequency of going to the castle, I think that it is necessary to get in and out for information collection, but if I go, I will do the work, so if I get information from Justoks by decreasing the frequency from the beginning It's good."

When I suggested, the chief priest owed a lot eyebrows and became a difficult face.

"But if I do not go, will Jill Vestar's desk remain work gone?"

"Since it is the work of the adoptive father, it is good to let the adoptive father. As the adoptive father who stands at the top of the aristocrat of the Ehrenfest can not fulfill their own responsibility, what should you do, what the principal manager is saying? It is sweet to you, but we should make it more strict for our adoptive father before we make it harder for Virfriit's older brother."

The fact that the opponent who seems to have a father's affection may be embraced by his wife is more likely to know that Jill Vester who is a mother-of-brother and only his father who is a cousin are in contact with him for a while.

However, as for my point, the chief priest became a stunned expression.

"..... I am sweet to Jilvestor? That kind of thing was said for the first time"

"Well, do not you say yourself about what to do with your own cleanups? I will help you with parts that I can not do, but you can not help me with what I can do, because my adoptive father is a father-in-law Is it a job you can not do?"

The lord who is unable to do the work of the lord is a problem, but when I add, the chief priest closes his eyes, strokes his jaw and breathes slowly.

"It's not that I can not do it merely by trying to turn it elsewhere to make my life easier"

"As much as the Wilfried brothers are doing their hard work, it is good for the adoptive father to work hard. Priest priests should take precedence over the work of the foster parents, and the work of the temple also Let's allocate it to other blue priests and make some margins."

When I grasped the fist very well, the priest chief gently lifted his eyebrows.

I got a job that was troublesome for the chief priest who smiled and grinned. Funny. I feel I have increased my work I intended to reduce.

[&]quot;Margin, what is it for?"

[&]quot;... It is for the health of the priest's president, not to secure my reading time."

[&]quot;The real intention came out at the end, but well, well, when you said that it was unreasonable from Gilvester to the temple, will you stop as the temple of the temple?"

I kept the Small Holy Grail from all blue priests, I took an appointment book and headed to the castle with the chief priest.

On the way to my adopting office by a lesser bus, I asked my donor's crop of donation reached to Richarda for my part and prepare the temple for preparation. In addition, I asked about the progress of Wilfriit's class.

"Virfriit has been filling up the task listing smoothly, half of the side has been replaced, enthusiastic education has started, I am striving to practice Karuta that this time I will win the princess. I have been able to read the characters roughly and I can read the numbers as well.I have to practice writing a little more."

Richarda really likes raising children. It expresses Vilfried's growth with a lively look.

"I am also going to practice Fespiel and it seems to be able to play a song by winter, because it is a repetitive exercise soon I will cause a tantrum, but after shouting for a while and stepping on Kota, it seems to be disappointing I am practicing on the face."

Because it was awesome, I taught a game to play while adding with playing cards to Ricarda. If you add this to playing cards, you will remember a little calculation.

"Jill Vestar and Florentia have been surprised at the spectacular growth and are pleased, I am very grateful to the princess."

It is going to escape from the cruelty crisis, so parents would be happy. Because that pleasure has reached Vilfried, I think that Wilfried can continue his efforts.

I reached the lord's office, I cleaned up the lesser bus and entered with the priest chief. As the priest chief said, there are lots of letters on the desk. Then, looking at the figure of the priest chief, the face looks like a surrounding civil servant was saved.

Ignoring it entirely, I stated that the Small Holy Grail definitely came back and made a report on the Harvest Festival.

"Have you finished the harvest fare festival? It was a hard time, Rosemain, then it's bad, but I'd like to ask for as much as 10 additional small Holy Grail as we did last year."

"That's impossible"

In my immediate response, after adopting my eyes a few times, my adopted father tilted the cottage and his neck. I look at me with a face that you do not understand whether you do not understand or not, so I will refuse with a reason.

"It is impossible with last year, because I have to go out to gatherings of nobles, I can not move the same way as last year, and the number of people is decreasing than last year."

Although it was such a templeor, there was only a high ranking of the family home, and magical power was somewhat higher than other blue priests.

"... ... I've already accepted it. Are you getting along?"

Even if you say such a thing, rest is essential, and it is also essential to show yourself at gatherings of aristocrats. In the winter show, Wilfried is not ashamed, so I have been asked for follow-up, but I can not afford the time and physical strength to spend on the small Holy Grail of the remaining territory.

"Do not look sweetly about the number of people of the current blue priest, low magical power and my physical strength If you really need magical power, you can come to the temple and let your mother adopt magical powers Is it?"

"Is it me?"

"If you are a nobleman, take responsibility and do your own cleanup yourself? Because it is the adoptive father who voluntarily underwritten this without asking the circumstances, my adoptive father should do something. But even in the temple half will not be accepted."

The same is true for Ehrenfest, which is seriously deficient in magical power. I do not know what kind of political deal was done, but there is no way I can take care of the rest. If it says absolutely, I would like you to think about how to adopt magical powers or replenish blue blue priests.

The adoptive father who gave up persuasion as soon as it is useless turned his eyes towards the chief priest.

"Ferdinand, that person"

"Unfortunately it is a shame of the temple, I regret to say that it is not possible for me to be the priest chief, and I did not say it last year, just this time." You should do your own cleanups yourself. "

In the chief priest who showed a smile without landing the lip end and raised his eyes, the adoptive eyes widely opened eyes and embraced the head.

My most important winter preparation ended by blocking the adoptive father who brings up troublesome work.

Chapter 217: Improvement of Ingo and Printing Machine

I encouraged him with a smile, "Please work hard, please do your best," a civil servant and a foster who turns their eyes towards the priest chief, I left the office of the priest and the owner.

And I will return to the temple immediately. It seemed that the civilian was going to rely on the castle when I was relaxed, because I seemed uncomfortable with the circumstances where the chief priest of the worker did not do anything.

..... Ah, already! The master and slave are too similar, though!

I was brought to the aristocratic ceremony with a star knotting ceremony and remembered the story of the franc that it was not settled even when being told to "rest", eventually all the students were gathering and talking about work.

"If you want to work so much, work in a temple instead of a castle, and grow upwards at the same time, if a blue priest is hopeless, you may train a gray priest."

If the chief priest who was able to afford to do the work gave me backwardness earnestly leaving it to my time, my expectations would be dispersed and the task to me must be reduced a little. I heard a voice somewhere in my head that it was not that sweet, but I decided not to ask it.

At the same time, I remembered what he said to Vilma by raising backwards. It is a story that our job is burdensome work. I wonder if I also have to raise the backwards and have to lighten the burden of handling.

"I was told that there are few side-by-side despite the fact that the chief priest, the orphanage director, the chief of the workshop, and the chief of the temple have many titles, what do you think?

"..... Whether or not your office is smoothly progressing If you do not mind, you can increase it if you are missing it, and you do not have to increase if there is no particular problem. You earn even yourself In addition to the expenses to be given to the temple of the temple, there are support expenses from the adopted father so I can increase it if I try to increase it.

As the problem of money has been solved, it really seems to be possible to do anything with my thought.

I returned to the temple and asked Fran.

"... ..., I was told by the chief priest, but what do you think about francs about increasing their side jobs?"

When Vilma told the results that he told the chief priest as a result of being told, Franc narrowed his eyes a little.

"I agree with increasing the manager of the workshop. While Gill takes over in one hand now, if Gill is absent every time we increase the number of workshops like Hasse from now on, this studio A person who can manage it is necessary."

If it comes to increasing the number of workshops, the Gilberta trading company moves, the most closely connected with the Gilberto trading company, there will be a gill accustomed to going out. Then, all the wrinkles while Gil is not going towards the franc. Because the workshop is on the basement floor of the male building, ultimate management will surely ask the francian franc.

"We will have a gray priest as a servant, I will choose Gil and Lutz from among the gray priests who work at the workshop because there is no point unless it is a person who can work with both of them Orphans What shall we do for the hospital? "
"I think that the workshop is good, but there is no need to increase the number of administrators of the orphanage. As Rosemain keeps Vilma in an orphanage, he placed an administrator because he was concerned that his / her eyes would not reach him But, originally, there are no managers at the orphanage because the orphanage director was the manager."

Because the gray shrine maiden who raises children does not exist, I am taking the appearance that I left the hands to see the children. When I was not the orphanage director, if there were any managers at the orphanage, Fran. Said the next orphanage director would be in trouble.

"Then, in the temple room?"

When asked about the most necessary place, Franc gave a very complicated smile.

"If you can already do the job If you can withdraw the side of the priest, it is a place I would like to ask but I do not need anything more to be raised. It is honest stories, daily work and monika and education of Nicola do my best "

And Frank said Monika is a very hard worker, so you should grow it properly. If it becomes a burden of francs, let's stop increasing.

"I would like to consider increasing the number of cooks rather than increasing the number of crowds in the temple room. Ella is impossible, and when Rosemain is not in the temple, Monica and Nicola cook. , The education of the two people is not advanced very much "

What is urgent and necessary is rather a chef. However, when I see Nikola going to the kitchen looking happily, I feel that Nicolas is better suited to the chef's assistant than to the side.

"Well, Nikola likes cooking, likes it, seems to be an assistant at fun, so you may consider moving to another person and putting in another side."

"I will leave the commandment of that to Rosemain sama."

The chef finished talking while thinking about consulting with Beno whether the nurse of an Italian restaurant can be brought up here as before.

"Rosemain, I've taken this from Lutz"

Gil wrote a letter in today 's report to be done before bedtime.

Normally you call Lutz in the workshop and often do something like asking "If Beno also calls me when I'm convenient," sometimes I ask you to ask for the convenience of this place through Lutz There are many. I received a letter like this, so I tilted my head.

Spread the letter with the crap and I will look over. It was content that Ingo wanted to talk to me about the improvement of the printing machine at the official meeting request from Gilberta Shokai.

As the temple, I can not talk while wandering around at the workshop, so I talk about consultation that I can not talk in a hidden room.

Whoever knows my source is as few as possible. It is a little hesitant to keep talking in a hidden room with less familiar ingo.

"Gil, please tell Lutz that I would like to tell you a detailed story before writing this letter's reply"

"Certainly yes"

The next day Gill called Lutz, and I talked in a hidden room.

First of all, it is a story that one gray priest servants as a side job for the management of the workshop.

"Since I will continue to increase the number of printing studio, Gil will be absent, so I'd like you to recommend a gray priest who would like to consult two people and think that they will be entrusted. With Gilberta trading well together If you have to give up, you are in trouble if you are not good with Gil."

"Fritz or Balz"

"If you are Nord or Fritz you can be entrusted"

Lutz and Gil who thought a little about my words cited each person he felt. It is Fritz that is common to both, so decide to serve Fritz as a side.

"Well, if you are ready to pick up your room and daily necessities ... I will serve Fritz as a side I will go into the subject but why did INGO say I want to talk to me? I will improve with the gray priests Was not that story?"

"Ingo came to the workshop and I was talking about improvement, but ..."

Now, the printing machine in the workshop is made in the simplest form.

Since I made a plate with metal type letter, I made a kind of box that fixed the typeface, so I applied the ink to the plate, set the paper, place the box under the compression board and press It is possible to do. It was once a remodeled press machine, but nothing is almost a press machine.

Where to place inks and paper is preparing a table next to it, and by nature it should be possible to set it on the compression board by pushing or pulling a plate on which a plate or paper is set, even doing it even manually So, considering it as a printing machine, it is rather simple and inconvenient.

This time I heard the improvement plan from the gray priests who tried using the printing machine and talked about gradually adding hands, but Rutz said that once it was said that I was like this, the completed form It seems he tried talking about.

"... If you are the master of the woodworking studio, I thought there might be some parts to understand"

Ingo, who was listening to Lutz 's story while striking himself, said that when he finished talking he said that he had a scary face and "there are guys who know in detail".

"Since there are improvements, if there are people who know things that are better done, please give me your opinion, I'm yelled at the thought of making useless trial and error ..."

Lutz said that and sighed.

I think that trial and error is not in vain because better products may be born than the printing machine I know, but if you are told to refer as a craftsman, there is no room for a refutation.

"Since I became the temple for the time being, it was no longer able to go outside and I could not talk easily, but I was a strange lady walking downtown, so I could talk directly to a man in a downtown I was told that I could do it if I tried, actually I told you that you should be talking about printing presses, I could not say anything."

If Lutz talks about me with a printing press, it seems that he was pretty much told that he should be able to talk to the actual ingesto.

Ingo knows me who walked down town in the downtown and went to order with Beno and Lutz. Even aristocrats seem to have been recognized as a lady who can talk with ordinary craftworkers of downtown. It is unusual for a man in a downtown that should know the dangers of aristocrats to go down to that point.

"I think that it is an ordinary craftsman not to enter the aristocracy as much as possible"

"That is true, but if you do not finish the order from you absolutely satisfactory, since you are involved in the future, ingo is also desperate."

According to Lutz, Ingo is young and married, the master of an independent woodworking studio. Although it is young, he seems to be 33 years old a bit older than Beno. Considering that there are many people who are generally 40 years of age or older, they are in the younger category in their 30s.

For that reason, it seems that the woodworking association's parents are still falling down and big work does not come around easily. It seems that if you accept the association as my dedication to the rumor of a downtown as a temple of temple given a genuine blessing, the treatment will change at all.

"... ... that Ingo is not my treatment exclusively?"

Since I ordered handicrafts in winter and ordered printing presses, I thought that my exclusive is ingot, and I put it in the Gutenberg companion without permission.

"That is subtle, as you are the temple, when you made a large order of the temple of Hasse, you made top priority to the speed of completion, did not you give priority to the exclusive ingot? Then, you first talked to Ingo, then Ingo got the command and divided the job."

As I am the chief of the temple, I am the most powerful, so the request for the small temple of Hasse is done with my name. In fact the guild manager or Beno asked, but the client is me and the two are treated as proxies.

Therefore, originally, I gave a job to ingots, which I belong exclusively, and it was supposed to divide it by everyone, but its shape collapsed. Regarding asking to a craftworker in a downtown, I was thrown to Beno and the guild general, and because they made top priority to the speed of completion, they asked the woodworking association not to pass any experts It became a form.

To put it briefly, I was too regrettable to talk with anyone's exclusions ... from where to where to go, so I assigned a job assignment to the Wood Workers Association. Thanks to that, the small temple of Hasse was completed within the deadline, but the position of the ingo is said to be subtle.

"I have ever received a request from the temple of the temple, but I was not satisfied, I was not treated as an exclusive evaluation"

It is an evaluation related to craftsman's life. It is no wonder that you want to win a dedicated even if you risk some risk.

Because I was not able to see around because of busyness and efficiency, it is the situation that I caused, so it is a posttreatment that I have to do to restore the honor of Ingo.

".... OK, I will tell you here, so I thought that I would like to talk directly, if possible."

I had wanted to hear from Ingo about how much improvement and how it would change. If you have prepared yourself with the nobility in the Ingo, you are welcome to talk.

Beno and Lutz came to the Orphanage Office Room with Ingo with a reply to the letter of the visitation request and the promised day.

It seems that the whole body has been washed, as it is meeting with the nobility, and it looks quite different from the figure of a craftworker who has a sweaty smell and a useless beard in my memory.

When I saw it at the workshop I wrapped a cloth like a towel around my head, I did not know because it was like a bandana, but the hair is ocher and the eye is bright blue. It was not dirty work clothes, but it was dressed in fine clothes, so it was a different person from the mother's side seen in the workshop.

Beno gives a long greeting to the aristocrat and I will reply to it. As a craftsman, you do not interact directly with aristocrats Ingo is silently kneeling.

"Well then, shall we go over there?"

"I am sorry"

After entering the hidden room and closing the door, Beno lightly beat the shoulder of the ingo.

"Ingo, you can speak here, it is supposed to be overflowing. Today I say no to wording, but be careful about attitudes and abuses."

"That was good, I came with my husband, but I thought I could not talk about anything."

Ingo slowly exhaled breath. And I will see me with serious blue eyes. It is such a strong eyes that I felt that the tension, anxiety and fear against the nobility intertwine, yet I decided that I can not escape.

"Lady, no, the temple of the temple - I want to ask a single thing - it is important - is I the exclusive of the temple of the temple?"

"I think that I am exclusive As for Hasse, because there was a deadline problem, I asked the woodworking association directly and I seemed to have made a lot of thought in the Ingo though, Ingo evaluates that I am doing a job that is sufficient for my expectation."

".....Really"

I suddenly breathed out of relief and got out of force from the shoulder of the ingo. It seems to have been pretty far from it.

In front of me who thinks that I did something wrong, Ingo turns his shoulder once, and this time it faces me with a face that does not allow compromises like craftsmen.

"Well, I'd like you to tell me about all the things the templeor knows about improving the printing press, I want to make something better."

I would like to make better things if I make it. If you know better things, you can talk about washing, and the blue eyes speak eloquently.

The printing machine that modified Gutenberg's press machine made by Gutenberg was gradually improved and changed into a metal object. The printing machine in the current studio is perfectly wooden and there is a high possibility that the function is not catching up even for the printing machine made by Gutenberg.

How far can we improve this?

I recall the printing press of the Printemps Moretus Museum seen in the picture. The oldest printing studio. If possible, I would like to improve to that level, but I do not know enough to draw a detailed design drawing.

"Now put the paper in the box of the typeface and place it directly under the compression board? But if possible make it possible to put such a table and push it or pull it in and out so that it will be very easy What I knew could be put in and out by turning the knurling handle like this around like this "

Even if I draw a simple figure on paper or appeal with a gesture, the ingot is groaning with a difficult face. I think it is difficult to imagine what I do not know. Even more to make it.

"Besides, since it is based on a press machine now, it is a screw type, but people who used" this principle "can easily print"

However, it does not know how this principle is used and how it is designed.

"Tekonogari? What is it?"

I wrote it on a letter board and explained this principle with fulcrum, power point, point of action, but Ingo misleadingly cranked himself.

It seems that it is still difficult to make major improvements.

"Well, it may be somehow possible to make a stand and put in and out, but the wood is heavy, so if you slide it will need metal."

"Yes, I think that stability and speed will be improved by using metal in part. Shall I speak to my exclusive blacksmith?"

If you think to use metal to gain strength and stability, you should also speak to Johann and Zach. Besides, if Zack designed several kinds of rollers to make raw paper, it might shape me as much as I can explain.

"In the meantime, I realized that there was a remarkably improved version in the head of the temple, and that is too difficult for us to do, not to be able to communicate with other guys I would like to talk to the smith craftworker, is not he the craftsman who received the request of the temple? "

"Yes, they are two freshly-fresh people, but they have received various requests, as Gutenberg, I am a proud craftworker who will spread the printing industry"

When I talked about Johan and Zac, the ingo made his eyes shine intriguingly.

Chapter 218: Gutenberg gathering

As Ingo decided to incorporate metal to improve the printing press, I ask Beno to bring Johan and Zach together the next time.

"... ... Is it really good, Ingo?"

"I do not know how to use what kind of metal for me who treats only trees because it is best to ask the person who deals with specialty"

It was natural for me to call Johan and Zach, but Beno said, it is impossible.

Originally, it seems that the smith workshop will not be involved in the design stage from the thing requested by the woodworking studio. Since it is a woodworking studio that receives a request, it is designed by a woodworking studio, and it seems to take the form of asking for a necessary part on a smithing workshop on it.

If I am satisfied with the client, Ingo said, deciding to make unprecedented things to design on discussions with different industries.

"... ... Is not it an ordinary matter to exchange views among different industries?"
"I have ordered hinges and nails for smithing workshops to make furniture and doors, but at the design stage I will not talk with other workshops, not to other industries."

Ingo said that it was to clarify who received the request and where it would benefit. Perhaps, I think that the system which decides exclusive is made for similar reasons.

"Do not you know the craftworker at the temple of the aristocrat?

I can not help it, behind the breathing sigh, why do not you know? And there is Beno staring at me.

..... I do not know even if I am not a genuine noble. sorry.

I am a soldier by my father, mothers and turi are only employed at workshops, so I am not sure of the circumstances of craftworkers standing on the back of a studio. Perhaps I am passionate about creating books, which may be because I was not entirely interested in that kind of world structure.

"Well, I will think about various improvements as much as possible." "Oh, I asked."

After ingo returns, I remember improvement points as much as possible while remembering the printing machine. Because I can not design it, I only have words and diagrams, but I think that it would be a trigger for some idea.

A few days later, Johan and Zach, who was called, came round about looking around. Anxiety that Johan purely "What will you let me do?" Appears on the face, and Zach says "with something interesting being rolling in the director's room" with a curious face like curiosity I look around the room.

"..... That's why I thought that I would like to use metals to improve the printing press and called them, please cooperate."

Unlike Johan, who immediately replied "I understand", Zach uneasily carved wrinkles on the head of his nose, explaining the circumstances and asking for cooperation.

"Even if it is said to be cooperation, the printing machine is a request to the woodworking studio. It is not a request to my workshop, so it will not benefit to anything here."

"I am going to pay money, of course?"

When I inclined my head, Zach shook his head.

"It's not just money but it's saying that even if you help the remaining work, the ratings at the blacksmith association will not rise."

Even if you help the work that others received, it will not lead to evaluation. Therefore, Johan has low evaluation although it has only technology. It is because there are few customers who come to the request and they are helping others only. By helping Johan, who is good at fine work, the evaluation of the craftworker who received the request will rise and it will be the reputation of the studio. But then, Johan personal evaluation does not go up.

"If you order a metal part from the smith workshop, you will not lead to the evaluation of Johann and Zach, did you?

We ordered the printing machine in the studio of Ingo, ordering metal parts to Zach and Johan, respectively to the workshop.

I thought that it would not be much different from ordinary requests, but I wonder if I am wrong.

"... ... Johan is overwhelmingly better at finer jobs"

Zach made a murmur, taking as an example a roller to make raw wrapping paper that is placed in a corner of the workshop. The machine that Zach designed, Johann's machine was easier to use than the machine Zack made.

I know that Zack chewed the back teeth so much that I decided to design it, but finished without being able to make it myself. I am irritated by understanding Johan's technical capabilities.

"The job of the part is decided to go to Johan, I can not connect to my evaluation"

No matter how much I think, Zach muttered that the result would be taken by Johann. I showed my design to Johann, saying that there was no way I could do it before, but I realized that Zach was extremely vigilant about Johann 's technology that would be realized.

It is troubling each other wary of each other, not having free opinion exchange or ideas come out. Because I am expecting Zak's idea of ability to shape vague explanations and hopes.

"I am expecting Zak's idea power, I am expecting, can not you take the rating of the smithing workshop in the form of purchasing a design drawing?"

Johann is more sure to make the parts, but the idea and design are overwhelmingly superior to Zach. When I said that I wanted to buy Zac 's idea, Zach made my eyes round like I told you unexpected.

"You buy a design drawing, are not items?"

Surprisingly, I saw culture trouble again when I saw Zach, which is a word of wisdom. It seems that the behavior of buying a design drawing is abnormal here.

"Well, are the design drawings Zak's idea? Because I'd like to make it, is not it well worth the design drawing? I would like to purchase Zack's design drawing If you think that the product is a design drawing, will not it lead to Zach's evaluation?"

"Well, well, that means I ordered a design drawing and buy it Rosemain says something like a surprising thing from time to time."

Zack blinked and said so. I did not know why I was surprised, Johan breathed a light sigh while watching me tilt his head.

"Rosemain says something like a surprised thing is sometimes, it's always the case."

I messed up my lips a little more to Johan, who muttered that today is a good time not to pray suddenly.

It seems that the blueprints were made by talks with the customers and that they were goods, so they did not sell the design drawings. If you want the same thing as the one you made earlier, it seems that there is no need to pass the design drawing to other places because new customers will be attached due to customer introduction.

"I never thought of selling a design drawing, but if asked, if the design is a product, it will not lead to my evaluation"

Zak was convinced that it would cooperate with the design of the printing machine by saying that the request of the design document to Zac through Beno.

"So how is Rosemain sanctuary wanting to improve?"

"All current printing presses are made of wood, but we want to make some parts metal to improve strength and printing accuracy"

As far as I remember I took out the drawing I wrote and spread it.

"First of all, I would like a printing machine to move in this way, I'd like to move the paper under this compression plate after placing a typeface and then folding and fixing the paper here in this way"

I showed the figure and explained how it moves with gestures. As Zack says somewhat mumbling and listening, Johan has a difficult face.

"At the very least, I'd like to install metal and make it slippery" "Oh, then"

As Johan was relieved, "I can do it", but Zach challenged to shimmering the gray eyes.

"... Minimum - What's the best?"

"It would be nice to be able to move this table by turning the handle, but do you understand?"

Zack squints and roars in a pantomime that moves with a handle and moves around.

"Move the platform with the handle"

"There was also a way to move the platform by applying the thread winding method.

"Hmm, it's a thread winding I see."

I see, something came up as I said. As expected, Zach of thought. It is suitable for the title of Gutenberg.

Waiting for Zak 's thought to be settled, Ingo caught his arms and looked at me with the blue eyes.

"Is it the temple, what else is there?"

"What else?"

"Well, leave it aside as to be feasible and say what kind of improvement you want and what kind of things you want to make, as long as you can think of it."

Ingo easily says "as long as you can imagine" but I can not imagine understanding it.

"As long as I can imagine, can I say? Perhaps, I do not think it can be realized."

"You can not do it, you can not, you may be able to do it in a bit of a word like Zach's now, there may be things you can use for something else, as long as you can think of anything,

Zach big nods in the word of Ingo, and I will see me with expectation of my eyes. If it is expected, let's try swinging steadily, regardless of whether you can and can not.

"Okay, then I'd like you to think about using" spring "

"spring?"

"Because it's made of metal, is it handled in the smithing workshop? It is such a thing,"

When I draw a picture and describe how to use it, Johan pounded a hand and a hand

"Oh, it's a spring ... where on the printing machine are you going to use it?"

"I do not know."

"Yes!?"

No, I do not know what I do not know, even though I see with such eyes. Although I have read the history of improvements in printing presses, I did not have detailed design drawings, and even if I remember it, I can not remember the details in detail.

"There are only things that I do not know that it is being used to help move up and down the pressure board to apply pressure. Whether it is incorporated into the printing machine I will make, We will leave it to craftsmen, it will be convenient if you use it well, but it is not a thing you absolutely need to use."

Even though it has been improved, I only mention what I remember, so there are many smaller improvements and more ingenious ideas that I do not know. If we can take in what I said and make a new printing press, the history of printing press will move at a stretch of 100 to 200 years, but I hope I should be able to do it,

"Oh, but I will improve it anyway, so another one"

and I should be able to do it I do not think.

"Are there any improvements yet?"

Zach exclaimed and shouted.

Why do you look so surprised why Zach and Ino are said to say as long as you can think of.

"Since I will change the printing machine from the root, I think that I can not do it right now. When I am making it using a press machine, it is a screw type, but neither is this principle "I think that it would be nice if I could use the printing machine I used. "Oh, it's teconoguri"

Recalling that I was not able to understand the information he had been listening to in the last time, I got my eyebrows, Johan and Zac became a blank face.

As explained to Ingo, I explain about this principle and explain it while explaining a specific example that this principle is being used at the site of architecture and masonry, everyone is convinced that I gave a loud voice.

"I understood the principle, but I have no idea how to use it"

Zach shakes her head and denies her words, shining his eyes.

"What are you talking about?" This is a bad idea, you can move big ones with a small force. The best use of the printing machine is to move this compression board? But if you can move it, will it be easy to print? And how can you use it not only for printing?

"After all Zach's idea is amazing ... As Zach said, this principle and spring can be applied to other things, personally I would like you to make a bed using springs, but first of all, Whatever you place, it's the first printing press."

Books are more important than sleepy mattresses. As long as we have a printing machine, it is not where I perceive how to use the principle of springs and levers to create new ones.

"I will draw a blueprint for the time being you can purchase it?"

"We are sending requests to Zak's studio for printing machine design, and we will buy what I thought was good."

Zach has become a face that is thinking about everything. It seems that the idea is overflowing in various ways.

While watching such Zack, Ingo slowly breathes.

"Haa, it's amazing, although it's young, I did not quite understand what the temple's head is saying"

"It is job of Johan and Ingo to actually pick out objects that can be realized among the printing machines that Zack has been thinking. It is good to leave designs to Zack, which is flexible and free to think in thought. It is. "

Johan slowly exhaled, swinging his head, to the heart that put me in the best position.

"Since we are making only picture books right now, is not it not necessary to rush improvement of printing press?"

"When you make a picture book, if you do not make a printing machine, you will be in trouble later? What are you saying, I do not have enough awareness as Johann Gutenberg?"

Johan is watching here with a telling face saying "I do not have consciousness", but I ignore it. Johan is Gutenberg. This is not conducive.

"While Zach is designing, Ingo and Johan have different requests."

I offered a blueprint for the two of us.

I decided to issue a letter case and a typesetting slip for the ingo and a request about the stick and the Intel.

"Type case and typesetting ...? What is this stick or Intel like?"

"The case type is a box for putting metal type letters, considering the size and position of the frame depending on the frequency of use and the number, and the typesetting board is the table on which the type case is placed and is the work table for typesetting "

I put a print case here, put the manuscript here and explain to me that I will organize it like this, I nodded Ingo as I understood.

"What is this stick and Intel? It is much smaller than the case and table"

"The sticks are like elongated wooden boxes used to make prints, have you made it before?"

"I made it as I said, but I do not quite know what to use."

Because the side of the stick is U-shaped or L-shaped and somewhere is open, it is not strictly a box. Because it is troublesome to put together a line of characters, the length is about the short side of A4, and it has a width of about 5 to 6 cm which can be held with one hand.

On the typesetting platform, type letters on this stick one by one.

"If you put a print on the stick, what does this Intel use for?"

"Intel is an elongated board that I put in the stick for the first time, it is a superior one that decides the width of one line with just one piece and arranges the lines."

The height is somewhat lower than metal type so as not to affect printing, the horizontal length is used to determine the length of one line of text, and the vertical length is used to determine the line spacing.

After completing the one-line typing, the next line is made up of the Intel, so many pieces of the same Intel are necessary.

"If it's a studio of an ingo that will prepare a plate of the same size for winter handicrafts, you can easily make it, do not you?"

"It is hard for monotonous reasons to unify the sizes, which is just right for practicing apprentices."

Ingo said so, I underwrote.

Johan looks at the blueprint and is narrowing his eyes with a difficult face. Johan asked for a lot of settled items and settlement, but was there such a difficult thing?

"Johan, what's wrong? Was there something you did not understand?"

"What is settin? It is quite thin"

"Oh, after setting the Intel in the stick, Settent puts it closely together with Intel, it is for making the metal type letter slippery"

As it is used to slide, it must be a thin, straight metal sheet. I am expecting Johan's skill.

"Besides, I already made several spaces, but ..."

"I got a space to make, but are Kuwata and Joss still, and if you try to make books with only letters, you need both Marto, Formato and Furniture."

Spaces are sandwiched between words. The space has already been made by Johann. Since quads are used at the end of a sentence that requires more than two blank spaces, we need a number of things with different lengths. Now I use space to fill in the end of the sentence, but in order to make long blanks work efficiency increases if there is a quad.

Joss is used to make lines of whitespace. It is a blank space for inserting illustrations, or when you need a margin in a page break, put it in a large size with Don. To make it light, I designed the inside as a hollow.

Marto, formulato and furniture are used to make page margins when printing two pages at once in a double-page spread. It is necessary to leave a space between the page and the page, and to make the margin between the heavens and the earth.

"I have not printed it because I've only printed one page of the body with a picture book, but I used it when I finished making a picture book. When I think about starting printing for adults full of sentences, Because I will need it, I want to prepare it early."

While murmuring Rosemain says that it was carefully prepared, Johann held the design plan carefully.

"There are plenty of dates, but the creation of printing presses also comes in midway so please get started early."

About ten days after that, Beno asked for an invitation. It seems that Zach's design drawing has been completed.

Zach, with seven design drawings, comes into the hidden room with a smiling face. When I looked at it as a flip, there was something quite close to the printing machine I envisioned.

"Is it possible to make this!? It is the closest to what I know! It's amazing, Zack! No way, I can just do the same thing so far with that explanation so far."

In my acclaim, Zack is laughing hard at herself, looking into the design drawing, explaining which part was devised and why he thought.

Johan, who was staring at the design drawing just like me, picked up another design drawing and made her face shine.

"Please wait a moment, Rosemain, this one is also using the lever principle, it is amazing"

"... You, you just want to challenge the difficult things? I see only the parts with the eyes fine!"

It was Johan, who had a bad face for just a moment to point out at Zack, but immediately pointed out the design drawing and glowing the eyes of a brilliant color.

"If you can leave it, you can do it absolutely, do you want to try making this?" "Oh, calm down, wait a moment"

Ingo looking at our situation spread hands and stopped us. Looking at the ingo with blinking eyes, Ingo looks at everyone while scratching the temple as "Ah \sim ".

"First of all, Zach. No way, I never thought that I could do so many designs and a design that was full of ingenuity.

"Ah, no, it's a job because it's a specialty"

Praised from the front, Zach laughs as if she was shy a little. Ingo also smiled at it, then, I turned my eyes to me.

"Next, it is said that this is good, since it is the closest to things you know, please carefully consider including the advantages and disadvantages of other things.I understand the pleasant feeling, but calm down Please "
".....Yes"

While looking at being scolded, I stare at other designs while lightly looking at Beno and Lutz smiling.

"And then, Johan ... It is important as a craftworker to want to challenge difficulties, but it is most important whether the service is truly usable or not, whether the customer is satisfactory or not. I do not have it."

".....Excuse me"

In the words of Ingo, everyone had to reconsider the design drawing again.

Zak touched the design drawing several times and could make a design drawing of a fairly advanced printing machine, talking about variously as to whether this part can not be adopted or how to do this.

I think that the history of printing has advanced about 200 years ago.

"It's a great work in winter"

All the craftsmen who were given the job of making a printing press were challenging and motivated. I will encourage you to complete it by the next spring.

..... I wish to have a blessing of my wisdom goddess Mestionola in my Gutenberg.

Chapter 219: Beginning of society in winter

I can see that the signs of winter are getting closer and closer. The wind coldly began to stab my skin and even when a fireplace was used, it became a painful season to get away from the morning futon.

Recently the carriages heading for aristocratic cities came one after another, passed through the gate of the temple, and you can see through the window that you enter the aristocratic town from the aristocratic gate. The aristocrat who finished the autumn harvest festival is moving to the aristocracy for winter social circle.

Last year I was in the orphanage headquarters room so I did not notice it at all, but from the window of the temple room I can see the appearance of the aristocratic gate well.

"Hey, Franc. What is going on about my schedule? When are you going to the castle, are you asking from the chief priest?"

"Rosemain will move the residence to the castle after the winter baptismal ceremony has ended"

When Fran said so, Zam also came lightly to nod coming to tell the contact from the priest.

"It is hard to travel back and forth between the aristocracy and the temple in the snow, please take care of yourself."

Zeam has decided to serve as my servant when the guardian of hot-blood of the priests by the priest chief is settled down. I plucked out to the chief priest and pulled out.

It seems that he had helped Fran Fran's work as a choreographer when he brought me a message from the president of the priest, and the frank says it is great if zam comes as a servant.

Gil is mostly in the workshop during the day, so for francs who worked in a room with a high female rate, it seems to be unusual for a fellow of the same sex who can talk a bit to be able to do it.

While doing the job of the temple, the priest chief is working on the education of blue priests and gray priests, leisure time born without going to the knights and castle.

Heat-blood guidance that is rumored among the gray priests is being done, "It becomes top notch if becoming the side of the priest's chief officer."

The chief priest is truly an excellent workman, and as soon as he / she ceases to go to the castle, he seems to be able to afford. Recently the chief priest who no longer rely on medicine is really vivid. Next time, what tasks should be given, and creating new issues is also fun.

Although Campbell and Fritak recommended by me are tears of hot-blood teaching, as I pay the money as a salary for work as I accomplish my task, I am doing my best to improve my living expenses. In addition, their side jobs are being trained together. It is not only the chief priest who is teaching hot-blood. The heads of the priest chief are collectively working on the backward education. Energetic.

And, in order to confront the common enemy called the priest chief, Kanfell and Fritak seemed to deepen bonds of master and slave with their own side, and the way the master and the slave work together on a task is pleasant.

Incidentally, looking pleasantly, I will be aware of the problem as I also have problems.

"Rosemain, today we have delivery from Gilberta Shokai"

Franc glanced at me and said so. I will smile, and smile. Yes, today is the day Turi and Mother come to deliver the hair ornaments for the winter show.

Until the 5 bells ring, we have to examine the winter baptismal prayer phrase practice and notes, but after that it is delivered in a hidden room. I prepared souvenirs for Turi and Kamil this time, so I'm looking forward to it.

"Mr. Rosemain, may I ask you to move to the orphanage headquarters?"

Just a few days ago Fritz came to call me. Fritz has dark brown eyes on dark brown hair and has a calm and calm appearance. Several years ago, there seems to be experience of having served quite a pretty blue priest within the temple, which seems to be rarely to become patient and emotional indeed.

It seems that Fritz seems to arbitrate even if Gil and Lutz make a little rash, and he seems to have existed in the workshop as a rich subordinate in the workshop from before.

Although Fritz has become a side job, I go to the studio every day with Gill, so I only have to match my face for about the time of the report in the morning before sleeping. Moreover, it is a gray shrine of the type in which the saint and legend has penetrated, when I face it with me, it seems to be very nervous, smile and tone are awkward.

"Monica, Fritz, please be careful of the walking speed"

As soon as I arrived at the orphanage office room, Gill, who went to the gate to pick up everyone, brought Ruth, Mother and Turi.

"Thank you for waiting, Rosemain Mr."

"I will talk over the story over there"

I urged you to go to the hidden room and saw Damuel and Gill, as they had known, they nodded lightly. Brigitte goes down one step and the other side goes down as well.

After entering the hidden room, the pattari and the door were closed, Lutz put a wooden box on the table with a polite gesture.

"This is the item you ordered, please check it please"

In the wooden box that Lutz opened, there was a bunch of stones as ordered. The large flowers of red are gathered like a bouquet in the race and they are decorated with white bird's feathers. It is a hair ornament tailored to the costumes of red and white which are nobility in winter.

Since the winter costume is its color scheme, I tried aligning it. When first looking at the design which treats the wrist and the fur to the neck so as to become warm in the costume which is based on red, I thought it was honest Santa Claus. However, I was not able to say "Its kind of coloration is a bit ..." to Richarda who had been picking designs with a sense of urgency. Anyway, no one will understand where he said.

"It is as ordered, are you Would you try inserting it?"

When my mother asked me to insert a cheek and shake it lightly, "Tell me if it suits you," Tully grasped the fist and said "Of course!" After that, rephrase as I thought.

[&]quot;Certainly, Franc"

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

[&]quot;... It looks good on you"

"It is a thing that Turi made, so it looks nice, though."

When I laughed, Tuori narrowed my eyes as to say, that's right.

"Rosemain, I was very pleased that my husband was appointed as an escort to Hasse, as my travel expenses are dealt, the competition rate among the gate soldiers seems to be intense."

"The food I ate in the temple was said to be delicious"

Listening from my mum and Turi, I loose my cheek to my father's story and make my eyes narrow.

"I am delighted, I am also happy, I will return the priests again to Hasse in the spring, so I'd like to ask for an escort then."

Talking to Dad, I talked about the growth of Kamil while talking about children in orphanages. Kamir seems to be struggling to hold on now. In my memory, I am surprised by the speed of growth because there are only figures sleeping and being hugged behind the door of the temple.

However, I heard that orphanage Dirk has taken the first step for the first time the other day, so it is no wonder that Kamil is growing.

"If you can grab and throw, it might be better to make round balls with bells with cloth Gil"

"This, Rosemain way"

I put the wooden box that Gil had in my hand on the table and opened the lid. It is a souvenir to Turi and Kamil.

I take out the cloth ball made with Delia and Vilma and lightly hit the table with Tonton. Then the sound of the bell sounded like a chinchillin.

"If this is the case, you will be able to enjoy it by throwing a sound, because it's a cloth, so will not it hurt even if you hit the other person? How would you please make some of this with a model?"

If you are not using it, there are still bells left in your house. If you give it to Kamir in the form of "Please take a model role", my mother guessed my intention and received it.

"Then I will give this to Turi as a thankor of hair ornaments.

I said so and handed over the third volume of picture books to Turi. Put the letter in between.

When Turri saw putting a picture book and cloth ball in a nostalgic tote bag, my mother stood up and noticed me staring at me.

The mother grasping the stretched hand gently grabbed his eyebrows and narrowed his eyes.

"The cold season has become a tough period. Please take care of your physical condition so as not to put out fever or to fall asleep for a long time"

"Well, please take care of yourself, too."

And after the autumn ceremony ceremony, we finished the winter baptism ceremony where snow began to fall. It is a problem if Kamir catches a cold, so I said that it is useless to come. I was satisfied because Kamir was spinning the fabric ball cheerfully and there was a message from Lutz.

After the winter baptismal ceremony, I will inform the blue priest in the temple about what I should do while absent. Campfel and Fritac were breathing hard with the task being accumulated, but they did not go against the smile of the priest and could accept it.

The day has come for the castle to go to the castle for winter social circles. Ella and Rosina got into the carriage, and I look back on the side that I am coming to see before I get on the carriage.

"Gil, Fritz. Thank you for your orphanage, especially please print out handwork in winter with all your energy."

"Mr. Rosemain, um, please do your best at Aigyo"

I respond to Gill's encouragement with a smile.

"Rosemain says physical condition management first, so please be careful not to push yourself."

"Thank you, Fran. Please give yourself to your health."

Besides I was interacting with the hands, the chief priest had also stated precautionary notes to his side.

"We are entrusted to preparing rituals dedicated to Campbell and Fritac, but the assistant has asked."

"Certainly yes"

Unnoticed, the writing board is used even during the servant's head. It seems that Zaum first asked Fran, ordered by Ruth through Gil, it was the first time. It seems that now it is becoming an indispensable item not only for us but also for the head of the priest, campfell and fritak.

"Well, I will go there."

"We are waiting for your early return"

On the day I began to snow at Ehrenfest, I moved the place of residence from the temple to the castle.

"Welcome back, Rosemain Princess, and welcome, Mr. Ferdinand"

The butler's Norberto welcomed me and I was guided to the waiting room closest to the north. Richarda is waiting there, drinking tea slowly, I will tell me the schedule of winter to me and the crown president.

"There is a baptismal ceremony on the soil day after three days"

It seems that the winter baptismal ceremony is an event that tells the beginning of the social season. Then, after that, there are officials of children who finished the baptism ceremony in one year. Children who join the aristocracy are introduced as all aristocrats gather.

[&]quot;... ... a baptismal ceremony? Maybe, do I do?"

[&]quot;No, since this winter baptismal ceremony also serves as an announcement, I will do a baptismal ceremony in order to attend the announcement, so as you will be there next year, as you will see."

[&]quot;Yes"

This year it seems that the chief priest executes the baptism ceremony on behalf of the temple. Oh, if I thought that I could make a profit if the illustration was sold, I was stared at the priest chief gently.

"Rosemain, it's a face that is thinking about unthinking"

I tried to introduce a bit of illustration into the accounting report of the Fespiel Concert, but I was instantly rejected, and asked if I should distribute it without selling it, I was angry with a fool.

"Princess, do not think about unnecessary things and listen to this story. In the announcement, the dedication of music to the gods will be done, hoping for growth and future protection, the order is nobility It is decided from those who are low to gradually higher."

"Well, I am in front of Virfriit's older brother."

Nobility takes care of the rank. It is a real child of a lord and it is provisional, but I will be treated lower than Wilfried which is said to be the heir.

That is why I told you that I will be the first place to show off, but Richard loosely shook his head.

"No, the order is the last to inform you that Rosemain was adopted, so nobles who were not present in the princess's summer baptismal ceremony gather in winter."

"Well, that person is better"

"Why is it unlikely that the order will collapse?"

It is strange that the chief priest nodded in the words of Richarda, I tilted my head.

"The introduction of adoptive attitudes is undeniable, and there is no ranking for the child of the lord as a president on the front.

"But, is not it different for adolescents and children?"

"So, the real intention is another. If you end it before Rosemain, Wilfried does not have to go wrong. Is that right, Ricarda?"

Richard gently breathed out and nodded.

[&]quot;I can not do it as I thought, so it makes no sense."

"Although Vilfried Baby showed spectacular growth, the princess who has worked for years and the boy who is not even one minute in the season have obvious superiority or inferiority. The princess is the last one better."

"understood"

After listening to Rituala from the role of baptismal ceremonies and announcements, the priest chief will inform Richarda of the dedication ceremony of the temple.

"It is a lot busy with the return of the temple and the castle,"

"Schedule Rosemain's physical condition as a top priority, so there are many requests for visits but leave it to Ricarda's commandment"

"Certainly, Ferdinand Baby-sama"

After finishing the discussion, the priest chief will seat when returning home to the aristocratic city. If I thought of going home as it is, I started talking about notes with discomfort.

"Keep medicine in Richarda, but be careful about physical condition, be careful not to go to the library, bring the book to the room, not directly with the unknown nobility, leave responsibility to the side Then "

"Baby, I will tell you from little by little from me, so long as it is. And too much at a time you are not in the head of the princess"

When Richarda hit the hand with the bangpang and stopped the saying, the priest chief said, "As I remembered, I told you that there are people to be aware of here besides me," and they left the room.

The next day is the baptismal ceremony three days later. It seems that you can spend quietly for a while without the minister 's statement.

Once I changed my clothes in my room, I decided to go to see Wilfried. It is a proposal of Richarda.

"Wilfriedt baby has been growing quite a bit in a short period of time, but it has become a bit more good at that, and recently it's a bit too lazy again."

It really looks like Jilvestar, so Richarda seems to be in trouble, yet it has a complex nostalgic smile.

"Did Vilfried's older brother go a long way? May I see the table of the challenge?"

"Here, this is how it is, is not it amazing?"

Fuh, and I will offer you a table that looks good. Since the table is almost painted out, I understood at a glance that I made a lot of effort.

At the same time, as the goal is visible, we can see through the obstacle of "I will be alright if it can be done so far". Perhaps, it would be enough if we can do so far, I would have praised others as well. It may be sufficient from those who know Vilfried until now, but this assignment table is the minimum as a child of a lord.

"Well, I'm doing my best really well, but I did not make it in a minute."

There are five more problems that are not painted. Whether you can make it or not, it's a delicate place. I will not say it is subtle, I will comfort Wilfried as if I could not make it in time.

"I was regret, Wilfried brother"

In my words, the servants were besieged, and Villefried opened up my eyes.

"Okay! Oh, it is not a pity! There are days before the show yet!"

"... It's three more days, can we really make it?"

"Of course! You do it, Moritz"

It seems that it was fueled and motivated by fire. Villefried called Moritz and began studying, so I quietly left the room.

I returned to my room, had my luggage taken to the room from the temple cleaned up, and I got Richarda to bring me a book from the library and enjoyed a relaxing reading time.

In dinner's seat, Ozzaltto reported that Wilfriit's task was also filled one more, parents praise. Villefried stretched his chest and saw me.

"How about you, Rosemain. I can do it if I do it."

"Yeah, it's amazing, as you said, you can not do anything unless you do it, the thing you noticed is the most advanced."

Filling up the motivation of Wilfried, when I am satisfied, Jill Vester has complained with a bitter face.

"Rosemain, manage somehow Ferdinand"

"... What does it mean, somehow?"

I did not know, but it seems that Jilvestor had been sending SOS to the priest chief, "Helping" with Ordnant many times before. It seems that it is all refused that it "can not go without the permission of the temple of the temple".

"If so, I will tell the temple of the temple, but I will not take off the temple if I am absent, I am busy, or give reason."

Oh, I can see the black smile of the priest.

However, once you have assisted the castle to help the castle here, it will not change at all.

"Since the civic center has many civil officers, what will it be?" Originally, since the chief priest had entered the temple in order to show the fact that it is not related to the world of politics, the chief priest went in and out of the castle So, who is involved in the work is not strange? "

Although it is secretly, it should not be done.

"The chief priest is now happy to nurture a backward movement in the temple, I heard that there were big political changes and nobility decreased quietly, but this place is neutral and less aftermath, compared Is not it quiet and peaceful? It is better for you to raise it variously now and have strength."

In the current state of reliance on the priest chief, it is likely to be useless as soon as trouble occurs in the surroundings.

"... ... In other words, are not you going to give Ferdinand here?"

"I will tell you that we do not know if it is not Ferdinand and if the civilian came to the temple to question, I would like to answer"

I do not think the civil servant will take the trouble to the temple unless there is a good deal. There is only one person who is pleased to visit the temple.

"Rosemain, then Jilvestor"

"Foster mother, there is no need for such a worry. No way, Aub Ehrenfest should not imitate the son who strives to become a lord, who will show the appearance of a fatherless father"

When hitting a coke and a big nail, Jilvester deflected his eyes with the same stupid face as Wilfried.

"Rosemain, my father is amazing, I guess there can not be anything wrong"

My son is shining eyes, catching up the name of objections. With this, it probably became more difficult to skill the office.

... ... Wilfried older brother, went out!

Then, while serving as a wielding role of Wilfried until the day of the exhibition, I also encouraged myself to practice with Rosina.

And that day of the opening party.

Just like the day of the baptismal ceremony, I was bathed early in the morning, and after breakfast I was dressed in costumes for the show, and my hair was tied. With a hair ornament attached, once you are ready, you will move from one side of the north to a room closest to the main hall of the main building.

The winter baptism ceremony began from the 3 bells and continues to the 7th year announcement that celebrated this year as it is, but it will be waiting from quite early time, considering my moving speed and the person surprised by the coward It is the result.

The waiting room waiting for the children of the show will be waited for, the exclusive musical instructor Rosina will have Fespiel and the side Richarda together.

Today 's escort is Cornelius elder brother and Angelica, but today they both have matching cloaks and brooches. Besides Yamabuki, the cloak of a hue that is also said to be other is the same thing that the people of the Order were attached in the last year 's Tronde exploitation.

"Cornelius and Angelica's cloak are all together"

"The cloak and the brooch are given from Aub Ehrenfest when entering the House of Lords, and today those who have this cloak are those belonging to the House of Lords"

Apparently, it seems to be like a uniform of a lord. I heard it in detail, it is said that this color is the color of the Ehrenfest territory, and in the aristocracy he seems to wear a cloak of different color for each territory.

From the window of the waiting room in the main building, a beast arrives early in the morning, a carriage arrives, and the nobility arrives at the castle one after another.

"Early, Rosemain"

"Good morning, Brother Virfriit"

Wilfried brothers came to the waiting room, and then aristocrats who brought children with dolls came in. We are sitting in the back of the room, and it is Richarda and Ozwald who respond to the nobility.

I can not talk with satisfied even if I have children of the same age. It is said that you should not talk to us arbitrarily because you have a relationship with your parents.

Ah, there are girls too.

I smiled nicely and waved my hand but I got a troubled face. Let's take weight. There are 8 children who came to the waiting room. Because it is 10 people on average, it seems to be a little few this year.

"Go, Rosemain"

When three bells rang, Vilfried seemed to be a small gentleman and handed himself towards me with a tense face. Apparently, it seems that I escorted to Villefried and entered the salon.

"Villefried older brother, please do not walk so fast"

"... ... Would not it be necessary for him to practice walking from Fespiel?"

"Maybe so"

It is already late, but when I murmured, Wilfried laughed as though the tension had cleared up. Leaving the waiting room, with me and Wilfriit in the fore, I stood in front of the door of the saloon.

"Please walk straight."
"Yes"

When Richarda and Ozwald avoid aside, the door of the hall opens slowly.

"Greet the new child of Ehrenfest"

The chief priest's echoed greatly, and a number of aristocrats gathered so far that I had never seen before the door and turned my eyes to here.

I am frightened for a moment with many curiosity filled with curiosity and interest. That is probably the same for Villefried. While taking a breath, I put a little bit of effort into the hands on Vilfried's arms. Wilfried is looking like this, as if I'm relieved.

"Let's go over"

When I gazed at the line of sight and lightly nodded, I took a step forward.

Chapter 220: Baptismal ceremony and announcement

It is similar to the time of the star knotting ceremony, but walking while aiming at a curious heart like we pride, in the center of the hall that has more people.

I felt as if the music played by the musical instructor could walk fast and I felt as if he hurried, I moved my feet as quickly as possible and tried hard not to be late for Villefried.

An altar is made in the middle of the stage, and the chief priest who is wearing a ceremonial priest 's clothes stands. On the left side facing the stage the lords and their escort knights and sideways were lining up. In addition to adoptive father and foster mother, I realize that my father is watching here, I will smile a bit.

The nobles gathering in the hall were able to be roughly divided into those who were wearing the same Order of the Order as the father on the stage, the costume of the civilian wearing Justocus, the prefix of the side, and the person wearing a flattering aristocratic costume.

As far as seeing the quality and decorations of clothing clothing, those closer to the entrance are lower aristocrats and seem to become higher aristocrats as they approach the stage. Even though I think of it as being a knight or a civilian couple somehow it is surely there is a woman who is surely glamorous and a child wearing a fine clothes or a child with a cloak of a lords like a brother Cornelius like a brother Cornelius. It seems to be.

..... Is your mother or older brother a former one?

While thinking so, I was able to see the mother in the front row near the center and the Ekhart brother behind it. I thought that there were no Lamprecht brother and Cornelius elder brother, but when I looked around, there were two figures on the right side closest to the stage.

On the right side facing the stage where there are two older brothers, musical practitioners with fespiel are lined up and there is a figure of a nobleman with a ring of magical tools close to it, so the relation of children receiving a baptismal ceremony It is understood that there is a person.

There are side jobs and escort knights around Rosina with Fespiel. My mum and Ehrhart's brother were in the position of a senior aristocrat because there was no adoption of the stakeholders because I became a foster of the lords.

... ... Where is Richarda and Ozwald?

Richarda and Ozwald who lead us to the front door of the hall will be there because it is the leader's side. As I thought, we came in from a different entrance from us, they came out as if they scrambled people lining up and saw that they were lined up in the officials.

Once we stop walking in front of the theater, we move the little hand and instruct it, as the priest leader will come up. According to the instructions, we went up to the stage and lined up in a row.

Four baptismal ceremonies will start, including the nobleman's son who could not invite priests far away. Although there are multiple children, the flow of the baptismal ceremony was almost the same as ours.

After talking about myths with the voice of the priest owner, call each child's name.

"Phyline"

A girl called goes out. A girl who saw me with a troubled face in the previous waiting room. Phyllie holds the stick of the magical tool that was presented to the chief priest. I am a magical tool that sucks up the magical power which was held in the baptismal ceremony. If you hold it and let it shine, you applaud the applause.

If there is no magical power enough to shine this magician, it is said that it can not be recognized as a nobleman.

It seems to be unlikely that it will not shine in the baptismal ceremony because it will be checked several times as it is measured magical power soon after birth, growing and being measured again.

Then, pressing that magic tool against the medals, register magical powers. By registering magical power in medals, it is officially recognized as a child of aristocratic nobility.

"As my daughter, I will give a ring to Phyline recognized by God and everyone"

Phyline 's father went up to the stage and presented a ring to deliver magical power to the hands of Philiane.

"The goddess Gedourreeh's blessing of the earth to Phyline"

Following the priest 's blessing, Phyllie puts magical power into the ring of a small magic stone than my ring.

"I am sorry"

And return blessing to the priest. A tiny little red light flew away and headed to the chief priest.

Even if you think from applauding behind the aristocrats in return of that blessing, this is normal blessing returned.

.....Huh? Was that good for such a moment?

The size of the blessing that I was subjected to by the guardian threesome to make a saint legend is completely different from that of everyone else. There were about 200 nobles who had gathered at that time, but they should have congratulated all attendees.

..... Everyone should have complained at my time! Even though you think about it is not normal!

If you look at the baptismal ceremony of a common nobleman first, I regret that I did not imitate such common sense, it is already late. Besides, it was rolled up by the chief priest who was planning to make a saint's legend, and the result would have been the same.

After the baptism ceremony for all members is over, we will announce it.

I am pleased that the nobleman's son who celebrated the baptismal ceremony in this year entered as a noble family, dedicated music to wish for the future protection of God. Basically it plays and sings a song dedicated to God who was born and season of herself.

We were lined up in the stage, we were moved to the left side of the stage, the side of the lord moved, and a chair was placed in the center of the stage.

"Phyline"

As the chief priest was called by name, as Richarda said, seems to play in order from the lowest.

When Philene sits on the chair in the center stage, the musical practitioner comes up to the stage with Fespiel. Philene, who was handed Fespiel from a musical practitioner, kept Fespiel.

.....that? You are not that good?

At first, I thought that she was not good at all. But the next and the next is not very good. I turned my head at the end of the half performance. What was the challenge imposed on me and Wilfried?

The level of aristocratic preference is lower than I thought. I thought so, but as players became more than half and gradually increased their stature, they became proficient. I noticed that the sound of Fespiel's sound was totally different, I realized sooner.

..... It is a difference in educational expenses.

Indeed, if you do not play from a low-ranking one, you are poor if the order is reversed.

The difference between the musical instructor and the teacher that can be invited, and the difference between the instruments, becomes the level of the preference which is required as it is. The reason why Villefried and I are required to raise the level is the same.

If I grew up surrounded by the finest teachers and musical instruments and lost to those of low rank, I can not keep dignity etc. in aristocratic society.

"..... Practice, I'm glad that you, Virfriit brother"
"Well"

A senior aristocratic child was as good as expected. Although it is a little less than Vielfried of the grinding blade. In other words, there is not enough difference that Wilfried is not good.

"All right, my older brother worked hard."

The chief priest called the name "villefriet".

When I softly pushed my back, Wilfried walked straight on the stage and sat down in the middle chair. There, Wilfriit's exclusive musical performer brings Fespiel.

Villefriit took it, started flying up and holding fespiel.

Will it be blood that it is strong in the production, being able to be kept silent even if receiving attention? Wilfried seems to be playing Fespiel in a loud way. That figure was a suitable figure as a child of the lord.

When I gazed at a glance glance, the foster mother blushed and smiled and watched Wilfried. The eyes full of the affection of the mother are dazzling, I remember my mother, envying a little Wilfried.

Wilfried's performance was somewhat blocked but I finished playing Fespiel without panic. Wilfriit gets off the stage with the smiling face.

"Rosemain"

Called by the chief priest, I also sit in a chair in the center of the stage. Then, I could notice the aristocrats who were lined up in disgust. I heard that aristocracy is about 800 people in all, but I feel like I have a lot more.

When I looked around the hall, my eyes met with the mother in the front row in the center and Eric Hart brother. Both of us are watching here with a smile of surplus that seems not to worry at all. You can see Justkus on the immediate side of Brother Eckhart.

Rather, Dharmell and Brigitte who are in the position of the officials are facing anxious face. Brother Cornelius and Angelica were watching here with hopeful eyes. Richard nods small and small so as to reassure me.

While I was looking around the hall, explanation was given that from the adoptive father to the nobles, including the circumstances that became adopted, from the time of the baptismal expression, the legendary sacred lady was served.

.....stop! Do not roll!

While screaming in my heart, I keep smiling desperately.

Shameful introduction ended just before being able to bear to be able to withstand the gaze, and Rosina brought a fespiel.

"Rosemain, if it's okay,"

Rosina looked as small as I could and I smiled.

I forgot to smile and said little, I forcefully smiled, and kept Fespiel.

"Then, pray to God and dedicate music"

I appreciate the god of the season in which I was born and dedicate music so I dedicate it to the Leiden Shaft of Fire as I play, but I dig a grave.

What made you practice is an animation song that the priest president arranged a bit easier.

For me it's a familiar and easy-to-play song, but the mischievous secretly went to the chief priest came back to me.

..... Because I can only enclose my heart, please forgive me! God!

I kept my heart and played like God was rude.

And, I will sing with my heart.

As soon as it turned out, it turned out that magical powers were pulled out all the way to the ring like when we took a blessing prayer.

..... What, this! Is it?

Magical powers spread according to the lyrics and it becomes a blessing. In a hurry I stopped the flow of magical power, but it seems that it was late.

Blue light jumps out of the ring and falls on the stage as a blessing on the stage.

The face of everyone watching here is stunned, stunned, stunned.

When seeing a glance asking for help, the priest chief closed the eyes tightly and kept the temple. From the expression of the priest, it seems that there is an outrageous thing going on.

However, I did not know if I could stop playing here, and in the end I continued to play to the end.

Even after the performance is over, clapping is sparse, most of the face seems to be troubled by reaction. It is only my stakeholders who clap.

..... I'm sorry I made it a subtle atmosphere.

I handed Fespiel to Rosina, and when I slowly stood up, the chief priest came walking crisply.

I looked up to what, I touched me a bit.

"Bless me for the holy lady that brings blessings to Ehrenfest!"

In order to respond to those voices, the nobles raised Stap all together. The light of blessing is rising, I hear a voice saying, "Indeed, it is a saint."

..... I accelerated the saint's legend, this person!

Hit! As I breath in, "Shake hands and smile" is ordered short. If you waved your hand with an elegant smile that was made to practice, applause that broke down happened next time.

While holding me by the chief priest, I descend the stage, waving my hand with a smile, and immediately get out of the hall.

The chief priest who accelerated the speed and walked with a large fork entered the given waiting room and finally got down.

"Rosemain, this"

The chief priest takes out the wiretapping prevention magic tool out of the jaggy witchcraft attached to the waist belt and pushes it against my hand.

After grasping the magician tightly, huh, and they gathered together a tired sigh, and the chief priest watched me forsaken.

"Rosemain, what is that blessing?"

"I do not know, I got arbitrary."

Rather, I want you to tell me.

The chief priest plays his eyebrows in my answer.

"Were not you at the time of practice? Why are you going to be blessed suddenly?" "... Because I do not pray seriously in practice, is not it?"

Desperately desperate to follow the movements and scales of the fingers, there is no need to pray to God, adding small, the priest chief was lightly tempered at Tongton and his fingertips.

"When you prayed seriously, did you say ah?"

"Yeah, I was surprised at the feeling that the magical power was sucked out without permission on the ring, I stopped the magical power in a hurry but it seems a bit late.If you have better play the ring off this time maybe"

It is because the magical power is drawn out because it is wearing the ring of the magician. In my proposal the chief priest waved his head slowly.

"It is impossible for the nobility who finished the baptismal ceremony to wear a ring of magical tools, it is impossible, either conscious to stop magical power from the beginning, or be able to open up and become a saintly one"

"It is also difficult to consciously stop magical powers, so it's almost surprisingly flowing and surprised Also, is there enough of a legendary saint? I do not think I need it anymore."

When I was reluctant, the chief priest lightly shrugged his shoulders.

"It is better to have reasons for what is different from ordinary \dots \dots If it is a saint who is useful for the territory, there is nothing to be avoided"

Beyond having a great power, if you do not conscious of being a useful being, you can be excluded or persecuted, you can not say anything to the bitter expression of the presiding officer who is downstairs, I can not say anything to your lips I caught on.

Concon and door were knocked, Richarda came in.

"The hall is exciting with the story of the saint and we are going to take lunch before because we are not very aware of the awards ceremony, so please change Ferdinandoby-chan as soon as possible"

Taken by Richarda, I move to the dining room. On the way, Richard praised, "Princess did well."

Richard says in a light tone of voice that I knew that I was not an ordinary child in my baptismal ceremony, the ceremony of star knotting, the process of education to Wilfried.

"Because there are a lot of noble people who do not know, the nobles would be surprised, but for us indeed it is this time Rosemain Princess, Mr. Rosemain is proud of being a noble family, such a trouble There is no way to make a face."

A little heart was lighter in the words of Richarda, I was relieved breathlessly.

After finishing lunch and returning to the hall, after this is called the award ceremony, a mantle and brooch will be awarded to freshmen of the lords.

There are 14 freshmen this year, much more than our synchronization.

Rosina, who had been having lunch at a different place from us, joined. For a rosina that always smiles a smile, his facial expression is a bit strange.

"Rosina, did you have something?"

When I speak out, Rosina enriches the embarrassed expression and looks at me.

"Rosemain, I was able to speak to Mr. Christine earlier."

I was relieved to the name of Christianne, an artistic shrine maiden who Rosina served in front of me.

Rosina, who was treated like a friend from Christine and lived immersely in art, was not familiar with living at an orphanage and immediately collided with other side staffs as soon as my side became serious. .

Looking at the rosina which is puzzled by reunion with Christine, I am lightly astonished.

"Did you say something?"

When I asked the rosina whether there was something that could be hurt, Rosina shook his head slowly.

"Christine seems to have come to pick me up."

".....Huh?"

I blink my eyes several times in unexpected words.

Rosina was said again with a look that he could not conceal joy in embarrassment.

"If you graduated from the House of Peers, become an adult, and you can live freely, I was planning to come and pick me up, Christine said, as if you were a Rosemain-san-like musical instructor I did not think that "

Rosina looks full of joyful expression and trembles and trembles. After all, is the knowledge of arts deep and the Rosina is more pleased for the Lord who can enjoy art together.

"... ... Does Rosina want to return to Christine?"

My heart be tough. Would it be better for me to send the rosina to Christine if it is said that I want to return.

Tightly grasped his hand at the chest and looked up at the rosina, the rosina shook his head slowly.

"No, I am satisfied with my life, I have not thought of such things, but my mind I thought I was abandoned left by Christine, I feel very comforted."

"Oh, it was good."

I am glad that Rosina's injured heart was comforted.

I am glad that the Rosina was not disappearing.

When I breathe a relief of relief, I smile small with a face like Rosina looks troubled.

"Rosemain, even if you do not worry, I'm an exclusive musical expert on Rosemain"

It seems that it was a prospect for Rosina that what I thought would be disgusting when I lost it.

I got a little embarrassed by seeing a small jealousy against Christine, I diverted my eyes and focused on the stage.

"Then, we will give a ceremony from this, so new students heading to the House of Lords will go back!"

Although I saw the stage in the voice of civilian officials, it was no exaggeration to say that the stage can not be seen at all. My surroundings are surrounded by the escort knight, the side workers, the chief priest and the mothers, and it is in a state where others can not approach.

I can not see the stage much surrounded by a towering large figure. While thinking that someone should do a shoulder car, I will look at the ceremony ceremony from the gap of costume.

I saw the adoptive father walking in the middle of the stage, hand over the mantle and brooch to each person, encouraging me to learn well.

After the ceremony ceremony, there is a notice of the date of movement from the civilian to the aristocratic center, Brother Cornelius and Angelica muttering each date several times. Apparently it seemed to move every grade, there was a little difference on the date of their move.

"In which of the lords are you?"

"In the middle, they live there during the winter, the magic team for the transition has become a spec that many people can not carry at once, so it moves by grade every year."

As soon as the award ceremony ends, the inside of the hall begins to blur, and a story like a chat begins at that place. After the award ceremony, the nobility exchanges information, it seems to be a place of literal socialization.

When thinking about how to behave here, the chief priest lightly shoved his shoulders.

"Rosemain, your complexion is not very good"

"Well, it is seriously, you had better take a day off in the room today"

I told the chief priest and mother to look into my face.

I was still fine, but I was told to be told by me that I should leave before taking care of any more trouble, I will be sent out surrounded by Richarda and escort knight.

In that way, I heard whispering voice whispering.

"It is a magical power suitable for a saint."

"Oh, just a little magical power, there can not be a saint."

"I definitely want to get closer to you"

"That saint is probably my niece"

..... My eyes hurt.

Although it never looks stark at me here, in the sideways glance the line of sight and consciousness are aimed at here. I can tell by the skin that I have been drawing much attention than when I entered.

I endured wanting to run out, I walked walking up so as not to go down.

Chapter 221: Child classroom

Adults give priority to socializing during the winter.

Information of other territory flows from the aristocrat who owns the land located at the border with other territories and rumors and stories in the center flow from the lords and their surroundings going to the center for the lord conference It is.

We got information from the horizontal connection with a gathering of synchronizations, discussions such as the crop yield of this year and the damage of the demon at the meeting of aristocrats with the land that goes over, and various gossip from the gathering of females Going and going, people are busy.

Meanwhile, children who finished the baptismal ceremony are gathered in one room. From now on, we will head to the House of Peers, spending time with the same age children who will be living together as sync, seniors and juniors.

Based on the stories heard from his brothers and sisters, he chose the courses he belongs to at the aristocratic center, even having a little exchange with each course he or she wants to learn about socializing techniques even though they are not as refined as adults become. At the same time, it is desirable to understand the top and bottom of the status and to acquire aristocratic behavior.

"From this year Wilfried Bou and Rosemain Princess will be there."

After breakfast, Richard gradually explains the future behavior.

"For both of you, it will be a place to choose and nurture your own future aide. It is easy for a sense of solidarity and confidence to be born by joining the lords, There will be more to be done."

And Richarda said with a slightly harsh face that the parents will fight behind the child, fighting the seat of the aides.

"Please do not forget that relatives are always attached behind the child"

I nodded with a cock.

After breakfast I headed to the room where the kids are gathered. Today there are four escort knights. The students until departure to the House of Peers are also gathered in the same room, and since there are many children, it seems that many escort knights are needed until the movement to the House of Peers.

"Today is the migration day of the highest grade students, the most people are the most, Princess"

As socialization in winter begins, the students start moving to the House of Lords. On the way to the room where the children in the main building are gathered, I could see the carriages stacking up a lot of big baggage. There was a figure of a person who headed to the House of Peers going in and out with a person with a cloak and brooch showing affiliation to the lords.

Everyone watches my Lesser Bath, I am frightened, looking back twice, three times. I am accustomed to the surprised face, so I pushed forward without paying particular attention.

My escort knight and side work seem to be used to it, so I will proceed as if nothing happens.

"Every year, I move from the highest grade I am accustomed to the lords, and I move to the end as a freshman."

"Some people do not have cloaks and broochs, though?"

"It's a side job, so we have decided that one person can take you."

It is said that he will move to the House of Lords with the handsome parents' side. And if you think that it is necessary, it seems to hire a person selecting a side course, hire a person of a knight course as an escort, hire a person of a civil service course to do the task.

Therefore, all the children who finished the baptismal ceremony are willing to listen to the story of the lords. It is to make it information to think about which course you are going to go.

"This is the room to have an exchange during the winter, until the students head towards the House of Lords, it is a little small"

Wait for me to clean up the Lesser Bath and open the door of the room where Richarda is. Everyone who was talking happily closed their mouths and paid attention to them. And kneel quickly.

"Princess, please come here"

I am sitting in a prepared chair at the back of the room. Richarda moved to put tea, the escort knight stood to surround me.

After that, I greet you forever. People will come uninterrupted.

"Please forgive me for praying for a blessing to a rare encounter that received the severe sorting of the life god AVivive"

"I will forgive you."

It is named after one by one, but it seems unlikely to be able to remember everything very much. In the meantime, because the parent's name is taught by whom's child, remember only those who were on the watch list created from the secret letter of the former temple. I tried hard. The list also served.

A greeting to me makes a line, then Vilfriit will come and a line of greetings will be made before that.

Since we can not talk to us until the line of greetings is interrupted, the children who finished greeting started asking a variety of questions to the students of the aristocratic house while spending a long distance. Students are also on the way they passed, so you can see that they teach me well.

It is kind of fun to hear such a question as to why he chose the course, what kind of lecture and what kind of teacher is there.

I looked around wrapping around me.

"Why did you think that Damuel would be a knight?"

"Because my older brother was a civilian, I thought that the knight would be better."

In terms of gathering information, people who belong to different places rather than belonging to the same place gather various information. As a civil servant, my older brother was excellent, so it seemed that he decided to choose what he could help.

"Why is Brigitte?"

"I was good at moving the body from a young age, and there are many small monsters in the Irkner Baroness, so if you have someone who knows how to defeat it, you will be pleased also by the surrounding people From

Brigitte's spirit of trying to get rid of monsters that take the initiative to become victims is cool. I remembered the appearance of fighting in the evening of Scholzea, I nodded several times.

And I will move my eyes to Cornelius elder brother.

"How did you think Cornelius was to become a knight?"

"Since neither father nor elder brother is a knight, I never thought of becoming a civilian."

Well, I nod in that home environment, is not it? My father was only thinking about training his son, so he said that he did not know what to do with me even if I became a daughter. I must have forged him without mercy in order to make my son a knight.

I finally moved my eyes to Angelica. I'm the one I'd like to hear most of the reason for choosing. Angelica is a small, slender girl with a deep blue eyes on pale light blue hair, unlike Brigitte, aside from sideways, it is invisible to the knight.

Although I know that it is strong enough to be selected as an escort knight of a lord's daughter while doing a way of fighting specialized to speed from a little work past until now, I do not have the chance to ask why he tried to aim for a knight It was.

"Why did Angelica want to be a knight?"

"Because I did not want to study."

".....Huh?"

In an unexpected word, I twinkled my eyes a couple of times. Angelica is a very serious face and repeats it again.

"It was a knight to avoid studying as much as possible"

"Oh, is that so?"

"Rosemain is delighted with the Lord who likes studying. The Knights Head said that it is a good masterpiece that you can make up for the shortfall."

I felt like I could hear the word "Please use your head instead of yourself."

I thought that I do not like studying because I do not like books so much, but I did not think that the reason for the wishes of the knight was not like studying anyhow. People do not depend on their appearance.

"Each one has a reason, I want to be a civil servant, I become civil servant and manage the library."

Librarian librarians are chosen from civil servants. I go to the House of Peers, become civil servants, and eventually become librarians.

I imagined myself in the library while talking about design in the future, and Brititte opened mouth when he was squatting slowly as he thought it was awfully hard to say.

"Rosemain is decided to go to the course of candidate lords, as it is the adopted daughter of the lord"

"Well, because I am an adopted daughter, will not you become a lord?"

"The child of the lord is a candidate for a lord, so is not Rosemain adopted an adopted daughter for that reason?"

It was necessary to have a back shield protected by the mother of the lord and a back shield to resist the aristocracy of other territory, so it was adopted by the lords but explanation to the surroundings is to use the mighty magical power for the territory as an adopted daughter It is supposed to be collected.

It is a decision that I will use my magical power for Ehrenfest, there is no objection on that.

However, I did not think that I could be a librarian at the House of Lords, a candidate for lords and civil servants. Wilfried would be, if the lord stayed as it was, I planned to assist him with that assistant, remodeling to like the temple library, or I was going to be a librarian in the library of the castle.

"Well can not I go to the civilian's course, is it possible that I can not become a librarian?"

"How is it, I have not heard of the story that the child of the lord will be a librarian?"

It is working as an assistant lord and going to a bride, so it is not a job as a lady's admirer to live in his parents house and become a librarian.

lost hope.

The darkness is in front of us, the consciousness goes far away.

"Rosemain-sama!"

"Princess, surely!"

When I awoke, there was a chief priest. I carve a sharp wrinkle between the eyebrows, looking down over me with a face that is unpleasant.

"The chief priest! Do you think I can not become a librarian!?"

After jumping and asking, he pointed out that the designation was wrong, the priest chief sighed deeply.

"In the midst of the meeting, Richard who changed his complexion jumps in, so if you think something that's the case"

"It is not such a thing! It is a serious matter related to my life! Mr. Ferdinand, can not you become a librarian? In order to become a librarian, in order to get a job in a workplace surrounded by books, I will make a book making Even so, I can not become a librarian"

Oh oh, and appealing while crying The chief priest who looked down quietly over me opened his mouth while tapping tongton and temple at his fingertips.

"Rosemain, calm down It is difficult, but there is no way that you can become a civilian,"

"really!?"

I will raise my face to the hope of one and gaze at the priest who is the savior. The chief priest hid with a smile.

"It is only necessary to take a civil engineering lecture while taking all of the lecturer's candidate lectures."

"Huh?"

In an unexpected word I open my mouth with Pokan.

After taking all the lectures as a lord candidate student, look at the priest who gave the lecture all the lecturers of the civil service course took, and said the priest who said unreasonable things. "Can you do something like that?"

"There is a precedent, it should not be impossible"

"A precedent is Maybe Ferdinand, do you?"

There is no other person who is likely to take a civil service course on top of the lord candidate student. In my words the chief priest nodded lightly.

"Oh, I am also a candidate for a lord, I took together civilian and knight"

..... What superman is that! Is it?

It seems that he was sweetly watching the fact that the chief priest was able to work as a civil servant and also belongs to the Order and can assist the lords.

I held my head in a crowded position.

"The majority are in the lords only during the winter, but there is no need to stay in other seasons, as long as I was not called, I was in the lords."

I thought that I could go back to the magic team of the transition soon, and it seemed that the nobility was more comfortable than the castle. And it seems that he tried three courses as a result of fully utilizing the vacant time so as not to have difficulty.

"Even if I expect the same ability as Ferdinand like me, I am in trouble! Because I am an ordinary man!"

"Humble: Librarians can not librarians, if you do not want to work hard, give up from the beginning"

The chief priest waved his hand as to say the story was over. If I finish talking here, the way to the librarian is truly closed.

I hate that.

It is impossible to give up on the way to librarians before challenging.

I clench my fist much and look up to the chief priest. Like the fact that I knew that there was not any easy way for me to give up, the chief priest lifted the edge of my lip nicely.

"I will never give up, I will stop the ordinary man and aim for a weird odd man!"

"Wait, you are already weird, the direction you should aim for is not there."

When the chief priest widens his right hand and places it in front of me, I will stop my determination soon. And with a sighing sigh, she showed me the way to go.

"As you take a consultation after you enter the House of Lords to take a lecture, do not make arbitrary runaway by yourself. In the case of you, first make a medicine and do something about that frail body It will be hard to take a lecture by a candidate for a lord as it is now "

".....I agree"

Since it was a story after I went to the lords, I was told that I should postpone it. If there is a way to be a librarian, that is fine. Please keep the problem in peace with confidence.

"To spread the sales channels of the printing industry, will you spread out cartoons and picture books among the aristocrats? Now give priority to that."

"Yes"

I saw hope and became energetic, I gathered information gently at the lords. And the next day when there were no students heading to the House of Lords, including Angelica and Elder Cornelius, I took the Karuta and headed to the children's room.

"Let's play with everyone"

Then, divided by grade, I went to the Karuta contest. Because I and Wilfried are experienced people, I will play a card with a 9 year old gathering.

"We are experienced people for a while, but if it does not seem to be able to win us even in the winter, we can not trust your aides very much, brother Wilfried."

"Wow?"

Vilfried slightly inclines my head to my words and the surrounding children tighten their expression. I do not intend to let the children who are supposed to be told by their parents to entertain me, to be in a good mood to become an aides. Rather than letting them entertain them, I will educate them.

"We will make efforts so that we can be mostly suitable as well, but those who need excellent people in the aides"

"Well, I see."

I pumped up my surroundings and started the cards, but beginners and experienced people can not win. It is the victory of me and Wilfried.

Villefried was also getting stronger. I might have been defeated if I did not seriously. Perhaps, I think I will lose in the next winter. Even if I find a picture card, I do not have enough speed to go.

"We are looking forward to rematch, let's give candy to those who were the best from tomorrow"

Although the candy is carried also to the children's room, it is lowered from the top to the bottom, so the amount that other children can eat is small compared to the amount we eat.

By attaching sweet and delicious sweets as prizes, the children began to glare at Karuta changing the color of their eyes.

I brought only Karuta on this day, but the next day we brought our educational curriculum to the children's room as it was.

After breakfast with exercises with the Order, I practice walking when everyone is running. My brother Eckhart is exclusive and keeps an eye on me for not falling.

After 3 bells, I'm studying. She plays cards, reads a picture book, and writes according to the child's level.

As Vilfried memorized all the basic letters, he began to copy the picture book. It can be said that this is a senior nobility of 7 years old, the same level as middle-level to lower-level aristocracy of 8 years old, has reached the same level as the son of the lord.

I read books I got from a library by myself, compile the contents of it, and write the text of the picture book I make next. It is a bliss time.

In mathematics, in addition to ordinary exercises, play games using additions like playing blackjack at playing cards. It seems that there are many children who are not very good at calculating, and it seems interesting that they are working on games with a difficult face while drawing eyebrows. Children who were good at calculating were making sweets at playing cards.

And practice Fespiel together. Some children do not grow because they can not find a good teacher. If you receive education of rosina even during winter, it will change.

Regarding raising the fundamental power of children in the territory, we have taken permission from foster mothers and winter special allowances are to be paid to teachers.

"It is the first time for a disciplined child's room like this"

Every year, a side asked to monitor a child's room sighs out after saying so. There seemed to be a senior aristocrat son who can be frustrated with a senior aristocratic child who wields her identity, he seemed to be intensely trying to arbitrate in an appropriate place.

"Then, let's read the picture book when the writing is over"

Children who are not accustomed to studying with Gatsuri are opponents, so we will change things one after another.

If Wilfried begins to get bored, it is a standard, but Moritz reads a picture book for everyone. In the story of God with large illustrations, short texts, comprehensive summaries, the children were watching with their eyes shining.

It was Phyllie that made the first shine to read the picture book. It is the daughter of a lower aristocrat who just celebrated the baptismal ceremony this year, has greenish eyes like young leaves on honey colored hair. It is a gentle and serene child, but when I read the picture book I sat at the front and I am watching the picture book till the end. It was a good impression on me that I picked up a picture book at free time and made it smiley.

"How, Philiane, this picture book was made by Rosemain, it will be amazing"

... ... Why are you proud of your brother?

When I was laughing smallly in the form of Villefriit who proudly energized like myself, Philline kept her cheek up and caught up with "eyes of Rosemain" with eyes of innocent glitter.

I grasped my hand tightly in front of my chest and smashed as if I had confessions of love, then opened my mouth with a face that made a major decision.

"I, I also want to make a picture book!"

"What kind of picture books does Philene want to make? Do you have a story that knows something?"

Children who are interested in making books are welcome. When I welcome with a smile, Phyllie shyly falls down with his hands on both cheeks.

"I would like to leave my parents' stories in my picture books"

Phyline's mother died, a new mother came, but the new mother does not seem to know the same story. When I heard the words of Philine saying that I wanted to keep it unforgettable, I remembered the story of my mother who wrote it carefully. It is a story I do not know about aristocrats, so I put aside, but I want to present it as a story to Turi and Kamir.

"Well, will you tell me, Philline can not write letters yet? I write it down."

Let me tell stories of Phyline's mother, I will write down it briefly. Copying the story of the mother became a problem in Phylline 's winter.

Chapter 222: Tea party

When children became familiar with the timetable of the child classroom, the collection of information of adults seemed to have finished soon, and this time I will move on to socializing to expand my friendship relationship.

Especially the mother of the lord became infested and retreated, the power picture in the territory changed greatly this year. For that reason, no one is seeking a new connection, strengthening the factions, and struggling for self-protection.

"Today's visitation request is here"

In the past few days it has joined my daily work to look through the letter of letter request Richarda brings. The letter of the request goes through all the way, but only the owner and the one authorized by the leader side can meet me and Wilfriit.

Still letters can be shown by Richarda teaching me who is tied to whom and which factions need attention while watching the letter.

For the moment, the other person I must pay attention to is the relative of Rosemary, which is supposed to be a raw mother. It seems that "Rosemain is his niece" telling everyone in winter socializing.

I heard that the surrounding eyes are skeptical because I am refusing the visitation request, but I do not know what kind of contact means will be taken.

"Does anyone think that the princess wants to meet?"

"I'd like you to accept teasers' invitations from my mother.We promise you when I give you an account report of the Fespiel Concert."

If it is a mother's faction tea party, there is also a foster mother, Florentia, so permission should get off easily.

"Certainly, let me report to Zilvestor, who else did you want to meet with today's meeting request?"

"... Well, I'd like to see Henrik."

I will pick up letters of visiting requests that I am a bit concerned about.

"Henrik is the older brother of Damuel? We have to apologize for my request to me and"

I talked about apology and thanking in writing in regards to the fact that I handed it up as an escort knight from my trombone extermination last year, but it was a story that I would like to meet directly and thank you if possible.

"Later, that's right, I'd like to see Brighitte's older brother, Ircnner is a place where forestry is a thriving place. I might be able to tell stories useful for the paper industry."

There may be some differences in the types of trees around Ehrenfest and Ilkuna. I think that it is good if there is new paper material.

When I speechlessly talked, Richarda took out a letter from several letters.

"Princess, then Angelica's relatives will need an interview, because it is the relative of the escort knight and only the relatives of Angelica had no visits"

Both mothers, both Henrik and older brothers Brigitte have reasons to meet with each other, but if you look around, they are all relatives of escort knights. Riyarda pointed out that there is a possibility of leading to the evaluation that if Angelica alone did not have a visit, he bought incompetence, or if he was not trusted.

"... Well ... let's meet with Angelica's relatives, but I do not know much about Angelica from other people, so it seems that I will turn it back later."

You can not have conversation unless you got a bit of information. In my words, Richard nodded "I got it."

"Hey, Richarda, there is not only an escort knight but also an opportunity to visit with a family member of the side is necessary, what is Richarda thinking?"

"It is not necessary because my relatives are happy to raise their name for it, because it is Justoz, it is a strange person who really wants to collect only good things."

Justkus, who burns passion for collecting information and materials, seems to be problematic from the mother Richarda.

It was Richarda 's judgment that there was no need to visit with other relatives of other side, nor there was a reason, so it was only to meet with the relatives of the escort knight.

Naturally, the first time permission went down was a mother's tea party. However, although permission went off early, my mother's tea ceremony was invited to the biggest tea ceremony to collect all the factions, so the date is quite ahead.

A few days later, all visits with relatives of the escort knight were permitted. While adjusting the schedule, it was Henrik, the older brother of Damuel, who was able to meet for the first time.

I will take Richarda and escort knights Darmel and Brigitte and head for the main building with a lesser bus.

From the day the meeting was decided, Damuel says "like Rosemain and my older brother, there is something mentally difficult for me to attend", like a student who had a tripartite interview As I said, I can not remove Damuel from my escort. Now that Cornelius elder brother and Angelica are going to the lords, the escort knights are small.

"Sorry to keep you waiting"

When I entered the room, Henrik was kneeling and waiting.

"Please forgive me for praying blessings for a rare encounter with Rosemain-sama, Severe Sorting by God of Life, Avilibe"

"I will forgive you."

After the greeting, Henrik raises his face. As I heard that it is a civilian, he was a gentle man with a sincere and ambitious atmosphere. Just a bit darker hair and eye shades than Damuel, her face looks alike.

Future Goodwill I thought that it might be an opportunity to connect the aim, but it was not such a thing, just Henrik apologized for the loss of Damuel in last year's tramme punishment, thank you for the disposition Was.

Considering the status, the probability that Damuel gets the same disposal as Shikikoza seems to have been higher, and it seems that Henrik, which is a lower aristocrat, also got serious if it did.

"I am deeply grateful that the obstinate was taken to the escort knight, despite tremendous inconvenience to Rosemain."

I can not remove the label that it received disposal once, but I can strengthen the impression that I was caught in Shikikoza by collecting it as a victim.

More than anything, it is said that it can not be thought of in Damuel who is a lower aristocrat who can be taken as an escort knight of the lord's family.

Henrik said that he wanted to tell him how much appreciation he wanted as brother, Henrik said, saying he would like his younger brother in future, and the meeting with Henrik was over.

"My brother's thoughtful older brother"

As I said so, Damuel turned away with the embarrassing face like a boy who was offered at school about his family's topic.

Two days after the meeting with Henrik was over, a meeting with Brigitte's older brother Ircuna was held.

After entering the room to meet and finishing a long greeting, I will enter the main subject as I was waiting.

"I thought that I would like to ask about the trees to Giebe · Ircnor"

The lord who gains the right to rule land from the greatest king in the country is called Aub, and the aristocrat given the land from the lord is given the designation Gibe. In the public place, the lord of Ehrenfest is called Aub Ehrenfest and the owner of Irkurner in Ehrenfest is called Gibe-Irkner.

If it applies to the relationship of aristocracy who read in the book in the Reigno era, will the director be Aub and the enemy becomes a giebe? I pretended that the prefectural governor who gave the land from the Emperor was Aubu and interpreted the municipal mayor who is appointed by the governor as Giebe. Although not elections, hereditary.

The Irkucan squirrels are red eyes with green eyes and facial resemblance to Brigitte. It is a feeling that made Brigitte a little more dignified. Because it is living as a land aristocrat, it seems to have a rustic atmosphere in the country as well, although it probably also has an aspect that seems to be aristocratic.

"I have heard from Brigitte that forestry is prosperous, but what kind of trees are grown at Ilkner? Will there be different types of trees from here?"

"Rosemain, are you interested in trees?"

After the light of Ikkuna 's eye blinks lightly, she makes her expression look pleasing a little. It is a face that I am proud of the land I control that I showed when Brigitte talked about my hometown.

"Well, in the business that I started, I will make paper from the tree, I always think that I would like to try with various trees to make better paper.I would like to try it if there is a rare magical tree Is not it?"

"Wow, are you making paper from trees? ... It is interesting It's certainly a bit different from the trees of this forest, although it does not matter whether it's useful, but also special demon trees We have it."

The Irkucan squirrel names some trees, but few names I have heard. It's all tough and hard trees used as furniture and building materials. Apparently, the forestry around Irkuna is cut by land that is thriving and it is being transported to Ehrenfest with the river.

"There are only trees that I do not know - there are different types of trees here, I would like to visit Ilkuna and see various trees with this eyes."

"Princess, do not speak with your mouth lightly."

Richarda caught my eyebrows and interrupted my words. The visit is a public place. What you say here is taken as a decision.

"... Well, I will be careful as Richarda says, but this time it's not lightly. It can not be said at once, but in order to check the trees, a vigorous forestry industry I intended to bring my feet to the land once."

"Please come to Irukner by all means for that and welcome you more than heart."

The Irkner Baron smiled happily.

I am busy for a while, so it may be several years later, but I promise to visit the Irkucan kingdom for paper refinement, and the meeting will be over.

[&]quot;I can not accept my gratitude today for having valuable time."

[&]quot;I am able to talk with Gibe Irkuner and really enjoy"

[&]quot;Oh, is not Rosemain sama!"

When I got out of the room after the meeting, there was a strange aristocrat in the corridor. It seems that it passed by chance, but as we see ourselves it comes near.

"I heard that the body is weak, but it seems that you are completely refreshed, so there are aristocrats who should have companionship before joining such a rural aristocracy"

I do not know who it is, but it seems to be a nobleman above the Ilkner kick. Seeing that Irukuna declined several steps so as not to disturb the talk, I decide so.

"Oh, I thought from a distance view, but Rosemae is very similar to my sister Rosemary"

..... Ah, it is a troublesome relative of the living mother like the setting.

I deviated my line of sight from a nobleman who neither greeted nor appeared. And, with trouble, put your hands on your cheeks, I lightly sigh.

Richarda narrowed his eyes and came out one step ahead.

"Go down, rude"

"Buddha, I was impressed, but I am Rosemain's uncle, Rosemain, can you say something a word?"

It is in trouble even if it can be seen with glittering eyes full of ambition and expectation. Even if it is said a word, there is nothing other than "disturbance" that comes to mind in my head.

Besides, he is told the chief priest that he should not speak directly with a stranger who has not been introduced.

"Thank you for a nice time today, I'm looking forward to seeing you again," Gibe Irkunar, today.

Ignoring the strange nobility, when I talked to the Irkucan squirrel who is absentee, I came back and healed.

If a high-ranking person does not leave, the Irkner Baron can not move from this place. Farewell greetings turned out to be Aya, but Irkucan can now retreat from this place.

[&]quot;Rosemain-sama!"

I have gone away and I took out the Lesser Bus and I got out of the Lesser Bus and compared it with me and gave me an impatient voice, but do not get involved. Parents say that Rosemary 's relatives are uncultured fathers' uncle of the lords, and it is a type that causes care as in the former temple. "I do not know because I have never heard of my mother, I do not know, my husband is Elvira," she said. This time there are no introductions or greetings, so it's a matter earlier.

"..... Richarda, I, do not talk directly with the unknown aristocrat, do you? "Oh, the princess, you remembered well, did not you?"

Richard repels the aristocrat with a silent smile, and I return to the room. I decided to report it to Otiele because it is better to report it to the guardian threesome as well.

As a result, the words "good if not involved" are returned to the three parties. Even in baptismal ceremonies or announcements, I do not disclose my mother 's name, so do not make affirmations nor deny, just to be careful not to have any relationships.

I thought that it would be okay with such a procedure, but only the letter of the meeting request arrives everyday, since there is no further contact, I decided to leave the troublesome relatives.

And it was the day we met with relatives of Angelica. I arrive at the meeting room and I will enter.

Whether parents of Angelica, men and women are kneeling and waiting. That was normal. As I arrived, angelica parents opened their mouths.

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"This time, I am very sorry!"
".....Huh?"
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I apologized with a low profile before greeting and I blinked my eyes. I do not know the meaning.

When I am stunned, Richard goes all the way and hears why he started apologizing suddenly.

"What's wrong with you?"

"... Well, have not that failed to make a mistake that daughter did not get back? In addition to that, I can not think of any reason to be called to Rosemain."

For what, for me, it was not an escort knight and it was not a good idea not to say hello to my relatives, so I was planning a simple greeting to keep face to face for the moment, but for Angelica parents, my daughter It seems that he thought that the disposition involving the clan would go down with a call on failure.

"I was surprised also when Angelica said that he would become a knight before entering the House of Lords, but when I was selected as an escort knight of the lord's owner, my eyes got dark. There was no way I could escort the noble princess etc. I thought that I must buy incompetence. When I received the call this time, I thought that it was "

Even though Angelica was born in a family that produces a lot of side jobs, he dislikes studying, he does what he said, but he seems to have been a child unsuitable for the side stance that he does not move from myself and does not care.

After becoming my escort knight, it seems that my parents had spent everyday when I do not feel mindful when to do what.

"I have heard from Angelica himself that he does not like studying, but I am not saying that he will violate the orders and I'd like to be a good masterpiece."

It's like being told to leave it to you, but you do not have to tell your parents that you are too cautious and impatient.

I told my job is doing my best, the visit ended earlier.

From the meeting with Angelica parents, a few more days, attended the tea ceremony where mothers' factions gather, the day to make an account report of the Fespiel Concert has arrived.

A women's tea ceremony is a male prohibition. Today I give a holiday to escort knight Damiel, with Brigitte. The two sides are Richarda and Otily.

Otellier has a wooden box with a print of financial report.

"Everyone, thank you"

I printed a print of the accounts report for this day. It is an accounting report that I made while being rejected many times by the chief priest. Richarda and Otiliier will distribute this to members who are in the cafe.

It took a little money to print an accounting report, but it only took out to the mother's faction and it is not so much as it is less than half the usual size paper. Since I would like to cooperate with donations and sales of printed materials after that, it is a little investment.

"We will report the accounting to you. Please look at the paper you distributed. The amount of donation gathered at Ferdinand's Fespiel Concert and the purpose of use are described. On of you Thanks to your cooperation, the environment for the orphanage children to work is in place, and we are ready to prepare for winter. "

Regarding the report, everyone seemed not to be very interested. Although I was surprised by the sales, it seems less likely to report the use of the collected donation carefully, and it was such a reaction as "Oh, it is quite fine".

The ladies who are present at the tea party are not accounting reports, as everyone gathers, it seems that the expectation was that there might be a resale of illustrations. There were ladies who were disappointingly disappointed, looking at the numbers and letters lining up in the dealt with financial reports. By the way, my mother is the most disappointed.

However, my mother knows that I was scolded by the chief priest.

Since other ladies did not know about it, when the accounting report was over and chatting started drinking tea, he began to appeal to Virma 's beautiful illustration.

"Rosemain, the picture of Ferdinand, who was sold at the concert, was really nice, I see what I see everyday."

"I think that I will buy this time next time. When will it be sold?"

"Is there no plan to hold a concert again?"

Everyone, the eyes are glittering. Do you want such an illustration so much? With all this fever, it is going to make a lot of money.

If I can do it, I think that I should have several opportunities for this profit making a few more times. But, no matter what you think, it will not be the second time.

"Unfortunately, I was promised that the figure will pass over to the hands of Aub Ehrenfest, that it was found by Ferdinand and I will never sell it."

"What, what"

The lady drinks and grieves over the fact that the illustration will not be resold. Especially I was saddened because I was a little lacking money, I gave up Illustration Illustration.

"I was thinking of putting a small picture in this accounting report, but it was also opposed, thinking, thinking, thinking, finished, this accounting report"
"... Rosemain, what did you put in?"

As my foster mentions saying with a laughter 's voice, I glance at me. My mother also began to step towards me with expectation-filled eyes.

"In the case of Rosemain, I thought that I would do something."

Everyone took notice of me at once. I cleared the cheongs and got the paper of the accounting report.

"I think that the paper is a waste if the report is done just by report Because paper and ink are never cheap ones"

While bursting with laughter, I flipped Parry and the paper. At first glance there are many lines like ink stains.

The chief priest is the only one who can only see the table, so that even if you can see the back, a lot of extra lines are attached, and this alone is just dirty.

"Richarda, a knife"

When I received a paper knife from Richarda, I saw the line and cut it in half. And while attracting attention, I made origami of shuriken. If it can be folded cleanly, the picture of the priest chief who is different in expression on both sides is to be completed.

"Sure!"

I saw a shuriken that I made, and my mother raised a gorgeous voice. As I turned around looking back and forth, I breathed a sigh.

"How do I do?"

"Please tell me!"

Suddenly the tea ceremony became an origami classroom. I look around all over while teaching how to fold.

"Because this is only for those who attended this tea ceremony, please keep it in your secret, and again if it is known, we will not really allow the printing itself any more." "Well, I will never let out my secret"

"If you leave this, you know that you are in this gathering, so it's easy to identify the criminal."

Showing the stunning cohesive power that worried the treatment of the criminal after this shuriken crossed the priest chief, the tea ceremony ended.

Chapter 223: Votive ceremony

After finishing Karuta's game in the child's classroom with my victory, I repented and said to Wilfried, who is stepping on Kota Taito.

"Wilfried older brother, I will stay away for a while as a votive ceremony three days later. Please practice so that you can win me in Karuta when you return."

"Why are you out of here for a while? ... Everyone, the winner came, this time you will win Rosemain!"

In the voice of Wilfried who was conscious of the next victory rather than losing defeat, he burned motivation as if several boys were hanged, grasped the fist and replied.

"Let's definitely win, Mr. Vilfriet"

"Well, it's a strategy meeting! Rosemain go out there, do not listen."

Wilfried who was able to compete in the child classroom has grown steadily, acting on people who are inherently defeated by nature. It is fun to feel like an innocent elementary school boy who gathers his friends from the time I decided this winter goal "I will win in Karuta", and is doing something that seems like a strategy meeting.

"How long does Rosemain's come to the temple?"

The yellow - green eyes like Phyllene 's young leaves look me anxiously, but I can not return a clear answer. There are many uncertainties as to how much influence the former temple leader has affected, what to do with the small Holy Grail that the adoptive father accepted without permission.

"I do not know exactly how long it will take to satisfy all of the Small Holy Grail, so I can not explain it clearly, if you have time, please also copy this story."

I will hand over the second piece of the story that Phyline's mother talked about. I will keep it as a manuscript for any book I wrote, but I will finally make a booklet by finely binding the portion that Philline himself transcribed with threads.

"Sorry, Rosemain-sama"

With a bright sparkle, Philene received the manuscript. When he is laughing softly, several girls rush from the side.

"Mr. Rosemain, Rosemain, I have heard stories from my mother."

"The picture book of God is also nice, but I'd like to read the story of a knight who the minstrel speaks as a picture book."

Surrounded by pretty girls, three days passed while drawing down the content of the stories they talked about while striving to make the next plan of the book to make.

"Ricarda, it's hard to move a little"

"What are you talking about, Princess? If you try to go with a beast in such a blizzard, the winter is not enough yet."

The day when I return to the temple is a blizzard, quite poor vision. As snow is so deep that I can not get back and forth with a horse-drawn carriage, today it is supposed to move with a beast.

Richarda, who was worried about my condition, plays clothes one after another for the purpose of cold weather, but it is cramped and difficult to move.

"My cud beast has walls and a roof"

Pick up a mini bus size lesser bus, put Ella and Rosina, and Brigitte for the escort. If you get in, it is not especially cold as it blocks both snow and wind.

The chief priest, Damuel and Brigitte are placing cloaks on the same whole body armor as at the time of Trombone. In this snowstorm, if you wear metal armor etc, will it become frostbite?

The chief priest stole my doubt on laughter.

"Since this armor is a kind of magical tool, such worry is useless."

An armor that looks like a metal at first sight is a kind of magical tool, and it seems that it has a function of protection against cold and fire. Performance seems to fluctuate depending on the quality of the original manastone and the magical power of the principal, so I am more concerned about Damuel than the chief priest.

"Does not Ferdinand and Darmel also board a Lesser Bath?"

"No, no surroundings are necessary, so there is no problem if you can move with it.

It seems that it is not uncommon for the Order to exit in order to exterminate the demonic appearing in the blizzard, and both of them hopped on the cowgirl saying that there are no particular problems. It seems that the Order is more severe than expected.

"I thought what would happen when I told you to move in the snowstorm, but this is comfortable."

As Rosina never said, he did not hit the snowstorm at all, without accidents, he arrived at the shrine safely. It would have been more comfortable than a carriage.

However, this is thanks to the snowstorm and his vision was pure white, the leader of the priest and Damuel were there. Without the cloak that flutters in the blue and ocher colors of the two, I think I could not reach the temple.

If you rush through the sky, there is no sense of direction and it is dangerous. I am afraid to drive on the snow road, but driving the snow sky was even more scary.

"Welcome back, Rosemain sama"

"I am back now, Fran, Monica"

I quickly cleaned up the lesser bus and rushed to jump into the temple and at the same time francs and monikers came out to pick me up in a panic situation. As expected it seems that we could not see the beast in this blizzard.

"Rosemain, as I changed my clothes I headed to the temple room to arrange for the dedication festival, please wait and change clothes."

"understood"

Although he was flying with a beast in the blizzard, neither the priest chief or Damuel was snowing. The armor's armor was amazing.

By changing clothes from armor, Damuel first changed clothes in the escort room, Brigitte is guarding the armor as it is still in armor.

Fran had gone to bring tea to Damuel. When Brigitte goes to change clothes, Nikola brings tea to the escort room.

I also change clothes. Since I hit the snow on the snow with just a short distance from the coward to the temple, Monica got wiped his face and hair, and the clothes that were layered heavily were cut like a piece of peeled onions I will get it off. And change to the temple's clothes. My body got lighter and it got easier to move.

After finishing changing clothes, when I was breathing while drinking warm tea, the chief priest who changed from armor to priestess clothes came.

"Campfel and Fritac are ready for a dedicated ceremony without delay and start dedicating from the day of tomorrow's Saturday as originally planned, so as to rest your body slowly today"

"Okay but did you decide to what extent the former Shinto chief's departure influences and what to do with the small Holy Grail that the adoptor accepted?"

Even so, there are few blue priests and magical power is not enough. There, Jill Vester accepted the small Holy Grail, what will it become?

Thinking about the future, he said "I am your own cleanup myself", but it is obvious that the lord who is busy with socializing in winter can not come to dedication to magical power to the temple. The chief priest was saying "There is a guy," but I wonder if something has happened.

"The lords and ladies properly fulfilled their responsibilities, no problem."

While saying so, the priest chief took out two magic stones from the bag that was hanging down to the waist. I saw plenty of magical power being poured in the magic stones used to absorb magical power. If you try to save this magical power, you will need quite a lot of magical power.

When the worst expectation comes off and relieving, the priest chief will slowly roll the manastone on the palm of the hand, lifting the end of the knee and the lip.

[&]quot;... ... No way did you receive magical power to the lords!?"

[&]quot;No way, there will be no way for two of us who are devoting the magical power needed to maintain the territory to do such things"

[&]quot;I just thought that it would be possible for the priest chief to do it. Whether I was robbing magical powers, saying that I should do my own cleanup ..."

"This year there are sinners abundant in magical power, there is no mistake in saying that magical power is more abundant than last year, it would be better to live long without losing it."

From the wicked smile, it is probable that negotiating with the lords and mothers, they have smoked magical power from the lair of the lord who is infected and the Count of Bindebaard. Those who can use thoroughly The attitude is reliable. In the case of a friend.

"Tell the blue priestess how to handle magical powers and use it to perform votive ceremonies, so if you get used to it, you have plenty of magical power, so it should finish earlier than last year."

Because my magical power is small, it is difficult for me to teach how to treat to blue priests who are not accustomed to treating the mighty magical powers, but the priest president told me that it will be easy.

"I will go to teach Campbell and Fritak to handle magical powers in the future, but as you keep quiet, today it is not allowed to go to orphanages, so be careful not to lose physical condition."

If true, since I am the temple, I have decided to give top priority to dedication of physical condition and magical power, although I need to be in the ceremony from the beginning to the end of the dedication ceremony. It is the chief priest who watches the whole process of this year's dedication ceremony.

"There is a call to collect materials for winter in the middle of the dedication ceremony, so that only physical condition is prepared perfectly"

"Yes"

The next day you will be bathed in the morning and you can put on costumes for rituals. Unlike last year, put a golden tusky clothing on the ritual costume as the temple chief and close the silver belt. All other accessories you wear are red.

簪 is the same thing used in the announcement. While receiving instructions from Rosina, Monika and Nicola who dresses seem to be getting used a little at a time, so the time it takes to dress quickly became faster.

"How do you do, Rosina?"

"Well, I made it well."

As the passing point of Rosina has come out, we only wait for the ritual to be ready. While waiting while listening to a report about what happened during the absence from Fran and Monica, Zeal came.

"Rosemain, we seem to be ready."

Leaned by Fran and Zam, I move between rituals. During the ceremony, this temple room is the closest, so this year it is easier to move.

When I was careful not to tread over the long hem, the gray priest waiting in front of the ceremony opened the door according to our walk.

Beyond the door, the altar is the same as last year Establishment They were decorated with sacred tools, and the small sacred cup was lined up. Fire on the sides of both sides is burning like fireflies, and it is warming the room.

"Sorry to keep you waiting"

Unlike last year, the chief priest was not alone during the ceremony. Campfell and Fritach are also with them. Each has a magical stone filled with magical power, waiting with a nervous look.

"... Let's get started."

The chief priest urged me to come forward, I kneeled towards the altar and hit my hands on a red cloth. Kanfell and Fritax also kneel after the chief priest. I put a manastone so that it touches a red cloth and gently put his hands on it.

I passed by the chief priest and kneled in the same way where I came a few steps ahead. After looking up at the altar once, put your hands on the red cloth and face down.

Last year it was a word of prayer that I should rephase following the priest chief, but this year I will repeat it to my prayer phrase. With a light breath, I opened my mouth.

"I am a person who creates the world and prays and gives thanks to the gods"

[&]quot;understood"

When I say the word of prayer, the three people behind repeat and the low voice echoes clearly during the ceremony.

"Supreme God governs the expanse of the sky, the supreme god is governor of the dark and light couple god widely Hirohiro earth, the goddess of the five pillars Ogin water The god of fire Fighting the fire Leiden Shaft style goddess of the earth Shaireia the goddess of the earth Gedululi God of life Give benefit to all the lives that Ariyrieba is born, respectful to the gods, reward the benefits of that precious god power."

While speaking about the complaints of prayer, magical power flows from within you. The red cloth that absorbed the magical power shines glitterily, and the magical power becomes the wave of light and flows towards the altar.

The waves of light came flowing one behind the other one, and my magical power was pulled out further like riding that momentum.

"Stop it soon"

I raised my face to the voice of the priest, and I take my hand off the red cloth. Stare at the wave of the light that is flowing and count the number of filled sacred cups. Last year I met seven or eight small sacred cups at once with the priest chief and two people at the same time, but this time seems to have filled about 40 small grail at once.

"If it is this minute, it looks like it will be over to tomorrow, is not it?"

"No, the magical power of a magic stone is almost gone, it will take three days to finish the dedication ceremony."

The chief priest saw the magic stone recovered from the two of Campbell and Fritach, he said so. Indeed, the color of the magic stone is almost black, and the magical power is low.

"Campfel, Fritak, it was a hard time. You better go back to your room and rest."

"I am saved because of the two of you. Please take a good rest."

Treat a great magical power that I have not dealt with, and speak to the two who are exhausting tired and allow leave.

"I am sorry"

"excuse me"

After the two have left the room, the chief priest also speaks to the gray priest who was ahead of the door.

"Call all the blue priests except Campbell and Fritac, let's finish it at once."
"Certainly yes"

Gusushi priests went down without putting footsteps at all.

"If it ends in three days, it is much easier compared to last year,"

Last year the chief priest and two people filled most of the Small Holy Grail and had to fill up the small Holy Grail of the extra hands given to the lord and the temple. Since I was prepared to have socialization of nobility in that state, smile comes naturally to nature and what I enjoyed unexpectedly.

"Unlike last year, it will not take more than ten days, you will have to recover the winter material, you will definitely be able to finish the dedication ceremony by the next day of the earth, I was saved."

"I feel relieved because it seems that I can afford to rest and recover magical powers"

It was hard to put magical power in the fruit of Ruel and if you try to dye it with your own magical power, a lot of magical power is needed. When I used magical powers at the dedication ceremony, I had to forcibly recover magical powers with that terribly bitter medicine, so it is obviously nice to have a margin.

..... Without that little Holy Grail, I will finish earlier.

While thinking so, I turned my eyes to the small Holy Grail that the lords increased arbitrarily.

"What is the small Holy Grail under the assumption of the priestess president, adoptive father?"

"To the west of Ehrenfest, a small Holy Grail of Fröbel Tak"

In the words of the priest, I thought of a map. The lord of the West and the lord of Ehrenfest have heard that they are on good terms.

"The lords of the West are good friends, are not they?"

"Yes, the relationship is good, but the request from Fröbel Tur is troubling weak with lords and couple together"

Until now the chief priest came to the negotiating place, putting favorable conditions on this place, and occasionally dismissed the time and occasion, but unless the priest went to the negotiating place ahead from now on, the lord The couple said they would be treated as good.

"Is Florentia, too?"

"Froebel Turk 's lords are older sister and older brother Ehrenfest' s brother and sister are weak if they are strongly strong enough"

For Jilvester her second sister married to Fleebel Tur and Florentia, the sister of the lord of Fröbel Tak, came to Ehrenfest.

And unlike Ehrenfest, Fleebel Tur was involved in the political change that happened in the middle several years ago, and the former lord was executed before, and the older brother of Florentia was succeeded by the territory He is desperate for rebuilding, the chief priest said. It seems to be hard work in many ways than Ehrenfest.

"Both brothers are good friends, I guess there is a feeling that I want to help but since trouble was coming here I was in trouble because you helped me, Rosemain"

"The chief priest, you say so, are you planning to make me stand on the brunt?"

When glancing at him, he was a cool face and lightly raised his eyebrows.

"You are the chief of the temple, I am the chief of the shivering priest,"

"The chief priest ought to have studied the meaning of his wishes, it would be better for you to remember, it is unusual for me to mistake"

Blue priests came to the place where they laughed with each other, Hehu.

The chief priest who saw seeing to stop his feet at the entrance became a terribly frightening face, urging me to leave.

"The temple may go down and rest."

"Well then, I will excuse you in advance. Please accept my sincere gratitude."

I will leave the chief priest and leave and return to my room with an amiable laugh at the blue priest. I called Monica and changed from ritual clothes to everyday clothes.

"Frank, the dedication ceremony is about to end sooner than expected, so the day we will return to the castle is likely to be earlier"

"Do you know when?"

"The other three days will take a votive ceremony, said the director general, but more than that Ay, I heard that there is material collection that I must accompany on the next soil day."

When I inform the schedule I heard from the president, the franc is writing on the writing board. "Rosemain seems to be less burdened than the original schedule," he said.

In the initial schedule, it seems that it was to collect materials in the form of passing through the dedication ceremony and join the donation ceremony immediately after returning.

"The chief priest has prepared the medicine, but it seems to be unnecessary to use it" "Regarding that, I am also happy."

"Well, Rosemain, can you see me while you are in the shrine?"

Fran was brought in letters and letters that had accumulated while going to the castle. It's a simple job to look through the letters, so I started gladly at the papers work. Most of it was a ritual letter saying "Thank you for coming to the Harvest Festival, thank you for the prayer ceremony", but there are mixed letters to the former templeor general.

"... ... is this his man?"

A secret love letter to the former temple had arrived. I do not have confidence in handwriting appraisal, but since it seems that handwriting is similar, I think that it is probably wrong.

In the letter, there is something like "There is something I would like to ask by all means, only you can depend on."

..... It is told that there is something I would like to ask you.

It is impossible to meet the temple of the temple that has already died. Moreover, the date that I wanted to meet with a letter has already passed.

Before a letter with no sender or address written, I gripped my arms and groaned.

Well, how do you do?

"In the meantime, there is no other choice but to write a reply that the temple died and consult the chief priest."

As the paper for reply was enclosed, I wrote a reply to the paper as usual. The wording written in the letter devoted to the temple is the same. After a long torment greeting, "I went up the stairs leading to far higher height" and write a closing greeting. Unlike the town mayor of Hasse, her secret girlfriend is a nobleman, so the meaning can be passed without problems.

"This is OK"

Place the pen and wait for the ink to dry. And at the moment when it folded in half to enter the envelope, magical power flowed from the ring to the paper.

"Huh !?"

When I breathed my magical power, both the received document and the written reply took the appearance of a bird like Ordnants, and jumped out.

"Rosemain, is it okay?"

"Oh, OK, Brigitte, I was just surprised, I did not think it was a magic tool."

I found out that letter was a magic tool. If you put magical power into a reply letter, if you are going to return to the sender, you do not need the name or address of the sender.

"Please let me know if the chief priest finishes the ceremony, so I have to tell you."

Chapter 224: Winter material collection

I had to report to the chief priest, and I was waiting and I was waiting for the ceremony to end. The kind of letters and letters that have been addressed to the Temple General of the Temple until now are all from the commoner who seemed to have taken advantage of it until now, because there were no items received from aristocrats.

It is probably because the aristocrat of this area was informed immediately of the detention of the temple and other aristocrats, and the violation of the mother of the lord.

However, it was pretty shocking content that the lord's mother and his faction were caught. Regarding this matter so as not to leak to other territories gag law I do not know whether it is laid or not, I will blush slowly.

... ... Maybe he may have done terrible things.

While holding a stoked impatience, when I was waiting for the end of the ceremony, white birds came in.

It looks like Ordnants, but a little smaller white bird turns into two letters on the desk and flies in front of you. When I took it in the hand, one was a reply letter I wrote and the other was a reply to it.

The word of condolence against the death of the temple and the content "Thank you for notifying me" are carefully written. I breathe a relief that it was not a disturbing sentence such as "teach more in detail" or "why such a thing!"

I did not have a letter for reply and I could judge that reply would be unnecessary.

"Rosemain, the dedication ceremony seems to have ended"

There was a sound that the blue priests walked in the corridor in a corner, and then the chief priest and the gray priests brought in the small sacred cup filled with magical powers at the present dedication ceremony.

Fran opens the cupboard where the Small Holy Grail is to be kept and several gray priests line up and line up.

While watching the situation, I called to the chief priest to tell one of the letters to the chief priest.

"The chief priest, that, the letter addressed to the temple has arrived ..."

I am tired. The priest wieldingly lightly waved his hand as soon as to say that I should not listen to this extent.

"Oh, have you arrived yet, please tell us that you passed away as usual"

"That's what I said, then a letter of condolence and thank you arrived ..."

"If so, then it's OK"

Today's dedication ceremony to the blue priests who were on good terms with the Mischief former temple Troubles It seems to me that there is a deep wrinkle in the glance between the chief priest 's eyebrows.

I thought that it would be better not to talk to you much today, but I would like to eliminate my concerns. I slowly breathed in and brought a voice to the president.

"Please, tell me only one thing"

I was scolded by the chief priest for being somewhat still, and I got frightened for a moment and nodded like a cock.

"As if the temple of the temple died, do not let it leave the other territory gag law Is it laid? " $\frac{\text{Kanboshi}}{\text{Sinterior}}$

"No, in particular, as the lord's mother was disinclined after receiving disposition, it is linked to showing a gap to enter another territory, so there is an ordinance, but there is no death or death of the temple. Have you reply to the letter so far? What are you talking about now?"

"No, if it was good, I am sorry for being tired."

.....safe. It looks like it was not a big mistake.

It seems that there is no particular problem in telling her the secret lover's death to the deceased man's death. I stroked my heart with a relief.

..... It was good not to be pursued at all.

[&]quot;what?"

Exposing the pure love of the temple to the chief priest is as if the chest hurts as the dead hurt me. What is available is the chief priest who thoroughly uses it. It is frightening even if I think about what she sees with her who does not know the name of the correspondent.

It was a witchcraft letter that I had never seen before, but I have been upset, but as I was talking about by the president, there are many letters to the temple of the temple. It was a witchcraft, but her letter is one of them.

When I thought so, I felt relieved at once, I pulled out my shoulders.

And the dedication ceremony ended in three days, as the president was presumed. Just like last year, as the heavy snowstorm continues, we finish putting magical power in all the small sacred cups we keep.

"Then, Rosemain asks for all the Holy Grail again and keeps the key securely" "Yes"

"Campfel, Fritach. They should carefully supervise the gray priests to clean up the altar during the ceremony and return the magic to the worship room"

"Yes"

As instructed by the chief priest, we begin to move.

Today, let the grail priests carry the mercilessly small Holy Grail and arrange them on the cabinet in my room. After that, I confirmed with Fran and Monica that all the small Holy Grail definitely lined up, and locked it tightly.

With this, when I nodded, a small bell sounded on the other side of the door. It is the sound of the bell used by the head of the priest.

"Mr. Rosemain, the chief priest asking for entrance permission. How about going there?"

"Please enter"

Perhaps it is a confirmation as to whether it is locked properly. Immediately I issued a permission to enter the chief priest.

The chief priest who had a long rod-like thing came in and gave it ahead of me forever.

"Rosemain, put magical power in this, as you can fill your magical powers as soon as possible"

The priest owner offered me the thing that was supposed to be returned to the worship room.

I was given a spear of the fire god Leyden Shaft, and although I was going to be a pokan, I hurriedly grasp the handle of that spear. At the same time, magical power flows into the small magic figure lined up in the handle part.

"Oh, the chief priest, do you fill this magical instrument with my magical power what on earth are you?"

In the dedication ceremony, the magical power which was previously dedicated to the sacred tool between everyday life is also sent to the small Holy Grail. Therefore, now that the dedication ceremony has just ended, it is an empty state where no magical power remains in the sacred tool. To fill this spear requires considerable magical power. It is not impossible, but I do not understand the meaning.

"To make this spear your weapon, you do not have it?"

The chief priest who raised the eyebrow lightly said so it seemed nothing. In order to use it as my weapon, it is necessary to fill it with my magical power, saying while taking off leather gloves to prevent magical power, but that is not the problem.

Although the chief priest is easy to say, although it is in a state of pushing magical powers steadily just by grasping, it is possible in my common sense to use the sacred treasure which should be decorated on the altar as my weapon Absent.

"I certainly do not have any weapons, but this is a sacred tool! It is not a good thing to do as my weapon!"

"There is no magic tool that can be used as a weapon because of the size you can hold.

If we could use weapons in the Order, we let you use it, but it seems there can not be any way because there is no weapon I can have.

"... this is a sacred tool, is it really good?"

"There is a permission from the lord, what problems are there with the temple's use of the temple's equipment? If there is no weapon, do not complain, put magical power in."

When I heard the word of the priest, it became a feeling that I was saying a boring sake.

It would be good if permission from father adopted. I spend a few hours on Leiden Shaft's spear, I will keep on running magical power. Still, it seems like I feel somewhat punished.

... ... God, I will borrow only a moment. Be sure to return it, please do not get angry

When I finished putting magical power in the spear of the mortar, I headed to the orphanage. It was a story that I returned to the castle as soon as possible after the dedication ceremony, so I wanted to see the state of the orphanage.

"Gil, Fritz. Please report how long it is done."

Confirm printing status of picture books, cartel and cards with Gill and Fritz. Together, report the situation at the castle to Vilma and have the orphanage report reported.

"Karuta and playing cards are beginning to become popular among noble children, picture books also have a good reputation, Villema's picture was popular, even among ladies."

Virma who is an accomplice accomplished the shuriken illustration "smile hidden if it is good," he laughs small.

"Uhufu, actually I'm thinking of the next."

"Mr. Rosemain, the priest chief will be scolded again."

"It's okay, we are also devising countermeasures."

"Well!"

When I smiled nicely, Vilma laughed at a loud voice.

On the other side of the story where the girls were talking, the girls were knitting. What is taught to everyone is Nora who has moved from Hasse. It seems that it was handicraft in winter at Hasse, and Marté, accustomed to knitting even at a young age, tells Delia knitting next door.

Vilma who followed my eyes narrowed his eyes with a smile with Nicolle.

"Because we are going to spend warmly, everyone is doing my best, Nora is not in a position to be taught, but since we have been able to teach ourselves, we have been growing quite a lot."

Among the four newly entered orphanages in Hasse, the first thing familiar with the life of the temple was Marte, the youngest, and Thor and Rick became familiar with the surroundings by collecting in the forest and making paper at the workshop It seems to be.

It seems that older Nora was not the best adapted to the change of the environment. It is difficult to change the custom that has been familiar for many years. Besides that, he seems to have gradually lost confidence in the circumstances of being taught by smaller children than me.

Vilma tells us that we are living together in many places here and that interactions with our brothers are not as much as they used to, and sometimes they were sneaking in.

"By teaching knittings that I knew, it seems I got a feeling of being useful, I could secure my place, smiles have also increased."

"Yes, as everyone seems to be having problems without problems, I'm relieved, I hope to continue doing it."

"Certainly, Rosemain-sama"

I also confirmed the state of the orphanage, and as I was being told I also put magical power into the spear of Leiden shaft. I will go to the chief of the priest's room and report it, "I can move to the castle at any time".

When talking tomorrow whether to move to the castle, Ordunants jumped into the room of the chief priest. Ordonants who got off at the office desk's office desk opened her mouth.

"Please return to the castle immediately, Ferdinand, the Lord of Winter has appeared, the Lord this winter is Schnitrum."

Tell the same word three times with a fearful voice like a father, and Ordinants returns to a magic stone. The chief priest struck lightly with Stap, and when he says "Ordonants", it became a white bird.

"Leave it up, prepare it, go immediately."

If the chief priest swings steadily, the Ordonants will fly. The chief priest who disappeared Su and Stap turned to this with a steep expression.

"Rejoice, Rosemain. You may get the finest manastone. Prepare immediately and head for the castle, make sure to wear the clothes at the time of collection and do not neglect cold weather"

Whether this demon slaughter collection is collection of winter material, I rushed to the room while pale, and let me change clothes with Monica and Nicola. He told Elan to prepare to go to the castle by stopping the cooking hand and to start preparation for returning to the castle quickly.

Escort Knights change their complexions and move. The escort knight while I'm changing clothes is Brigitte. Meanwhile, Damuel leaves and switches to armor. After laying underwear on the measures against cold so as not to be cold, I wear trousers and wear coat as when collecting. While wearing a warm jacket, I thought that it was already difficult to move, I wore another thick coat. I have to go back to the castle in a blizzard without a sign of stopping for the past few days. You had better keep yourself free from cold.

"..... Brigitte, what is the winter lord?"

While asking me to change my clothes, I asked Brigitte.

"Every year, the strongest monsters among the demons that emerge in winter are called the Lord of Winter, it is a demon that has a very strong magical power and causes a blizzard. If you do not hunt, the arrival of spring As it is delayed, at the same time it leaves a minimum knight in the castle and hunts it with the knight team total. "

The more it is called the Lord of Winter, the strong monsters appear to appear every year. However, its kind is various and the demon named Shnitilum belongs to a quite strong one.

"... ... do I hunt it?"

Taking a devil 's demon should have hunted demons with weapons as we saw on the night of Schulea. I can not even imagine that I will do the work of the knights.

"Since the knight team weakened, it is thought that you get Rosemain stabbing a stop and you will get a magic stone, because everyone is with you, so you do not have to worry too much about it" Brigitte makes me laugh like it makes me feel secure, but I can not rest assured at all. I do not think any idea is collection for me.

Damuel covered his whole body with armor and came back. Instead, Brigitte leaves for preparation.

I have my hair gathered and I wear leather gloves, wearing a fluffy fur hat. This glove is gloves for the apprenticeship of the Order, which was made to pass magical powers. Just like a magical tool ring, change shape and fit perfectly in my hand.

"What do you think of Damiel as a winter lord - will you hunt me?"

"... Unfortunately, as I was dropped by apprenticeship last year, I have never accompanied the hunting of the Lord of Winter, I just heard from my colleagues, but it seems to be very strong."

Since the apprenticeship is a hunting of the period when they are in the House of Lords, we can accompany only adult knights. However, Damuel was demoted to the status of apprenticeship at the disposal at the time of Trombee suppression last year which was the first year of the knight and was packed in the temple as my escort. It seems that Damuel will be suppressed for the first time.

Everyone finishes preparations and takes the Leiden shaft spear to the closest door to the noble family gate. Spears filled with magical powers and used as weapons for handling by me do not feel much weight.

In front of the door which is getting wider a little, the chief priest 's beast has already been issued.

"Fran, Zarm, ask the door, Rosemain put out the beast and put everyone here, Brigitte, ask for a ride."

Fran and Zeam rushed to the door and waited, I got the indoor Lesser Bath indoors as instructed by the chief priest, and put Ella and Rosina on. I confirmed that, Brigitte and I also got in.

"Rosemain, when the winter lord rampages the blizzard gets bad, the visibility is pretty bad, I will fly as far as possible, but be careful not to lose sight"

"Yes"

"Brigitte, I asked,"

"Ha!"

The chief priest turned the Vasari and the mantle, jumped on the coward with a light movement which I do not believe it is consolidating the whole body with armor, I gently looked up and looked forward.

"Open the door!"

Furan and Zam put hands on the handle. The next moment of opening a little bit, a tremendous wind and snow blew in, making a loud noise with the van and the door opened all at once.

Like a challenging fiery snowstorm, the chief priest's beast jumps out. I also moved a coward, with a blue cloakade wearing the head of the priest.

Daniel, who started from the temple and departed from behind me, lined up with the chief priest overtook the Lesser Bus, just past the aristocracy gate. A blue and ocher-colored cloak flutters in front of me and I drive a coward with the two cloaks as markers.

From the gray sky looking heavy and heavy, white snow comes to my place quickly. The field of view is white-colored and it seems that snow fly from any direction, and the direction of the wind is also uncertain.

"Mr. Rosemain, please head a little to the right, it is about time for a castle."

Because there was a navigate of Brigitte sitting in the front passenger seat, I was able to reach the castle without losing sight of the chief priest and Damuel.

The chief priest omits Ordonants and Norbert opens the door immediately.

"Ella, Rosina, please get off soon, we will head towards the Order as it is"

Ella and Rosina, who nodded greatly in the words of Brigitte, rushed to the door where Norbert opened us. After confirming that the door is closed, the crown head of the priest begins to move again.

"Let's head to the training ground of the Order and you should already have it."

I nodded in the words of Brigitte, I chased the priest 's chaplain.

There are several training halls where the Order will train, all of which are wide. It

will be natural, as we also practice fighting on cavalry.

However, since the building is white and the surrounding snow is also white for me now, I can not determine at all from where to where to train.

The cavalry head of the crown jumps into the training ground. Damuel waited in front of the door, so I came in first.

It seems that the winter Lord leaves a minimal escort knight and it is a monster that must hunt with full power and it seems nothing is exaggeration. In the train station already the knights have already been gathered.

I heard that there are about 50 knights standing in Ehrenfest, but since the knights that are protecting the district are also gathered today, I think that about 250 people will be around just looking around .

"I made you wait"

All the guys kneeled roughly to the word of the priest. I descend from the lesser bus and line up next to the chief priest.

"The Lord of Winter has appeared this year too, the best is to cut the limbs of the Lord's Winter, the middle class exteriority of the family, the lower classes set up around the Rose-mine cud beast and handle the missing"

"Ha!"

"Brigitte will be on the caddy of Rosemain and when it arrives at the designated position, it will join the middle class and Dharmel will do the same with the lower class."

"Ha!"

Damuel rushes out to the direction of the priest, heading for the knight who is in line. When looking at the situation the chief priest overlooked me.

"Rosemain waits for a cow beast until I go for it and I will not move absolutely from the designated position."

"Yes, hey, Ferdinand, are you sure you want me to wish you a fortune?"

There are not many things that I can do. I would like to pray to have more room than to pray from a battlefield in the battlefield.

The chief priest nodded slowly after looking around the knights with a difficult face.

"... ... It would be better to have magical powers preserved, but this year we will have to hand over the magic stones.

As the priest 's permission came out, I will put magical power in the ring. I pray that I can win against the mighty monsters that the Order will have to hunt in total.

"May God bless the angel of the army of whom the Leiden Shaft of God of fire belongs to everyone."

Blue light jumps out of the ring and drops onto the Order. Because I have many people, I used magical powers more than I thought.

"Getting ready to go!"

Everyone roughly stood in the voice of the priest chief, and began preparing the beast. When I also tried to get over a coward, I was called by the chief priest.

"Rosemain, you used quite a magical power, drink this before the battle begins, then adjust the size of the coward to preserve magical powers."

Adjust to the size that can be ridden by Brigitte and two people, riding a coward and I will look at the medicine handed to the chief priest.

Magical power is essential to get rid of monsters. I drank a lot with the desire to cry for efficacy-oriented medicine that was not adjusted for bitter by the general manager president. It is a drug of recovery from fatigue and recovery of magical power. My mouth is bitter and unavoidable, but better physical condition.

"Well, it is my departure!"

It is the fathers and the knights of senior aristocrats who can rush to the top, advanced Prudence Tomorrow It is the president of the bishop to serve. I am led by the chief priest and senior and I am moving in a form surrounded by an intermediate level.

I felt a strong magical power in the north direction. The Knights move in order towards there. I struck a coward to a source of strong magical powers to stand up against the blizzard.

The surrounding knights riding in the sky occasionally look at this while making a noise with a sharp gashagasha. Whether to look at the Lesser Bus, it is a bit scary for the part of the armor's head to make a sound.

The closer to strong magical power, the closer the snowstorm gets worse. And the moment when a big shadow appeared at the center where the snowstorm swirls, I was ordered to wait from the priest.

"Rosemain is on standby here, just grasp the spear and prepare to be able to jump out anytime."

Brigitte who heard the command of the priest 's officer jumped out of the Lesser Bus and brought out his cud beast, straddling it. At the same time that Brigitte is flying to the designated position, the chief priest turns the blue mantle and heads to the battle of the advanced knights.

My surroundings were surrounded by lower noblemen knights so that they could be replaced.

Chapter 225: Battle with Schnittlum

I kept the Lesser Bus floating in the air so that I could not get caught in the snow, I was surrounded by knights and protected around me.

I narrowed my eyes and looked up at the swirling snowstorm, but it seems that pure white snow is being beaten from the surroundings and I can not get a satisfactory view. Even the cloak of the ocher of immediate knights is hazy enough to be seen.

"Rosemain, Mr. Damuel"

The armor who was on the cudzant who came near me jumps up the part of the brace that covers the face of the helmet and calls.

"Damiel, was there anything?"

"I received an order from Ferdinand, could I come in?"

"here you go"

When I opened the passenger side of the Lesser bus, Dahuel walked over the feathers of his cud beast and came into the passenger seat of a lesser bus. Then return the cuddling to the magic stone.

"What did Ferdinand say?"

It seems that he was told that from the priest chief, as it is attached to me because he is anxious. Damuel said that it was a long way to go, but if you put it together in an easy-to-understand way, it was the content that "Do not do anything until I go to call - do not cause problems". Apparently, I do not seem to have any credibility.

"In particular, I was saying to emphasize the preservation of magical power, Rosemain says to pray for emotions and the situation in front of the eyes with the highest priority, so to stop it."

"Wow ..."

It is perfectly perceived by the chief priest. I can not say that I do not do it. When I marqued, Dermael lowered his eyebrows as he was in trouble.

"... Finally I got back from the apprenticeship to the knight.Please do not refrain from me as I will be subject to disposal"

"I will refrain it as much as possible"

I was obliged to nod in an appeal with Damuel 's crying face that I kept trying as an apprentice for a year with Shikikoza' s exquisite one year.

"... This is Rosemain-sama's beast, it's amazing, inside is nothing,"

Damiel sitting in the front passenger's seat touched around and said, "Wow" or "Oh", it is making a small voice.

"U, you feel comfortable, is not it?"

"Yes, as I heard from Brigitte"

"What did Brigitte say?"

Because I sit quietly in the front passenger seat, I know that I like it, but Brighitte is rather sloppy. It's about discovering that the mouth is a little loose, and he does not tell us much comment.

While I was excited, when I heard the opinion of Brigitte, Damiel lowered his eyes as he looked for memory a little.

"If you just move, Rosemain-sama riders are really comfortable, but if you assume to fight with weapons, people who are straddling the current cowgirls are more likely to swing weapons. I was saying that."

"Certainly, the knight must fight, it will be hard to fight a bit But, is not it okay to use the beast at the time of fighting and moving?"

Since it is necessary to have clear images and familiarity to make it possible to make a cuddle in a moment, it is difficult for a knight who emphasizes speed to use properly depending on the application.

"Rosemain-sama freely changes its size, but it's not that simple in itself."

Damuel says so, but my image is always a car. I think that it is a car from a single person to a mini bus collectively, so I think that there is no resistance to changing the size.

"Oh, it will start, please see."

Looking at the whirlpool of the snowstorm as the center, one can see strong light one by one. Pointed at it, Damuel said.

"That is the Knights Head and Ferdinand."

No matter how much I look down, neither the priest chief nor the father can be seen. I can only see light of similar size.

"Because it is a distant eye, I do not know, that is an attack that killed Gaultce on the night of Schulea."

"Well, is that an attack that killed Gaultce with a single shot?"

"Mr. Rosemain, stand up, you have a tremendously strong impact!"

Along with the sharp voice of Damuel, two lights were struck toward the swirl of a snowstorm.

While drawing the tail of light, light flies from the left and right, and strikes the swirl. A roar sounds unexpectedly holding my ear.

It was only a moment when the whirlpool was disturbed.

At that moment, we saw the appearance of the two who blasted out the big sword with the snowstorm cut off.

Knights who were in close proximity to the vortex will collapse one after another at the next moment when I thought that if the chief priest was attacking when I defeated Goltze, I thought that it would be a victory. I was able to see through the movements of the knights that a wave like disturbance will come to us.

..... Come on!

As soon as I touched it, the shocks that were going to be blown off hit me. I grasp the steering wheel tightly, pour the magical power to endure, stepping on.

I could see the figure that somehow endured, while also pulling the surrounding knights. Since there is such a shock here also away from the hypocenter, how much about the impact was close to the center?

Overcoming the shock, I looked around.

It seems to have quiet with Shin. However, the swirl of the snowstorm stayed there unchanged.

"... ... did you win?"

"No, Schnitylum should not be that easy person"

Damiel denies my words and looks forward.

As soon as it came, the snowstorm became stronger at the same time as the groaning sounds echoing from the bottom of the earth. A snowstorm that looked like a swirl increased momentum like a tornado, and it got huge.

..... Can you win, like this?

Immediately after swallowing gokuri and saliva, we saw white clusters jumping out of the snowstorm whirling like a tornado and splashing around.

It looks like a small white mass at a distance, but it's about a little bigger than the knights of the knights.

Whatever it is, when I looked closely at eyes, I saw that each white mass took a figure similar to an animal and attacked the surrounding knights.

Something like a leopard, like a rabbit, like a wolf. Both size and variety fall apart, but everything attacks the knights, and the knights are fighting against it.

"What, what is that?"

"It is a fellow"

Damuel looks forward and answers shortly.

"What is a husband?"

"It is a subordinate made by Schnittil's magical power"

That white animals seem to be made of Schnittil 's magical power.

Apparently, the family seemed to be coming out of a snowstorm, as the family appeared, the momentum of the blizzard swirling at the same time weakened, and gradually became visible in the center of the large devil being in the center.

"That is Schnitylum"

It was still a big devil than Golce which became enormous on the evening of Scholzeria who was at the center of the fading snowstorm swirl.

Even if it is seen from a distance it is a gigantic body like a mountain, the appearance that the priest chief priest and the father's beast flew around and attacking is looking like a fly flying around the cat. About that, there was a difference in size.

The appearance of Schnittlum is as if it is a snow tiger. Huge body with white stripes in white like a white tiger has big fangs and sharp nails that protrude long from the mouth.

The eyes seemed to be sharply shimmering red and gigantly large, whether it was a characteristic of a demonic beast. I move my eyes to various places trying to capture the knights flying around in the sight.

It seems that agility is high in proportion to the big body, moving the forefoot to move the knights trying to launch attacks swiftly.

And snowstorm happens at the same time as Schneirum rampages. Raise the voice and bark, the snowstorm is rolled up and the family is born.

Would there be elements such as the priest chief and the father, who can win Schnittlum who seems not to have a single scar on the attack of two people? I do not think I can defeat any idea.

"Is it really okay?"

When I saw Damiel looking anxiously, Damuel also narrowed his eyes and looked at Schnittlum.

"It is supposed to be a considerable long-term battle."

Damuel's view was right.

When Schneirum barks, a snowstorm occurs, and there are several kinds of white demon species that are dependent from among those blizzards.

At first knights are also in perfect condition, so they are relatively easy to defeat, but the defeated demons began to fall like snowstorms and seemed to go back toward Schnitrum.

"I will come again"

As the number of family members decreases, snowstorm increases gradually around Schnittlum.

Before Schnittl 's figure was hidden in a snowstorm, Schnittlum raised a groaning voice that sounded from the bottom of the ground, barking in a loud voice echoing all over the area.

The voice is born from the snowstorm one after another with that voice. The newborn kinners attack the knights and the knights of the intermediate aristocrat fight back and slay them, but the battle is not heard.

The battle that seemed to be advantageous initially shifted to a battle of fifty-five battle, gradually it seems that the knights are struggling gradually.

"Even if there is Rosemain's blessing, are we struggling so much ...?"

I prayed for the protection of the valley god Angryf even in the night of Schulea. So the movements of the knights must have changed a great deal. At that time I said that I got easier, but this time I seem to be struggling with that protection.

"Dangerous! Oh, damn secret"

Knights of the intermediate aristocrats can not keep their families and the lower aristocratic knights desperately exterminate the fellows heading for us.

Damuel gathered with a face that she came running out for immediate soon, and opened and grasped hands wrapped in the gloves.

I understand the feelings I want to support, and I also understand the desire to fight as a knight. However, the duty of Damuel is my escort. I'd like to say "I can go", but I can not say anything to be a violation of the order.

"I wish I could do something, but"

"We received the protection of the angel of the army of angels, and more than that to keep magical powers, Ferdinand also has received a strict crime." Did you forget?

Damiel watched the hardship but declared that he should not use magical powers any more.

"That's right, but"

Just watching it seems that my heart is burning with a tight spirit. Especially if there are bad fights on ally, it is even more.

"Every year I am fighting with the Lord of Winter, Schnitylum is a huge opponent, but I will never say I can never beat it."

It's like wintering against itself. It is natural in long-term battle. If it is said that every year, it is only a foolish thing to see me jump out.

"The high rank aristocratic knights are also fighting, Rosemain is responsible for preserving magical power and waiting."

Although the line of sight faces the knights who are fighting inevitably by themselves, while the knights of intermediate and lower classes are defeating one after another, the advanced knights are attacking the huge snow tiger It was.

I can see a number of cow animals that stand up to the huge Schneiderium. Small lights were visible from here and there, and it flew toward Schnittlum. It seems that there is no power like the chief priest or father, but it is a similar attack.

However, even if several lights hit, there is no change in the movement of Schnittlum, and the attack does not appear to work.

The stalemate continued for a while.

Even if you defeat it, even if you defeat it, a family is born. Knights who continue to exterminate it desperately.

Since I began to struggle with difficulty, I thought whether I would be pushed like this. But that was not the case.

The knights continue to fight while drinking the medicines they are preparing, restoring their physical strength. As Damuel said, it seems that he was ready for the long-term battle.

"... ... I want you to use medicine before struggling,"

"I do not know how long it will go on, so I want to preserve medicine."

I do not know how long it took.

However, even if you knock down or defeat it, there are no differences in the conditions in which the fellows come into being, but it seems that the number of

siblings that Schnittil is dragging has decreased a little, and the number of families born at a time has decreased.

"It seems to have weakened somewhat."

When Damuel said that, a strong light was born again, right and left of Schnittlum. It is a strong light equal to the first attack.

"Head of the knight and Ferdinand, I guess."

Damuel glows his eyes to hope, and he looks towards Schnittl while becoming a front pushing forward.

I grabbed the handle in the same way in the eyes where I won the championship and stared my eyes while becoming a front sway.

The light emitted from the two people concentrates on Schnittil 's right front leg and attacks. Light flying as if to cross cross the front leg Puncture It exploded.

Due to exploding in the body of Schnitylum, the impact does not reach here.

Shinitirum 's right front paw was torn apart, probably because of the power of whole body.

At the next moment, the surrounding senior knights begin shooting attacks with a left front leg at the same time. It seems that there was considerable effect on the attack concentrated on one point.

Schneirum barked loudly.

It begins to rampage with raising groaning voice full of anguish and pain, completely different from the groaning voice to produce the affiliation up to now.

As soon as, the surrounding snowstorm was completely sunny. And the figure of the fight the knights were fighting overruled.

"Have you won?"

"I do not know, but snowstorms are sunny It is useless! The wounds will heal!"

I thought that this time it won, but it was not the case. It uses the power to cause a snowstorm to heal his wounds.

Scratches on the left foreleg of Schnittlum, which was attacked centrally, are steadily increasing. With this it will take a while, but I will make it play even with the right front paw that I dropped.

While looking eyes wide and looking at Schnittlum, a coward that flying towards this awesome threw into the eyes.

"Ferdinand is here!"

Screaming out that it will not get in the way, Damuel sent his cock to the outside of the Lesser Bus and flew to his cud beast.

I also grab the spear of Leiden Shaft and waits for the priest chief to come.

"Rosemain, come on!"

The chief priest gives his hand to the Lesser Bus. Even if you are told to come, the Lesser Bus is in a state of floating in the air. Although he opened the door, he was hesitating without knowing what to do, the priest 's chief caught a tongue and took out the staple.

When you shake Bun and Stap, a band of light comes out and wraps around as I swirl. Huh? Huh? While I made my eyes black and white, I was strongly drawn like a picnic. My body flew out of the sky hunting and as soon as I noticed I was on the crown of the chief priest.

"It is totally laborious"
"... Oh, I have troubled you."

Return the Lesser bus to the magic stone and move toward Schnitilum. Unlike when I was in the Lesser bus, the air hurts like stinging my skin and it is hard for me to open my eyes when traveling at high speed.

"It's a winner until you completely regenerate, so do not escape absolutely."

".....Yes"

"Hold firmly with both hands, put magical power at full power"

The priest 's left arm is turned forward in front of me and supports it so that it will not fall.

I strongly grasp the spear of Leiden Shaft with both hands and pour the magical power. Since the color of magic stones has already changed, magical powers are supposed to be satisfied, but magical power still flows when pouring in.

The clear sky changed to cloudy weather and snow started falling again.

The wound on the left foot seems to be completely blocked, and it is being swayed around by the buzz. And it seemed that half of the right foreleg was also being regenerated.

"Still"

There is a voice of the priest chief overhead.

While looking at the Schnitylum coming closer and closer, I will put magical power on my spear.

The chief priest directed the beast upward and began to rise to the sky all the more.

"Still not enough"

I will pour the magical power with full power.

As saturated, magical powers started scattering sparks and spikes of Leiden shaft spears began to glow blue.

"Hold on your right hand so that you can throw it at any time"

I nodded in the words of the priest chief, I grab and hold the Leyden shaft's spear so that I can throw a spear.

The chief priest said "Keep on tight," grasping my wrist with your right hand so as not to touch the spear. And the left arm of the priest who holds the reins is steadily turned to my belly like a safety bar.

"let's go!"

In that word of the chief priest, the coward began to push right under. It will fall with momentum. I am more scared than free fall.

I can only hear the clattering sound of clams and bastards' cloaks.

Tears naturally rise with the feeling that the cheeks are beaten with the air in the air and the floating feeling that the things in the stomach are raised up.

While raising a scream with no voice, I thrust into Schnittl with the priest chief.

"Throw it!"

As he says so, while grasping my right wrist, I will move it so that I can throw. All I could do was adjust the timing and just let go of the spear.

The blue light became like a shooting star. Spear of Leiden shaft falls straight toward Schnittlum.

As soon as I saw it, the chief priest changed the direction of the cowardly beast. Because the direction changed drastically, the heavy pressure on the body also changes direction. I moaned deeply into the unexpected heavy pressure.

The next moment, a tremendous shock came from downward with the rumbling. The priest chief shocks the shock by moving the beast up and stops once above the sky. Unlike me who can only cling to the left arm of the priest, the chief priest overlooked and looked down at me.

"Completion of subjugation, I will head to recovery of manastones"

As I said in a spontaneous voice that is as planned, the chief priest is descending to the place where Schnitm was.

"Be firm, you have to do the recovery of manastones, it is afterwards that you lose consciousness or collapse."

While thinking that it was unreasonable, I slowly breathed out.

There was a spear and a magic stone of the Leiden shaft in the hole of the ground which was largely hollowed out. Schnittlum's body is not already there.

The spear of the Leiden shaft was stabbed in the manastone with no mind, with magical power emptied.

I withdraw the spear of Leiden Shaft and collect manastones. White magic stones are dyed in almost pale yellow.

"It's a bit more, just dyed with your magical power as it is, if you do not have enough magical power, you can wrap it here and bring it back, but you can put on magical power at a later date ..."

The president chief said that he wanted to eliminate the possibility of staining with another magical power as much as possible. The best quality material is in front of me. I want to finish it in the best possible condition.

"I'll do it"

I started holding magical powers with a magic stone.

Meanwhile, the knights will recover and heal and prepare for the return.

"The suppression of this year ended faster than we anticipated, because of Rosemain."

My father said that and laughed a bit.

It seemed like he was struggling very hard, but he seems to be much worse every year. There is the protection of the god of bravery and I stabbed the stop at full power, so the schedule has been sharply shortened and finished comfortably, says the father.

Put the manastones stained with my magical power into a collection bag. It is the success of the first collection of materials.

I breathed a relieved breath of relief.

The weather was sunny and the weather was sunny the next day.

The children of the castle jump out of the crowd with a cheer for a while. It seems that she enjoys skating and sledding.

If this is fine weather, the children of the orphanage will be going to pick up Pulu.

I put out fever, inside the futon.

..... Oh, I want to eat Parukake.

Only Damuel answered such a misunderstanding with a deep nod.

Chapter 226: To the end of winter

After the plagiarism of the winter has been caught, the weather is getting better day by day. Even so, there is still snowing day and there is no difference that the coldness is tough.

And around this time, the number of students coming back from the House of Peers was increasing. It seems that they are coming back from those who finished the lectures and tasks imposed.

Knight apprentices participate in the exercises of the knights, face themselves on gatherings of the Order, civil apprenticeships assist the civil service and work on crowds of civilians. When there was not such a plan, we also looked at the children's room, and the appearance of big children began to be seen.

Karuta is currently fighting with the students and Wilfriit who came back from the lords. Students who are losing to their brothers who had been lightly looking at not reading the letters are bad.

"... ... Yo! Won!"

"Yes, Vilfried-sama, I won over my older brother!"

Although the students took part in the mild feelings, they face a stunned face with the current situation that almost no picture tag could be taken. Because it is an experience and a beginner, it is not an opponent at all.

Some of the students losing their boules to their brothers and sisters saw a figure holding their heads.

"Hey, everyone, is it strong enough to win against my older brothers and sisters?"

I still have not lost because Karuta's match. As Virfriit began to decay, I could not overcome me, no matter how much I did, so I tried preparing opponents to satisfy my self-esteem.

"Since older brothers can read the letters already, if you learn a picture card, winning or losing may be over in the blink of an eye in the blink of an eye, but you can not lose during this winter. No, "

Regardless of Wilfriit who is the son of the lord, it seems that the loser to his siblings seems to be related to the brother's sister's ticket, and the returning students began to work on Karuta surprisingly seriously.

"Rosemain Mr."

Because it is a place where there are people's eyes, the Cornelius elder brother call me with me. I tilted my head tightly.

"There seems to be more than one this cartel, but for sale it is something I have not seen much before ..."

"Oh? Cornelius never saw it? I was brought to the castle as a teaching material for older brother Wilfried to memorize letters, in the autumn."

My escort knight did not enter Wilfriit's room and was waiting outside the room, it seems that Elder Cornelius did not see the cartel.

"To remember the letters, you say, but all the children seem to remember the names of the gods, too"

"Well, I guess you know who is the god who is who you are and what you are,"

I show you the picture book and Karuta and explain what I did during the winter.

"This is what I will learn at next year's House of Lords"

Looking around Cornelius's brother's surroundings, there were several students who looked down at Karuta and dropped a shoulder. Apparently, what I learned at this year's House of Lords is related to God, it seems that I had a lot of hardships to memorize.

"Well, the children who played in Karuta in this winter seems to be outstandingly good grades. In the end of winter we planned to sell in the castle, but we sold a little to the students in the aristocracy a little earlier Is it better?"

As I murmured that there would be no competition, Brother Cornelius nodded big. I hold a fist, that I will ease next year. I was worried about Angelica who unexpectedly said he did not like to study and became a knight.

Ask the adoptive father to visit to apply for permission to sell. It was said that there was a talk here, and the schedule was decided immediately.

"Oh, Rosemain. You came a lot."

It has been a while since I met my foster parents. During winter, as well as lunch and dinner, they were invited to dinner and banquet, so there was little to match their face.

My father is behind the adoptive father, and behind the priest chief Ekhart brother is standing. I saw the first time Ehrhart brother was working as an escort knight at the castle in the castle. Because I do a complicated story, my escort is Dahuel.

"It seems that Rosemain, on the other hand, it seems that he was quite active in the subjugation of the Lord of Winter, I heard from Karstead"

"It is not my fault, but the success of Ferdinand, and what I could do was to put magical power into the magical things"

I was waiting on the Lesser Bus and all the knights kept me guarding. Because it is necessary to add magical power to the sacred tool also because it required a magic stone, I just stabbed the devil with assistance of the priest chief to the demon beast weakened. I can not say "I was active" with my heart breaking.

"No, I got the protection of Angry Fri of the bravery, and I got it in that way, so the damage to the Order is also necessary and the necessary expenses are quite small"

Caracalla and your father laughed, the chief priest nodded satisfiedly.

"It is worthwhile to sacrifice other materials, because you got the highest quality manastone"

Originally it will weaken gradually smoothly by everyone, so it seems that when the magical beast becomes moribund, it disassembles and starts collecting the material. It is said that when you take the manastone, it will melt away as it will melt away, so careful not to take the manastone, while peeling off all usable items such as fur, meat, and bone.

This time it was intended to take only manastones so that different magical powers will not mix with quality, so it seems there was no harvest other than my manastone. Because the money that sold the material was a precious income of the Order, this time I was supposed to compensate. If you think that it is a magic stone fee or escort fee, it is not a regret.

"Well, why do not you listen to Rosemain's selling picture books?"

"As already reported, this winter, we used cards, picture books, playing cards in the children's room this winter, and all the students studied together at the same curriculum as ours before preschool."

"Hmm, so what happened?"

Jilvester embarks on the results of the child classroom which started by saying that I want to raise all the children of the territory, and hears it.

"As a result, everyone became able to write basic characters, memorized the name and attributes of God in Karuta, can add and subtract one digit, children of lower class aristocrats who can not get a good teacher The skill of Fespiel is improving considerably."

"Wow"

The lower class aristocratic children who knew that there was no opportunity to learn by a good teacher only at this time were desperately practicing. Looking at that figure, children of middle-class aristocrats and senior aristocrats desperately practice, not to be able to lose to the lower aristocracy. As a result, the overall level has risen considerably.

"And then, this is what I heard from Cornelius elder brother, but there seems to be something to remember the name of God in lecture at the House of Lords"

"Oh, there is, it is troublesome and hard work, and if you memorize it all the time, you will forget more about the god that you do not really care about yourself."

It seems that it tends to be a memorandum to clear the lecture. The adoptive father told such a thing in a roundabout way and shrugged his shoulders. It seems that my father and his brother Ekhart, who have similar smiles, also remember themselves.

"From the students who received the lecture, it is now that Wilfriit's older brothers know well about the gods"

".....What did you say?"

The adoptive father whose big eyes widened became a startle expression. That would be so. In the beginning of autumn, who will believe that Vilfried who was unable to write half of the basic characters is more familiar to God than a student at the aristocracy.

"The students who came back from the aristocrat are now working hard to win the villagers of Wilfriit, desperately trying not to be able to lose to the younger siblings, because now more people are competing when there are lots of competitors I'd like to sell Karuta and picture books as soon as possible, can you give me a sales permit inside the castle?"

Three karutas have been brought in so that they can play with children. Competition rate is fierce now and we have a lot of confrontation. And it is my brother 's sister who wins the tie.

"Good, is it okay to do sales in the kids room?"

"Yes, then I will not be able to sell it indeed, so I would like you to have permission to include the Gilberto trader as my favorite merchant"

At the Fespiel Concert, I mobilized all the staff and asked them to sell, but they are not original jobs, I can not increase extra work in the winter with a lot of visitors.

"Gilberta Shokai ... Well, OK, let's discuss with the caretaker of the child's room about the date and setup, if you do decide exactly, please report it, you need to be informed." "We will report, but we do not need to be informed. I will sell it only for the nobleman who comes with children this time, so I think that it is enough to convey from the children's mouth"

In my words, as well as the adoptive father, the chief priest and the father raise the eyebrow lightly.

"Why? Is not it something you want to sell widely?"

"I am thinking that many people want to buy it, but since it is made by hand, there are limitations in the number. Is being troubled even if the nobles seeking connection with me are pushed at once "

We have created more than the number of children, but we can not prepare enough items for all the aristocrats to purchase. It is bought for a connection and it does not seem like it can not be purchased by a really necessary person.

"Hmmm, in the education of our children, we made achievements, so let's leave it, do it exactly as I thought."

"I am sorry"

Since you got a sale permission, you will have to return to the temple once and bring the goods. Also I have to contact Gilberta Shokai.

I write a note on the writing board and I will raise my eyes.

"There are more stories from me, but what is the story from my adopted father?"

Because I and Wilfried are severely restricted by the nobles they touch, they are not on the dinner with the aristocracy. Therefore, I do not know the reaction of the aristocrat who ate the dish, but the nobles invited to dinner seems to be interested in cooking a lot.

Coupled with the losing leg and cooking of the mother 's mother, it seems that there were many people who would like to be invited to dinner as a member of the priest's chief and his father 's house.

"There are so many people who want to know the recipe by all means"

Perhaps, it seems that the cooking recipe has taken advantageous position in various transactions. The adoptive father said he wanted me to think about ways to expand the recipe.

"Delicious food is the basis of life. Should I make a recipe book at the same time? Recipe collection with the same recipe that I taught to my adopting father and his father's cooker with two large gold coins"

Jill Vester who paid three large gold coins with 30 recipes lifted his eyes.

"Rosemain, is not it cheaper than we bought?"

[&]quot;Oh, my recipe has been quite popular"

[&]quot;Then, we succeeded in surprising the nobles,"

"That's the case, information that everyone else knows is different from the information that someone else already knows. Also, selling a recipe collection, even if I give you a business trip cost, I will tell you I do not have any cooks to come."

I shrugged my shoulders lightly to the adoptive father who looked like I could not understand yet.

"My recipe is troublesome, as the cooking method is different from the past, and it is troublesome to have a lot of underlying steps. It does not seem to be able to make exactly the same thing just by recipe. You can sell a recipe collection, You can be envy and praised for several years, and if you need a new recipe to gather more praise, I will sell it."

I also raised my eyebrows whether I was taking money from me, but it is natural. I get the money firmly. Because I must earn the amount I pay for the Order.

"In any case, it is not an immediate thing to do, so it is a story of winter next year to make and sell a recipe collection. If you use it as a trading material, you might as well as hang up the value as much as possible. Let's try lifting the price by making limited sale of the first 100 people, not two large gold coins?"

It may be good to give a sense of premium. Other people may not be able to obtain recipes until the next year, or may be able to raise the price a little more.

Well, when I was thinking about the price of the recipe collection, I saw the priest chief with a gazing eyes with my father-in-law.

"... Ferdinand, is this your education?"

"It will be education at the Gilberta trading company, I am not specialized in terms of business"

The chief priest rang his fingers and nose, staring at the adoptive father, "Do not make everything my responsibility."

Even if you are stared at, your adoptive father who shakes hands with a face that you do not expect to do quite badly as "Ah, bad, bad" unexpectedly tightens his face and gazes at me.

"Rosemain, one thing we have to talk about is Hasse, I have received a brief report from Ferdinand, but how do you plan to move Hasse?

I stretched my spine and I once watched the chief priest, then turned my eyes to the adoptive father.

"Well, it is most important what Hasse draws a conclusion, but let's change the attitude towards aristocracy by covering the mayor faction with the responsibility of the shrine attack, as to how to deal with nobility We are using the Gilberta trading company to exchange information on rumors and experiences as to what we have to do."

"Hmm, but are you planning to do with a single punishment after attacking the small temple? It is painful for farmers to not dispatch priests, but it is not too much trouble if only once."

The adoptive father looked at me quietly, as a punishment for the assault on the family lord is too light.

"If the person who keeps the town fails, it is the responsibility of the community, so it is too heavy to just dispose of priests in a prayer ceremony once"

I was breathlessly breathless with the sense of oppression and tension like when I was thought of the punishment for Delia.

The raid on the family lords is a felony. Is there any punishment that the adoptive father is convinced with also letting it know about it and surroundings.

"... ... So, how about raising the tax rate for about ten years? What do farmers need for tax revenue, about crushing Hasse, it would be easy for the adoptive father, but later When thinking about it, is not it better to squeeze it thinly and long?"

It is better to be able to solve by money than a large number of people are disposed of by treason. I thought that it was a very punishable penalty, but the adoptive father attracted her face slightly.

"... ... Is it sweet or severe, do not know"

I was more prosperous than those who liked themselves rather than an idiot, who had killed me with one more thought and I shook my head when I was trembling. Thinking from the nobilist's point of view, it would be easier for the person who has erased it so that there is no back-end as it is less troublesome, but if it dies it ends.

"Well, it's nice to welcome as to how much tax revenue will go up, let's say Hasse will settle with the disposal of the Mayor's faction and a 10-year tax increase"

"Well, may I go to the prayer ceremony? I can not increase the tax without harvesting" "No, I will not dispatch this year, this is the decision."

The eyes of the dark green shined brightly. I can not turn over the owner's decision. I nod and acknowledge it.

"Go to Hasse and let the other go and announce the punishment. Please advertise that punishment has been alleviated by the mercy of the Saint However, those of Hasse do not understand this sin When you do, you understand?"
"......Yes"

It seems that it is a punishment for me who tried to make a sweet disposition to advertise himself as a benevolent saint. He is distorting his lips as much as told that the chief priest is feeling good.

"One more thing about a prayer ceremony"

"What is it?"

"There seems to be a difference in the amount of harvest on the land on which the other person blessed directly and the land that just delivered the small sacred cup"

The adoptive father brings out several wood tags and arranges them side by side. It seems to be a collection of tax collectors who refrained from harvested amounts and collected items. I saw it, but it does not look like there is such a difference.

"... ... It does not change very much, though?"

"No, it is different in that it does not change from others, in the last few years the number of shinto priests and shrine maidens has decreased, the blessing of the prayer ceremony has drastically decreased, and the harvest volume in the area under direct control has been reduced visibly However, this year it was a harvest that was somewhat beyond the land of neighboring aristocrats."

In addition to the Small Holy Grail, the nobles seem to pour out their magical powers, as if the land they control is rich. Therefore, in the past few years when the quality of blue priests has fallen, there seemed to be an outright difference between the aristocratic land and the direct jurisdiction.

"..... Rosemain, I am sorry, but I want to have a ceremonial ceremony of this year go around as well"

It is because I appealed that he was busy before. My adoptive father opened her mouth with a face that he would not speak badly.

"Jilvester"

The chief priest calls for sighing.

"Rosemain only turns to a direct jurisdiction? It is up to the other blue priests to bring the Small Holy Grail to the aristocratic land, otherwise it will rob the blue priest's work, It will also interfere with the collection of spring material."

"You can use only the area under direct jurisdiction.

While nodding, the priest chief was banging lightly with Ton Ton. Probably I am thinking about the schedule of the prayer ceremony.

"This story is over"

"Well, when we sell the goods of the Gilberta trading company, we also have a small sacred cup that we have kept."

"Ahh"

I greeted the adoptive father and the priest chief who are likely to continue discussing with each other still, and then left, I headed to the children's room with a lesser bus.

"We received permission from Aub Ehrenfest everyone, we will sell cards, picture books and cards in this room. Please consult with your parents if you want."

I called out to the children playing in the children's room. Children shining face and stretched out straight and walked toward here.

"Then, if you buy Karuta, can you go back to the summer palace?"

"Well, please practice hard by next winter."

"Yes!"

The boy who was able to win his brother for the first time nodded with a motivated smile. "When I buy Karta and practice, I will win soon," the older brother of a boy smiles.

"Rosemain, are all the picture books sold?"

Rather, the spread of picture books is my primary objective. If possible, I would like to sell a new picture book. The body was made, and Villema's picture was almost done. If you hurry up, it may be sold as a new picture book. Let me give a little room for the schedule to sell, let me ask you to make the book first even by the number of children.

Thinking about such a thing, Daughter who is synchronous with Cornelius's brother has hesitated and hesitated before.

"Rosemain, I'm thinking about remembering about the gods before next lecture. Are there picture books of autumn and winter?"

"..... That is not yet ready ... If you ask the studio everyone in the autumn's picture book It will be possible around the time you come back, but the picture book of the winter It is next year, is not it?"

I'd like to ask Lutz and Gill for a while, but I do not know if a new picture book will be available until sales. You had better not promise what you do not know.

"I wanted it because it is a very well done picture book, but"

"I am glad that you are looking forward to that. Well, I think that it is done at the time of the star knotting ceremony, so please ask Aub Ehrenfest to sell around the star knotting ritual Let's look"

Although the star knotting ceremony itself is a festival for adults, if you set a sales date around here, students who have a cud beast should come to buy.

"If you do that, we will be in time for the Winter House of Lords"

I am looking forward to, a girl with a shy smile came down, and instead he raised a voice that felt as if another guy was able to purchase all, to give parents.

We talk to each other happily which one they will buy.

[&]quot;Of course I do"

While looking at it on the side, I discuss the date and time of teaching material sales with the side staffs of the care staff attached to the children's room. Phyline of a floating expression got into my eyes.

Chapter 227: Teaching material sales

When I returned to the temple, I asked Gill to contact Beno. Have the letter delivered to the store on the day when it is not snowing.

In winter, there seems to be little work, Gil came back with Beno's scribbling reply that she would like to meet from the afternoon.

"Well, let's talk in the afternoon at the orphanage headquarters' room" "Certainly yes"

It seems that Lutz returning to lunch returned with a message and the members of the Gilberta business came to 5 bells. Beno, Marc and Lutz.

I hurried to Lutz as soon as I entered the hidden room. During the winter, while replenishing Lutz which I almost could not meet, I told Beno about selling teaching materials in the castle.

"Selling it at the castle! Wait a moment!"

"Oh, I can not wait long, so I have to sell it early."

"That's not it! A clerk who can take you to the castle is not growing up now."

The lower aristocracy is central, and the Gilberta trading company which extends the sales route to intermediate nobleman. I caught a customer named Mother in a brief connection with my connection, but as it can be seen from the present situation that there are only Beno and Maruki that can bring the goods, there are still few sales clerks who can behave as if they could live in the castle.

Although some people hurriedly manipulated politeness in order to serve Italian restaurants, they seemed a bit uneasy to raise them to the castle, even for them.

"... ... a clerk.Would you like dressed in such clothes and bring along a few gray priests with my handling and education? Not just taking orders this time, just selling goods So, if there is no problem in living behaviors, I think that it will be okay if you can calculate it."

Transactions with aristocrats are fundamentally made to order made after receiving orders. Unless it is a consumable item such as a vegetable paper, we do not sell it as it is.

Recent Lincian is also custom made for senior nobility. Based on seasonal oil types and materials that can be scrubbed, after taking some samples, you are receiving orders in any combination you like.

I bought it as it is from a sample that I brought as a combination example, but I have ordered an order form to say that I ordered to arrange the appearance of a senior aristocrat.

"Will you take what you have done in winter handicraft as it is and sell it? Is not it taking orders?"

Beno has rounded eyes, but I nodded naked.

"It sells as it is. It is necessary immediately. Beno san and Maruk should respond to the aristocrat who want a special price for the next year for the next year, but it is necessary immediately For those who say, I sell the goods as it is, I think that using a gray priest who can calculate is no problem."

".... OK, I will go with me and Mark and Leon from Uchi, then choose a gray priest who is about two adults, will I have to look over my clothes?"

As expected it can not take you to the castle with the gray priest 's clothes. If you go to the castle you need clothes that are tight.

"Gil, who is good? I have decided on the franc because I will carry the small Holy Grail." "I think Fritz is fine as it served nobility,"

"Let's ask Fran and Fritz"

Once the persons to take are decided, the next is checking the price and quantity.

"Amount of money is one small gold coin for picture books, five cards for big silver coins, Three cards for black one for cards, three for big coins and things with color ink for one small gold coin"

Compared with the picture book for the richest man that I sold in the first stage, I succeeded in lowering the price of vegetable paper and ink, so the cost has fallen by a little lower price.

Because Karita's painting can not be completely painted in Vilma indeed, we use gully printing. Because Karuta uses a plate, the cost is lower than paper.

The number of playing cards is smaller than that of Karuta, which makes it even cheaper. However, using rare color inks is very beautiful, but the price jumps. It's for senior aristocrats who want to differentiate themselves from others.

"Let's prepare 100 quantities for the moment. Even thinking of the number of children, I think that it is enough."

"OK, I will pack it in a wooden box every 100"

We will discuss various ways of selling. The opponent is a nobleman, so it is the biggest problem that it can not be done just like selling to commoners.

When discussing how to sell, Marc left home alone saying "I will get ready for preparation soon". Beno asked for cooperation with Fran and Fritz, take notes by measuring the size of the clothes, and start selling child education. Gil and Lutz head towards the workshop, confirming the item and starting the packing.

In silent, I am looking at everyone who moves around with a little eyebrow and Dahuel flutters. I could see the floating facial expression wrapped with the expression of Fileline.

In my case, everything is not common sense, Beno is a merchant who has never entered the castle as a commoner even though there is a business dealings with aristocrats. From the eyes of aristocrats, if you have any problems, you do not know unless you tell them.

"Do you say something I noticed I understand that Rosemain's picture book is wonderful and it's cheaper than purchasing another book but it's not a price you can easily buy for lower aristocrats because I feel a difference. I was worried that there might be children thinking about it."

Damel muttered as "I am not a wealthy aristocrat" as well.

Among the lower aristocracy nobility of the poorer is less expensive than the rich people of the commoners. I chewed myself who could not think of such simple things at once. A book that is easy to understand and easy to learn is necessary for them who

[&]quot;Damuel, somehow?"

[&]quot;No, in particular"

[&]quot;If you notice something, tell me, there may be things we do not understand."

can not hire a good teacher, but here also the presence or absence of money has a big influence.

Beno looked at me at ease.

"Even if you are a nobleman, not everyone can buy but it is impossible to price any more."

"Yeah, I know, this is what I once reduced prices."

Beno does not allow things to reduce profits from things to sell for the nobility, and considering the future from now, it is impossible to suddenly sell money from the beginning.

"But it seems better to think a bit, so that everyone can pick up a book, do you have any good way? What do you think, Lutz?"

"I think that I have no choice but to borrow things that I can not buy"

The book is expensive. To be owned by an individual is a proof of wealth, it is expensive. It is not easy to buy, even borrow.

The temple library is designed to be included unless it is a temple official, and you can not borrow books unless it is a blue priest or blue shrine maiden.

Identity is required in the library of the castle, you can not borrow books unless you prepare deposit. The guarantee money is expensive as it will be a remuneration for stain or damage. There is no free principle such as library.

"Now, if you can not borrow easily, how about thinking about how to make it easier to borrow from now?"

"... If the deposit is high and you can not borrow it, is it okay to lower the deposit?"

Keep the rental fee cheap, and receive a letter from the parent to get the compensation for the stain and damage broken. It might be abuse of power, but if I start with the form of lending out my book which is the adopted woman of the lord, I think that you can thoroughly deal with the book carefully, and make sure the reimbursement of something happens thoroughly.

"If I pay the money I need to borrow in the form of a new story talk and exchange it, will it manage to do something?"

I got some stories from Filigne and other girls and declined it. If you pay for it as a manuscript fee, it is not enough for purchasing expenses indeed, but will not it be a rental fee for books and teaching materials?

"I think that it is better to consider the number of letters instead of just one episode because the length is completely different by talk."

"Well, I will do it when I pay the manuscript fee."

If I calculate the manuscript fee by the number of characters and make it part-time for my children, I am pleased to have new stories. Children whose characters are not so beautiful as to be able to study manuscripts can also study letters, can make money for earnings, is not it good?

"It seems better to think about the manuscript a little more. Do you want to try out the low fee at this time?"

As a foundation for a rental book store and a private library that can be used at a low fee, let's consider lending teaching materials to lower noblemen a little.

And on the day of sale.

I sent a Lesser bus to the main entrance of the temple and I saw everyone carry the baggage.

100 picture books, playing cards and cards are prepared and packed in wooden boxes.

Fran and Fritz are supposed to go with the merchants of the Gilberto trader, so they are wearing clothes similar to Marc and Leon to Beno. Unlike Franc who was accustomed to clothes to get out of downtown, Fritz does not look like clothes getting familiar and seems to be unsettling somewhat.

"Rosemain, seriously will you put a person of the Gilberto trading company on this?" "Yes, it is faster and more certain than going by a horse-drawn carriage in this snow, maybe you will be stuck in the middle of a horse-drawn carriage?"

The priest owner looks up at the Lesser bus and brings eyebrows.

"You can understand what you say, but there is no other aristocrat who carries a merchant and carries it"

"I am okay, I am ready to be an example."

"There are no noblemen who thinks to follow" You are the only one "

When the chief priest owes solemnly sighing, I turn my eyes from me to the surroundings.

"Franc, Fritz, it will be hard worked out by the wisdom of the Lord, but do your best, then Beno. There will be many hardships, but as long as we go out with Rosemain in the future, similar projects will come out again and again You are the edge that you picked up, give up."

".....Yes"

Everyone glanced at me and nodded with a subtle faces.

..... It's a bit terrible to give up.

"Well, please get on."

On the other hand, while inflating the cheeks, I opened the entrance of the Lesser bus widely and encouraged him to board.

The riding fighter gets on first, and Benno gets on in a face like seeing eerie things. Marc was the usual smile, Leon touched on various places and entered while raising a voice.

Fritz got into it frightfully and closed the doorway, and the voice of surprise came up as "end".

"Everyone, please tighten your seatbelt Fran, how can you tell me how to tighten?" "Certainly yes"

While Furan teaches how to fasten the seatbelt, Brigitte got into the passenger seat. It seems that escorts are essential if a merchant goes in like today.

When the lesser bus started running in the sky, the rear seats became turbulent. Flying in the sky is an unlikely experience for the commoner, so there is no choice but most opinions were "dizzy" or "I feel like I'm getting sick."

Considering from the reaction of Gil and Nicola who was delighted, today's customers are hard-headed because they are older.

"Welcome back. Rosemain sama"

Norberto will make her eyes round about people coming out of my cow.

It seems surprising that my cowonton comes out one after another from my cud beast as well. Looking at them going down the luggage wooden box, Norberto got his eyebrows as he was in trouble.

"Rosemain, are they those of the Gilberto trading company?"

"Yes, this is the permit from Aub Ehrenfest, Norbert, I will head to the kids room as it is, please guide me."

"... ... Certainly, please, please."

After Norbert showed a momentary hesitation, he laughs with Nikoli. At the same time the chief priest who cleared the cud beast put his hands on the temple and breathed a deep sigh.

"Rosemain, originally merchants enter from another entrance"

I was told that I was quietly pointed out that the entrance for the entrance and exit of the lord family and the merchant who is a common person go in and out are completely different. It had to be understood even without thinking carefully. It is said that the merchant and the gate are different for me to enter the castle if I am different from the gate to enter the aristocratic city. And it seems that merchants are supposed to come from the entrance for commoners to come and go.

"Um I'm sorry ... I ..."

Turning his neck, troubled me, the chief priest waved his head lightly.

"As there are no merchants dropped here with cow animals, this time it can be inevitable, but as you can watch out later. Norberto, I will tell you more about Rosemain later, please take me here from this place"

"Certainly, Mr. Ferdinand,"

I will follow behind Norbert and the chief priest. With a one - seater Lesser bus. The Gilberta trading house which carried the wooden box of goods behind it continued.

"Rosemain, good morning"

"Good morning, everyone, even if you are playing until you are ready"

The eyes of the children 's expectations are heading for us. With me Goodwill It seems that it is a great opportunity to connect, there are many parents who are turning their eyes to here as well.

"Slow, Rosemain"

It was Wilfriit who greeted me with a good friend. Today I am asking for sales assistance. I am overwhelmed by the work I will be given for the first time, and my nose is somewhat rough.

"Vilfried's brother will show you how to play to everyone who is playing it once with everyone there and it is easy to purchase if you know how to use it It is an important mission."

"Well, I will win one."

"Yes!"

The windings of Wilfriit this winter began to line up the cartes. The aristocrats who looked interesting in demonstrations of Karuta who boys take the initiative will gather.

I found out that the girls had not done it, and I also talked to the girls.

"Your lads read their picture books to your father and mother and you will understand how well they learned their letters."

"Yes, Rosemain sama"

While raising the voice that felt Kyaaaaa, the girls held a picture book and ran to the parents, began to read the story. Today I will listen to what I always read as they are doing. My voice is a bit nervous.

"Cornelius asks you to play cards with your friends,"

When I handed the pon and the cards, Brother Cornelius gave a sharp eyebrow.

"I am Rosemain's escort,"

"Now that Angelica is not there, only Cornelius can speak to the students in the aristocracy. Thank you."

"... ... as you say"

The nobles also spread to the older brother Cornelius who attracted the students and started playing like blackjack at playing cards.

I made all my gaze for demonstration, and immediately I began preparing for sale. As I discussed, I saw the table prepared in a corner of a child's room and put words of labor to the caretakers.

"Thanks for preparing the table, thanks. Thank you, Beno, please put the items there." "Certainly, Rosemain-sama"

Arrange the items as they are arranged and prepare for changes so that accounting is easy. There are two chairs and a table in front of the table where the goods are placed, and it is the seat for me and Villefriit to sit.

And at the position where you can see the whole room, the seat of the priest who is the supervisor of this material sales is prepared, how the aristocrats move, the movement appropriate for the Gilberta Shokai to enter and exit the castle Whether I can do it or I will not make a stupid failure, I will be able to see my eyes.

The chief priest who took over the watcher of this time was interestingly looking into all the demonstrations one by one.

Beno and Mark who can negotiate with the aristocrat stood on both sides of me and Wilfried's seat so that they could handle anything, Leon was a trump, Furan was a picture book, Fritz was lined up in Karuta.

"Rosemain, we are ready."

I nodded to Beno's words, I waited for Vilfried to win and call out to everyone.

"We kept you waiting, we will sell teaching materials by the Gilberta trading company"

Vilfried pushed Karuta 's cleanup against the next boy, ran over and sat down in the chair.

"Those who are considering purchasing, please come here. Since this time is teaching materials, we will give priority to those taking children."

When I laughed with Nicolle, a nobleman with a child came forward and kneeled. I received greetings from children, but I have not received greetings from my parents, so I have a long greeting that goes on and off. Of course, this order is in order. This greeting was long and it was impossible for me to respond by myself, so I asked Vilfried for support.

If anything, the boys are lined up in front of Wilfried and the girls feel like lining up in front of me. After all, to pretend to be an aides, you will give priority to those with the same sex.

When I finished a long greeting, I told them to stand up and presented the order slip.

"What is the epitome of Countess Grecher?"

"Rosemain's picture books are wonderful, and Karuta and playing cards are interesting as my sister will show interest as well, ... it's a request of a cute daughter ... let's have it all."

Earl of Greschel took the pen and looked down at her girl with a gentle smile and looking at the order slip next to him.

"Rosemain's picture books are very easy to read, even if your father sees them later"

While narrowing my eyes to a girl who seems to be good, he checks the order slip and hands it to Beno who refrains aside by himself.

"Beno"

"I am ready"

If the side of Count Grüchel and Beno exchange money and goods according to the order slip, the trading is over.

"Please do not use it for your study."

"Yes, Rosemain sama"

When Arl Grecher leaves, the next aristocrat will come. It is a greeting again. When I saw a glance laterally, Villefried was responding to aristocrats with a dignified attitude. I hand out the order form I have written to Marc.

"Earl of Kirnberga, which is very useful for studying, I also remembered the letters and names of the gods with this, so we also encouraged them"
"Sorry, Virfriit-sama"

I will handle long queues with me and Vilfriit.

It was only a senior noble who can still afford it all. As an intermediate aristocrat, many of the brothers purchase cards and cards that everyone can use, and those who buy all the high picture books one by one have decreased.

Since the things of the gods come out with Karita's tickets, it seems that Karuta will be given priority over picture books.

When becoming a lower aristocrat, it seems that it will become feeling that it is finally possible to choose one and buy it. Still, the children who are burning motivated with cards and playing cards bought "I win next year" are still good.

There were several children who did not have anything and looked envious. I do not understand that I can not purchase, my parents have not come. There is Phyllene who did not float in it.

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"Phyline, are not your parents?"
"... .... Yes, there is a need today."
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As Philline was saying with a smiley saying that he did not want to speak, another child, whose parents did not have their eyes off, as saying that he did not want to be talked about.

"So, at the end of winter, I'm thinking about renting picture books and cards I am currently using, so please consult with your parents if you would like me to lend you." "Rosemain, I appreciate your feelings"

Money did not become a voice, and only the lips moved small.

"It is not money for you to need when you lend out my teaching materials"

Huh? Everyone raised their eyes together, and saw me with a look that was Pokan. While laughing a little to the expected reaction, I hurry a little to make a secret story, putting my hand on my mouth.

"I want the story I do not know, please collect various stories"

The face of children of lower class aristocrats, including Philiane, shined brightly.

In case you carefully used, dirty, or damaged, you receive a parent's hand about having you compensate. Then, in exchange for an unknown story, I decided to lend the teaching materials from spring to the next winter.

[&]quot;Well, is that the story that my mother taught me?"

[&]quot;Well, Philene taught me three more, I can rent out three picture books,"

[&]quot;Rosemain, if I also know stories, can I borrow Karuta?"

[&]quot;Well, if you do not know my story, I will lend you a Karuta, but be careful not to get dirty or destroy it, please use it carefully If you have anything you will be compensated It will be done."

[&]quot;Yes!"

Chapter 228: Spring arrival and Angelica

Teaching material sales went well. At the end my mother came and bought everything for Cornelius's older brother.

At the same time, he smiled at Beno and smiled and told him to do something like "Let's come soon because Lincyan is gone." As a senior aristocrat mother called out, the attention of the Gilberta shoppers went up.

Beno smiled smiled and acknowledged, but it seems that his eyes are swimming a little. It is attracting attention from aristocrats all at once in the castle. The sense of heaviness and tension of the gaze will be amazing. I can understand well that I was noticed by baptismal ceremonies and announcements.

..... But go for it, Mr. Beno!

After finishing selling teaching materials, I was called to some of the wives of Lincyan, and Beno and Maruk responded to that and negotiations began.

"Feldinand, I'd like to meet Aub Ehrenfest to give me a report that the sale of teaching materials is over and an example ..."

"Oh, I will come and you are here."

While watching Beno and Marc, the chief priest gives the wooden box containing the Small Holy Grail to the servants nearby and heads to the employee's office of the adoptive father.

Fran, Fritz and Leon managed the remaining teaching materials and managed money.

Finish all the schedule of the day.

As for sales, as I received a report at a later date, when I took the faces of the Gilberta traders and Fran and Fritz to the temple, I dropped back to the castle just by overnight staying in the temple.

The next day tell the children who had their teaching materials in the children's room to tell them to write their name on teaching materials and to be careful not to lose them. Everyone has the same thing. Name writing will be basic.

"Play cards around here, Karuta is around here, picture books here, please write your name or the name of the house, you are the same thing, so you have to make sure not to make a mistake"

Some children sort of worry about writing something with brothers, writing the name of the house, seeing their own teaching materials that they all bought, and writing this much.

"You can write as much as you can use today, and you may ask the house to help later."

As I miss it, I said, 'Since I use only picture books today, I will write only names as picture books', senior nobility's girls stroked my chest.

While watching the state of the children's room, I listen to new stories from children of lower aristocrats and write them down. I have heard stories from girls until now, but this is my first time to hear stories from boys.

It is quite fun to have a context-free fix that seems to be "that?" Or stopped on the way and obviously "you made it improvised right?"

As spring approached, sunny days increased as the snow danced. Naturally, the days for children to play outside will also increase. I also went outside for physical strength.

There are snowy mountains where the aristocrats are collecting and consolidating around the landings of the cow animals, and it is in a state where you can play sliding down with things like sledge.

I intended to participate in sledding and snowball fight.

"Let's get on, Rosemain Mr."

"Oh!"

Although he rushed out, he ran for a few steps in the snow and fell off the bottom and walked a few steps to hit the slapstick, leaving it to the children steadily.

Although I tried several times, after all, I could not arrive at the snowy mountain. I gave up sledding play with breathlessness, I was bumped into a snow capped where I was crouching to snowballs, I lost consciousness as it was and ended before snow playing.

However, I feel like I've got a bit of strength with the feeling that it is a march of snow during the snow.

While doing so, winter is over and spring comes.

To the graduation ceremony of the House of Peers, parents and lords of the new adult, then the students who came back headed for the ceremony for the ceremony. When the graduation ceremon and ceremony ceremony is over, they return from the aristocrats all at once.

When everyone comes home and everyone gathers again, the end of winter is done with everyone Long life There is a feast, after that the nobles return to the land they own.

Angelica's parents asked me for an invitation for content such as slim body slimming while the students came back one after another, before the feast for the spring. Because I did not think that they would ask for an opportunity from those who were excited about that, I will tilt my head as to what was going on, I will approve and arrange for a meeting in the meeting room.

When I was going to enter the room, I was kneeling and waiting on my parents with the appearance of Angelica. My parents lined up across Angelica, kneeling and hanging around my neck.

As I entered the room, Richard closed the door, and the screaming sounds of my parents echoed.

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"I am sorry this time!"
".....Huh?"
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I blinked about my apologies for a sorrowful sounding than I did at the last visit. I do not understand the meaning at all from an abrupt apology.

Tilt my neck, Angelica's parents hold down the stomach, opening their mouths with a pale blue face that is about to die, and start explaining.

"Our education does not reach"

Angelica, it seems that it is impossible to take the escort mission for a while after the spring supplementation has been decided at the lords.

My parents wanted Angelica to be removed from the escort knight, I prayed with a trembling voice. It seems to be said before playing any more loss.

But removing me from my escort knight should have a considerable impact on Angelica's future. It is an honorable thing to be appointed as an escort knight of the owner of a lord, but getting out is a big break.

"..., hey, Richarda. In such a case, how can I do it? Because I have a prayer ceremony in the spring, I will absence the castle for a while, so if Angelica finishes supplements during the spring, it is not too much trouble But "

"You may do whatever you like for the princess"

Richarda said so with a light sigh.

It is okay to truncate it as a bad child and if you have a point of sight, you may survive this way. It seems to be the main choice to choose as I like.

"What do you want Angelica?"

"... Would you mind if I serve this way?"

Angelica asked with a vague face. I nod and knock.

"I think I want you to serve as it is if you come back by the summer after making an effort."

When I said so, Angelica 's parents looked at each other with two people, making it look like a troublesome thing.

"I know that Rosemain is compassionate and gentle, but putting Angelica in the side is not for Rosemain's sake, there is no need for an aide to lower the reputation of the Lord. Please do."

I think that the words of their parents seem to be serious to serve the lords. People who can not do it are aristocratic words that have to be truncated and set aside for the family.

But it was a sad word for me. I feel sorry for the difference when I think about the family who cherished me whatever weakness and helpfulness.

I appreciate it thought about me, but please also think about Angelica. Even if I know that it is my own person who can not affix to the nobility's thinking, I think so.

It gave the opportunity of rehabilitation to the side of Wilfriit who was in such a terrible state and the escort knight. I want to give Angelica a chance.

"I will keep your advice in my heart, but I want to decide whether to dismiss Angelica after seeing the situation until summer."

I waved my head slowly and dismissed my parents' appeal from Angelica.

Angelica's parents became a look of resignation, and when I look at Angelica and me, I murmured "I got it to you".

"The children before going to the House of Lords during the winter could memorize the names of the gods, Angelica could be sure"

When I stood up, I urged Angelica parents to leave.

"Let's discuss what kind of lecture Angelica is currently receiving, where it is packed, and what I do not understand"

After seeing Angelica's parents leave the room, I immediately formed "Angelica's scorers" immediately on the spot.

Everyone who is an escort knight joined the members forcibly. If you are not a knight, you do not need content or civil servants because you do not know the contents of the lecture.

There is no men in my room, so it's a strategy meeting for now.

"What kind of lecture does Angelica have been stuck with?"

In the House of Lords the results are verbally communicated and the grades are not distributed, so I do not know the weak point of Angelica. Angelica shining brightly the eyes of deep blue with my question I thought unless I focused on improper points, I answered hakihaki.

"Schools are almost all"

The next moment, everyone spoke. Brigitte closes her eyes tightly, Damiel opens his mouth with Pokan.

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"... ... Angelica, that, too, ... ...."
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Damiel decided to be a knight because his brother was a civilian, but he said he was civilian when he said he was not good at it. It seems that he was struggling with

[&]quot;Is not it so difficult such as classroom study?"

practical skill rather than a schoolchild as it is a lower aristocrat and less magical power.

'Well, what kind of lecture do you have in Angelica.

".....It is not well understood"

Angelica who tilted and tilted his head lifted his eyes as Cornelius brother.

"I will remember the names of the gods and understand the basics of soldiers!" Did you truly received a lecture !? "

Angelica is a third year student at the House of Lords. As for the contents of the lecture of the third grade, Angelica who is the person himself does not understand the lecture content the most. Brother Cornelius who is buying information for next year knows better.

Although he is not the chief priest, I wanted to suppress the temple.

"Damuel, Brigitte, Cornelius. Would you please tell me the details of the lecture in detail?"

"of course"

I realized that asking Angelica was a waste of time, I decided to listen to the story from the other three people. It is certain that you heard the information of Brigitte and Damuel and the information collected by Cornelius.

"Well, if you summarize the words of everyone, remembering the names of the gods and things to govern, it is a common task to gain protection of God that is compatible with yourself, you can learn the basic of weapons and characteristics of weapons and use it Is it okay to do so as a knight's task?"

"There are lots of things to classify as lectures in detail, but if you hold down the neighborhood, you will not take a falling point in any lecture."

Although he seems to have had trouble in practical skill, Damuel seems to be relatively excellent in classroom talks, "I do not know why I will take a falling point", I will head down.

Brigitte also agrees with Dahuel and nods. It seems that Brigitte was almost average in everything. He said that he had never had much trouble with anything.

Is Cornelius older brother the closest thing to Angelica? It tends to be biased towards magical powers and practical skills, so it seems that the school is more likely to pull his legs. Still, it is said that the senior aristocracy's self-esteem has maintained some grades.

"Is there a test for failing points?"

"Yes, there is an explanation of what kind of lecture is given in the first lecture, and then there is a lecture, which is a test at the end of the lecture."

In the explanation of Damuel, Brigitte lightly shrugged his head while staring at Damuel.

"Damuel has never been to the end of the lecture, saying that there is an exam at the end?"

"What do you mean?"

When I tilt my head, Damuel explains.

"If the lecture already knows what it is, it is possible to take a reservation to the teacher at a time other than lecture and go to take an exam because I was poured into the practical skill, Even if my study finished early, I could not leave the lords until the end of winter."

Those older brothers and older sisters or those who have confidence to pass the examination from their seniors during the dorm life at the lords, seem to be able to finish the lecture quickly. With this, I can see the reasons why the students returning to the castle are scattered.

"There are people who learn how to make magic tools, strengthen their weapons, take lectures on hobbies, and deepen the exchange with other people, if you have time to spare."

Perhaps the chief priest owes a lecture like a demon. It seems to see elegant figures that have been praised after repeatedly passing one exam after taking the examination one after another. And the person himself did not see the surrounding praise etc., he must have been heading for the next lecture.

"..... I'd like to pass the examination after receiving the lecture Let's study Angelica and Cornelius together, and if you do it together here, Cornelius will also be a victory next year."

Separately nice, but as you say, Brother Cornelius looks at Angelica anxiously.

Although I was watching the children playing in the children's room, the escort knights who have never participated made the Cornellius owned cartoon.

It was Damuel who won with only the beginner's game. Brother Cornelius is sorry, but Angelica is not likely to regret much if he loses.

You can not grow unless you have a little more improvement.

"..... It may be motivated if there are rewards as it was attached to the children, does angelica have something you want?"

After angelica kept eyes on the words, I began to worry with a serious face for the first time to see. Occasionally bring your eyebrows while touching the handle of a dagger that is lowered to your waist.

I looked around the escort knight who would like to cooperate as "Angelica's scorers".

"If there is something else available to everyone else that I can do, I will ask, because this is not the original work, even if you add a salary, anything is OK."

"Well then, I'd like to ask for a salary"

Damuel smiled lightly and said so, Brigitte tilted his head like he was in trouble.

"I think it would be better for Irukner, but I can not think of it concretely."

At least, I want to help my older brother, Brigitte said, because he is unable to marry politically. To the expressions with its reserved idea, I sharpen my lips a bluntly. Brigitte is a very nice person, so if you can do it, I hope you find a good person and get married.

[&]quot;Rosemain, do you use that cartoon to remember the names of the gods?"

[&]quot;Well, yes, Cornelius, would you like to bring it?"

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

..... But, there are not any personal connections or communication skills so I can do my job.

Brother Cornelius grabbed "Good for a new sweet or a good meal" and he held a good fist. It seems that he wants to bring it to a gathering of knights or a sync gathering at the House of Peers. As my father's son holding a new cooking recipe, he says he wants to make a fashion episode. It is a subtle place whether it should be said that it is a senior aristocrat, or a gluttony sister.

"Okay, let's have five large silver coins in Damuel and we will give you a new sweet that no one else eats Cornelius. Let's think about Brigitte with some more worthy things a little more. I will"

"I am sorry"

Even from Damuel who smiled lightly, Brother Cornelius who mutters "It is a reasonable place", too much motivation can not be drawn out. It seems that we have to add a little more fee.

I draw a little eyebrow.

"What I said earlier is what I will pay if Angelica fails. If you can pass the angelica by the summer, you can have one small gold coin in Damuel and one in the Cornelius I will give you one recipe, I will give you the appropriate items for Brigitte."

Lightly eyed eyes of Damuel and Cornelius shone gleaming like a carnivorous beast who saw prey and saw Angelica. Brigitte is still cool as it does not mean that a specific reward has been offered.

"Angelica, have you decided what you want?"

When I asked, Angelica kneeled before me, stroking the handle of a dagger, he tended to hesitate.

"Rosemain, are you OK?"

"If it is within the range that I can do ..."

Once angered Angelica raises his face with eyes with determination.

"I would like to have the magical power of Rosemain sama"

"... Magical power, is it?"

I do not understand the meaning, as I turned his head, Angelica looked at the handle of a dagger who had been touching.

"I am now raising this sword, so I'd like to have Rosemain's magical power."

"... I am sorry, Angelica. I do not understand the meaning well, though?"

Explanation I do not seem to be able to communicate with each other well because of poor Angelica and myself unknown about weapons and magical powers, and they will tilt their heads and stare at each other.

"Rosemain, could you explain a little?"

Brigitte seemed to have broken in between us.

"Please, Brigitte"

"The sword that Angelica possesses is a weapon called magical sword growing with magical powers. A divergence arises in what you can do by getting other various magical powers as well as the owner's magical power .. Angelica is a magical sword I want a magical power other than myself for growth."

While pouring magical power of yourself, you have to pour the magical power contained in the demonic stone of the hunted devil, or have other people inject magical power in exchange for something, and it seems that you have to raise the devil sword.

"Oh, Rosemain, I will fight with speed, so during that battle most of the magical power is applied to strengthening my physical ability"

Angelica added it with a kind of relieved face, but, after all, I do not understand the meaning as to whether words are short.

Damuel adds words to me who tilts his head.

"Rosemain has seen the battle of the Knights? Many people fight by deforming the Stap but you need magical power to keep it deformed or to keep it. Angelica has physical ability In order to use magical power for strengthening, I use a magical sword that can accumulate and nurture magical power, not Stap, it is important to grow a magical sword to fight advantageously even a little."

"Is not it good to have everyone of the knight team cooperate?"

If a knight team cooperates, it is likely that a magical sword will grow up quickly. Damuel waved his head to my words.

"There is no one who easily hands over his magical power to others"

To make manastones dyed with their own magical powers, magical powers are also essential for fighting in an emergency. As a lower aristocrat who has less magical power than others, it seems not to waste the magical power to hand over to other people even if it is an intermediate aristocrat Brigitte.

Magical power seems to be quite valuable.

"I do not mind, I wonder if there is something I need to be aware of when I pour magical power?"

"There is no problem if Angelica has not overcome the magical power that has been poured so far, but is it really OK?"

"Yeah, but for Angelica it is a reward for success, we have to pass all the examination of the lecture by summer."

Angelica 's deep blue eyes that had not shown much interest in nothing but the first time gleamed the lively light. Look at me with a strong resolve eyes, grasp the handle of the dagger tightly.

"I will do! I absolutely pass the exam, I will receive Rosemain-sama's magical power for this sword."

"Talk is quick if you get motivated"

With regard to the names and attributes of the gods, I remember it through Karuta, and based on the book on the basis of the military we copied by Damiel's older brother Henric, we taught using the chess-like piece that uses the magical power of Gevinnen It was.

It was Damuel who formed a short-term intensive curriculum to clear the lecture.

"I will make a study meeting on the weekday of the week when the aristocracy is closed, are not we all good?"

Damuel is motivated somehow. It seems that a small gold coin was quite attractive. Brother Cornelius is full of motivation.

"Because I will lend you my Karta, I can remember with death, Angelica" "I am saved, Cornelius, Damuel"

In this way, the serious game of 'Angelica's score raising team' began.

Chapter 229: Towards the prayer ceremony

Angelica's study group by escort knights began. As Angelica has to return for the supplementary class to the House of Peers, as of now, seems that Karuta is practicing intense special training with the apprentices at the Knight dormitory.

When taking a picture card I remembered Cornelius brother taught me that the hand moves quickly with Shun.

Regarding the basic of war law, when I fell asleep immediately after the baptismal ceremony, the content of the book that my brother Lamprecht brought brought me mainly.

When I read a book, I used to use magical power and I could not understand it at all, but when I asked Damuel to explain it using a chess piece using a magical power called Gevinenen, I felt like I understood something.

"Then, Damuel. In this case, is it okay to move it to here?"

"Yes, Rosemain, the other thing is to move it this way is a regular."

While Damuel moves the piece, he tells us some of the definite warheads on the book. Angelica is impressed if you actually move pieces and comment on it, will you be comfortable with your head?

"Was this sentence like this?"

"You should use Gevinen in the lecture as well"

It seems that Angelica and Elder Cornelius's brother, who seemed to have moved only as told by magical power and power skill, seemed to be interested in a bit about soldiers, moving Gevinen's piece while watching a book.

Brigitte looking at the situation of the two people glanced at Damiel.

"Did Damiel remember the war law in this way?"

"My older brother taught us almost using Gevinen in terms of soldiers."

Gewinnen is a game that is often played in the Order, but because it requires magical power to play, it is rather playing from intermediate to advanced nobility. It is somewhat strange that Darmel, a lower aristocrat, owns and uses it just as it normally is.

"It is said that Gevinen was prevalent when he was enrolled in the House of Lords, when Ferdinand says strategy and explains with Gevinnen even in competitions such as monster hunting and ditters opposing the territory Yes, we did not listen to the lecture, it seems that everyone knew that condition."

It may be that there are a lot of such brother's stories that Dharmell is adoring or respecting the priest chief.

..... Even so, the more I know it, the more generously I am, Maji All-purpose.

"When Rosemain goes to the aristocrat, probably Karuta and picture books will be prevalent, probably because it has this effect, I think that it is okay to sell higher in other areas? Ehren We can strengthen Fest's position."

Brigitte said that while looking at Karuta and the picture book.

"... Is the position of Ehrenfest weak?"

"Is it now around the middle?"

Since Earnenfest kept neutrality at the time of political change, since the aftermath is small and it is relatively stable, it is attached around the middle now, but it is earlier that counting from the bottom even among the 30 prefectures It seems he was in the position.

"Because Ehrenfest itself does not have influence just because the influence of the lost territory has declined"

"Is it so? Well, let's keep the teaching materials secret as much as possible to other people, so that we aim to raise scholastic ability of Ehrenfest for a while"

I talked to the adoptive father and the chief priest about the influence of teaching materials and academic achievement improvement and Ehrenfest from Brigitte. It seems that it was unlikely for the lord to intensify the influence of Ehrenfest in the present situation when the situation is rattling.

As a result, spring Long life At the banquet, when the owner of Ehrenfest's scholastic ability greatly increased during the winter, as to the teaching materials of the Gilberto

business, declared by the lords to hold it in another territory, when he brought it to the lords Even though I never let out of the dormitory, I was asked to be strict.

When I finish the feasting spring, I talk to the children who miss the parting, let me write a stroke to the parents of the lower aristocrat, let me promise to use the teaching materials for the children carefully. To the smiles of the children who happily hold picture books and Karuta, I breathed a relieved breath of relief.

"Rosemain, I will collect more stories before next winter,"

"Well, I am looking forward to preparing a new picture book, so please write by myself and practice writing."

Nobles with land will return to their respective lands.

At the same time Angelica has to go back to the House of Lords. Clear progress has been made in the past few days, so I want you to keep doing this.

"I will be back on the soil day"

"Please listen to the lecture firmly and practice Karuta and Gevinenen"

"Yes"

Angelica went back to the House of Peers with his own karuta, picture book and Gewinnen, which my parents bought. Although Angelica wanted something related to studies, parents were surprised at staring out their eyes, but they immediately bought me, thanked me so much for my eyes.

As the aristocrats are decreasing one after another, me and the chief priest also returned to the temple and went through a winter adult ceremony and a spring baptism ceremony.

The next day, we have a meeting with the blue priests to head towards the prayer ceremony, and we will announce the plan decided by the priest chief as to where we will send. My direct jurisdiction was supposed to be handed over by me and the priest chief.

After the meeting is over, the chief priest has detailed stories about praying ceremonies and gatherings. I was breathing out in my room while drinking tea that Nicolas had put in. Nicola who brought the sweets gently puts the dishes before me.

"Rosemain is very busy, is your physical condition okay?"

"I am still okay, the praying ceremony is something that Nicolas will accompany as well, it will be a busy day to go with a horse-drawn carriage, which will be hard, but please, please."

"Yes!"

The sound of the bell came on the other side of the door, the priest chief and the armor carrying the material came in.

"Frank, Zam. Spread this map, like the last year's praying ceremony, we are planning to go to the winter building in the morning and afternoon with winter buildings in the morning and afternoon, including all aristocratic lands Unlike the last year I went around, I was supposed to be in direct jurisdiction, so I think I can have some room."

When the chief priest owed the map of the territory to franc and zam, he began to show the order of turning with this memorial ceremony. At the time of the meeting, it should have been split once in half, but in the present explanation I will all be turning.

"Oh, the chief priest. I think that around here, the chief priest was around the meeting?"

When I tilted my head, the chief priest saw me with an astonishing look.

"Because you act with me, you will all turn around. Please beware that much, you would have been ordered to go around directly under the lord directly, you forgot."
"I remember, is it okay to devote much magical power in prayer? Is not it possible for the priest chief?"

I think that it is not necessary to be separate from me, and I think that it would be better for you to do it as much as possible. Last year 's praying ceremony that took us around was a really harsh trip, forcing me with physical medicine to restore physical strength and magical power.

However, the chief priest blew my words with one nose.

"That's what you underwritten and accepted, it will be your job, I am your supervisor" "Ah ... I understand"

To the last, the prayer ceremony seems to be my job. It seems that the chief priest is assistant.

The chief priest keeps on saying "it".

"We plan to collect spring material in the street, but there is a possibility of unforeseen circumstances like autumn. If you wait while worrying, as long as you call in Ordonants, it is better for me to act together from the beginning The burden is small."

"That clause was very helpful. I would like to take this opportunity again."

I remembered the night in Schomeria, I ask the chief priest to accompany him. There is a big difference between security and safety without a priest chief.

"Rosemain, saying that Eckhart wants to accompany the prayer ceremony, is it OK?"

"Because Ehrhart's brother is an escort knight of the chief priest, I do not care either way."

"No, I can not bring an escort knight with me who acts as a priest in principle, I will take you as an escort knight attached to you."

It seems that my father who left the aristocracy and worried about the girls going around the territory is talking about attaching an escort knight to the owner of the lords with the authority of the knight.

"If the spring material will also be fighting, is not it better to have more strength?"

"Ah, if you are okay, I will take Eckhart, then I must accompany a civil servant to see Hasse's end, can JuSTOCK do?"

While speaking on my own, I saw the chief priest who had a very disgusting face, and I tilted his head.

"I am safe with the JuSTus that I knew, but why is the head of the priest being such a face?"

"No, when Justoks is motivated there is nothing wrong."

Discussion ended with the sigh of the priest chief, the members accompanying the prayer ceremony were decided.

"Today is a meeting with the Gilberta trading company, but there are quite a lot of invited people."

I laugh a little to the words of the francs on my way to the orphanage headquarters. Today, in addition to Beno, Marc, Lutz, he calls Corinna and Turi.

"There are many things that must be finished collectively."

When I arrived at the orphanage office room, everyone of the Gilberta trading company had already arrived. Beno gives greetings as a representative.

After that, I turned my eyes to Corinna and Turi.

"I would like Kolinna to make costumes, I'd like to ask for a starring ceremony."

"... Rosemain is not yet adulted, but who's costume?"

After Corinna blinked several times, leaning the head and head slowly. I laughed and smiled and beckoned Brigitte.

"Well, I will make a costume that Brigitte looks most beautiful, which is my reward for Brigitte."

I will recline Brigitte and guide me to a hidden room. Brigitte entered the foot in a hidden room that had never been in so far as it looked cluttered.

Then invite Corinna and Turi as an assistant in the hidden room.

"Are you going to tell me about Francs, the priests heading for Hasse?"
"Certainly yes"

Leaving behind Franc, I took Monica and entered the hidden room.

"In the ritual of last year's star knot, when I saw Brigitte, I thought that the costume did not look good, and I thought, a costume that would suit a tall lady like Brigitte."

I arrange the designs I had made by Monica on the table and let them see Brigitte.

"This is a costume in the form of" American sleeve. "It is cut diagonally from the neck to the armpits, exposing the shoulder."

[&]quot;Brigitte's costume"

[&]quot;Wow, is it me?"

Unlike Halter \cdot Neckline, it is not hung with cloths, straps etc, but also has a body of the same shape as the front as it is behind, so it will not expose the back big.

I really wanted to emphasize the merit of style simply on the Mermaid Line, but it is the nobility's costumes to use plenty of cloth. I put emphasis on showing beautiful line from Biggitte's big tits and tightened back to waist and decided to use plenty of cloths from around my waist.

As a costume worn by aristocratic women, I avoided taboos and designed it.

"In the current epidemic, the shoulder will be fluffy and it will look like spreading sideways? It might look cute if it is a small pattern or a slender woman, but because Brigitte is tall, it emphasizes the vertical line The one who does it looks beautiful What if I do not like Brigitte, I do not need to make it."

When I glanced at Brigitte, Brigitte relaxed and smiled.

"No, thank you, Rosemain was the costume I thought for me, and I knew that the current trend is not becoming a knight of women or women. Since I have to pursue, I will be wearing even unfit costumes, but if it is a costume made by Rosemain, my foster's adopted daughter, I can make it fashionable."

Brigitte accepted my proposal as a costume to wear a female knight of a similar body, not just himself.

"Corinna, Turi, Brigitte 's measurements and cloth and color arrangements are requested. Brigitte, I can get out of 5 large silver coins. If Angelica passes, it is a small golden coin. With that in mind Please make costumes considering your budget."

"I am sorry"

I put paper and ink in front of the Corinna and tell them to use it freely, I handed out a magic tool like a gavel to Monica.

"Monica, when measurements and discussion are over, please hit here with this, because the outer manastone shines and it seems to understand"

[&]quot;And tie this ribbon over the elbow like this, just put on the sleeve."

[&]quot;... It is rare, is not it?"

[&]quot;I will fit the body tightly to the waist and make plications with plenty of cloths for the skirt, so I think glamor is enough."

"Certainly yes"

Leaving measurement to Corinna and Turi, I left the hidden room.

The discussion about the preparation to finish the accounting report of teaching material sales and send the priests to Hasse was nearly over. It seems that the meeting has ended smoothly as it has already traveled many times.

"Rosemain, the other day, I've been looking at Hasse's appearance"

According to the explanation of Marc who went to see the state of Hasse on the occasion of snow melting, it seems that considerable discussion was done during the winter, and the town mayor was completely isolated.

"The fact that the prayer ceremony is not held for the farmers is the same as being abandoned by the lords. If you hear that the new templeor is the daughter of the lords and is somehow managed by the lord, It is natural to become a faction."

Farmers in the vicinity of Hasse seemed to have settled with the opinion that it should blame the mayor of the town mayor, and ask the temple, the daughter of the lord, to take the place.

The fact that the former temple is already dead, that Cantona is out of charge, that the attack on the small temple is regarded as an attack on the lord's family, the townspeople of Hasse informed at once are closed winter It seems that it was a big mess in the pavilion.

"Apparently it seems that those in the town thought that the small temple was a temple that the new temple chief made without permission, and it seems that they did not know that the white building was made by the lord families. I was saying that he was ordered by the Mayor who did not intend to do it."

In Ehrenfest, white buildings are places where aristocrats live, everyone seems to know that it is a place that should never be touched. I did not know.

"Mayor is becoming smaller and seems to live because we shed rumor that we need a responsible person."

"... ... Thank you, Marc"

"It is an honor to serve you, as we have rumored that ceremonies and knights who formally received life from the lord will come in the spring to capture the responsible, they probably spiritually It seems to be spending in a felt mood."

While thinking Marc 's black smile, loyalty was too scary to be too strong, I gently gazed at the gaze and saw the franc. Frank also has a cool smile.

"Well, I'd like a soldier from the gate to ask me to escort to Hasse again, Lutz, would you hand me this?"

I will give Lutz an escort request letter. I thought of giving it to Turi, but it would be strange that I will give a letter to Turi to ask a soldier escort in front of everyone.

"I received it certainly"

At that time, the magic stone in front of the hidden room shone, letting me know that Brighitte's measurements were done. Open the hidden room and put out four people. I got a report about what kind of cloth or color I ordered from Brigitte, and I saw a glimpse of Turi.

My eyes match, it makes me smile with Nicolle, but there is no case to call Tully, who is an assistant of a needleworker. I think hard and look for requirements that can be spoken to Turi.

"I decided to order with this"

"Yeah, I'm glad that you like it., Kolinna. It is a rare costume, so it will be serious but I expect it from your arms Then, Turi"
"Yes"

I raised my face as Turi was played.

I smile and smile and order my hair ornaments.

"Consider hair ornaments tailored to the color of Brighitte's hair and the color and atmosphere of the costume. When I return from the prayer ceremony of two people, Corinna and Turi, I will call again."

I want to talk more slowly in a more relaxed place, not in a clattering atmosphere before the prayer ceremony. Did my true intention come true, Tury smiled a little and took out a wooden box.

"Rosemain, do you need spring decorations for spring? We made it during the winter for Rosemain heading towards the prayer ceremony."

"Of course I will."

Will there be a failure in me? No, not.

The hair ornament taken out from the wooden box was a design that enveloped spring, from white green to deep green, white flowers of Renfur, wrapped in plenty of green.

I had my hair decorated in Turi, and I shook my head lightly. The ornaments of the leaves resembling the ivy drooling from the hair ornament are swaying swayingly.

"It matches very well"

Tury laughed satisfactorily. I am also very satisfied with the new hair ornaments and the smile of Turi.

And, towards the ceremonial ceremony, the priests heading for Hasse before we depart are the guards of the Gilberto Shokai and are departed by soldiers. It is said that only the father was nominated every time because it took the trouble to

It is said that only the father was nominated every time because it took the trouble to go to the temple at the first time, so this time there were soldiers on the back gate of the temple this time.

"Gunther, thank you again this time"

When I am smiling and calling out to you, my father kneels with a serious face taken care of.

"Let me leave - I will send everyone to Hasse without anything."

"I trust, I will see you in Hasse at a later date."

Besides asking soldiers for me, Marte and Delia, who seemed to be getting along well together, were missing parting.

Chapter 230: Punishment for Hasse

On the morning two days after sending the people and the priests of Gilberta shoes to Hasse, a horse-drawn carriage carrying me and the heads of the priests and chefs departed toward the small temple of Hasse. There is a shift of two days in departure of the side workers with Beno to get the letter addressed to the mayor of Hasse to Beno.

For the announcement of Hasse's crime and punishment and the mayor of the mayor and the disposition of the rebels, I write the date and time heading for Hasse. There is no need to wait for a reply. This letter is a written order I wrote a date, but the seal of the lord was pressed.

I head for Hasse with a cowgirl towards the 5 bells, but the letter has already arrived. I think that those of Hasse are probably in tension and uneasiness that lunch probably does not go through the throat at this time. I tell you my condemnation, I must convict the town mayor I am honest.

I slowly exhaled, I placed a pen. Put together the paper that finished writing, and give it to Fritz.

"Fritz, this is the text of the winter picture book, please hand over to Wilma and ask them to draw illustrations"

"Certainly yes"

Fritz and Gill are asking to make autumn fellows and picture books in the winter by the summer star tying ceremony. Regarding autumn affiliation, it is almost completed as it is almost completed, but I have not yet made illustrations on winter's dependencies.

The side that is left in my room that sent out the staff early in the morning is Fritz who administers the workshop and franc that is supposed to act together on riding the beast.

In addition to the two, now in my room there are several gray priests who usually work in the workshop. The only gray priest who has served the blue priest who is gathering and helping is to send out an exclusive chef for Hasse and invited the chief priest who has little side work to the lunch of the day.

"..., hey, franc. Are you fine with cooking? If you leave it to Hugo, I think it's okay ..."

For today 's lunch where Ella departed for a prayer ceremony, I asked the guild director and Frida to borrow Fugo and another assistant. It seems that successors of chefs of Italian restaurants grew up, and Fugo seems to want to make a connection with me, and he accepted today 's request with two responses.

"Even though it is an unfamiliar kitchen, since disposition of objects is not different from the kitchen of the orphanage headquarters room, I cook without problems, the priest owner will be satisfied."

"Ekhart's older brother and Justozk, too"

For lunch today, we invite the chief priest who directed her exclusive chef to Hasse. After finishing lunch and having a rest, we planned to head to Hasse towards 5 bells, so we did not have to invite Eucard's brother and Justoc to lunch. However, the Ordonants who stated that they were hoping for a tremendous amount of time flew away and they had no choice but to invite.

"If you do not write it earlier, the chief priesthood will come"

"I agree"

I write a menu of the seasons that Fugo and Ella made well in last year, letters of gratitude to Fuda for leaving to Fugo, I will write for you to go back to eat again after the ceremony ceremony.

If you seal it and give it to Fritz, you should give it to Hugo when paying today's business trip expenses.

"... ... Is it the chief priest?"

The bell rings beyond the door to inform guests. When Fritz opened the door, there was Zaam and the priest chief, behind which was Ekshard brother and Justochs.

"Rosemain, sorry to let you have lunch."

"No, I heard my wish to move with a cowgirl, I am thankful to the priest owner."

"I am sorry to have prepared us for the minute"

Subsequently, Brother Eckhardt came in with a good smile. Is it because I am a small amount that I want you to have a somewhat sad face on the healthy family who eats gatsuri like my father.

After finishing luncheon 's luncheon' s lunch, it is a discussion about Hasse heading from now, drinking tea that Franc had put in.

I must explain the current situation of Hasse to Eucchut older brother and Justoks who do not know detailed circumstances.

I confirmed that everyone got the witchcraft to prevent wiretapping that was given to the chief priest, and I started talking. It was the beginning of all to say that I wanted an orphanage cum / studio with a temple to spread the printing industry to the territory so that I could easily go in and out.

"I was ignorant."

At that time, immediately after the baptismal ceremony, I had yet little knowledge of the nobles. Therefore, I was planning to have an orphanage and a studio built by asking a downtown architectural studio. Actually, if you were only an orphanage and workshop, asking downtown did not have any problem.

But I told you I want a temple. The temple is where the blue priest who draws the aristocracy's blood enters and goes, so at the time of this remark it was decided to make a white building.

"If I knew about aristocrats, I would not say that I would like a small temple, and I would not have said such a request in the seat I invited to eat."

"If Jill Vester was satisfied with the delicious dish and was not getting excited, it would not have jumped out immediately, and I should have thought that Rosemain does not know the common sense of the nobles."

The chief priest breathed a light breath.

As usual, even the president of the priest, who should stop Jill Vestar, thought that I was trying to have a foster parent and a president of the priest in cooking, attracting attention and passing demands in a favorable position to myself. It seems that the president of the priest was pleased with his inner feeling that it seemed quite possibly aristocratic that the passing of consciousness and common sense is a terrible thing.

"As a result, in the day a small temple was built in Hasse"

Unlike his brother Eckhardt striking behind the backstage of surprise, Justkus made his eyes shining happily.

"Ho ho, Truth is always full of surprises, so it's fun to get information, so what kind of problems has happened? Please tell me."

Then he arranged the small temple of Hasse so that he could live and decided to pick up orphans.

I tried to pick up an orphan because he thought that the burden of Hasse who is looking after the trouble at first would be reduced, and I planned to help poorly treated orphans.

"I was able to help the girls who could be sold and their brothers, but in my action Hasse town fell into a dilemma."

The town mayor of Hasse who had already made a contract with a citizen who is a nobleman, can not withdraw as it is. I do not know what kind of impossible difficulty can be confronted without fulfilling my promises with civilian officials and I was going to prepare for winter karate with the amount that I can afford, so that amount will not be available.

"I did not know that Husse orphans were treated like shared property until Gilbert Shokaiers pointed out."

"Usually you will not know the treatment of orphans, because at work in Ehrenfest the workplace looks after the baptismal ceremony,

In the words of Justochs, Mr. Eckhart broke as "Is it so?" Justkus, who knows how to handle the orphans of the commoners of Ehrenfest, is not an ordinary aristocrat, no matter what you think.

"If it is about the temple, I thought that if I asked the former templeor to do something, the town mayor who did not know that the former temple chief passed away believes that there is a strong back shield, trying to regain the girls We have been attacking the temple."

"Wait! The small temple is a white building made by Ferdinand!"

Brother Eckhard broke his eyes and ruined his voice. I nodded with a cock.

A white building where a nobleman lives can be made only by a lord or a child of a lord, and it is regarded as an attack on a family clan by setting an attack on it. I did not know, but I do not know.

"By protecting the small temple, there was not any damage here, but Hasse has become a town of rebels."

"Continue quickly!"

Director General Ekharut stopped suddenly the elder brother Eckhardt withdrew Sutapu by sigh.

"Eckhardt, calm, Hasse is a teaching material of Rosemain, it will be a problem if it is broken by itself"

By becoming a town of rebels, Hasse became a good town in how he could handle it in the chief priest, and it became my teaching material.

"Hasse is a teaching material to remember that Rosemain moves people, to know what to judge criminals to gain their own endings, and to think about what their actions will have."

"... is the teaching material?"

"Oh, yes, I do not like to disappear Hasse because Rosemain does not want to erase Hasse, so I made a task to make anti-mayor factions and nurture them, isolate the rebel town mayor. We will dispose of the town mayor and its faction."

Brother Eckhart broke in an incomprehensible way to the word of the priest who smiled and laughed, and saw me.

"Is not the commoner who makes an attack on a white building just a bad habit, is it right to get rid of it? What on earth do you dislike about Rosemain?"

As you can see from his brother Eckhardt, common sense is totally different between me and a nobleman.

Well, I will tell my common sense while twisting my neck.

"In my common knowledge, the lords are in order to protect the people. It can hardly understand the idea that many people can be easily erased in one city. I than to eliminate my life, I will reflect on you Is not it better to have it?"

"Live, for what?"

Eckhardt brother brought his eyebrows as saying that he can not understand seriously.

"For the nobility the commoner is a taxpayer, I thought it would be better if I paid the tax, the punishment for Hasse I proposed to the adoptive father is a tax increase for ten years"

"..... Huhumu: The fundamentals are quite different between commoners and nobles"

Eckhart's brother who knows that I was a soldier's daughter slowly strokes his jaw, thinking the difference in common sense is the difference between a nobility and a commoner.

"Rosemain surely preserves the people, as the Rosemain says, they are giving a place to live by filling up magical powers. By accepting taxes, we accept as residents and allow residence, but we will protect them There is no need for keeping alive, including rebels who do not know the benefits of the lord.

Lords give magical powers, revitalize the land, create and maintain an environment for people to live. As living in the territory, receiving the benefits of the lord's magical power, aristocratic magical power, while committing the crime of rebellion, Ekhardt brother said that even if it was erased.

"But if you include rural people in the vicinity of Hasse, about a thousand people, even if you exclude it, there are nearly two hundred people in Hasse townspeople alone. If you crush Hasse, tax revenue will decrease, Neither aristocrat nor trouble?"

It is in vain to attack with humanity, and there is no reason for any difference in common sense by class. That's why I will attack in the direction of tax revenue. However, it had no effect at all.

"No problem now"

"I do not have much trouble"

"Huh?"

I was instantly returned to the chief priest and Justochs, and my eyes blinked. While inscribing deep wrinkles between the eyebrows, the chief priest opens his mouth unpleasantly.

"There are lack of aristocrats, shortage of priests, magical power is not enough overall, it is in a state of diluting magical powers up to the limit to make the most of those who are present. You will enter a temple and hold a prayer ceremony that goes around various places By doing so, I got a little room for magical power, but there are many people who consume against the aristocrat who still supplies magical power. It is one of the towns that I will not hurt, but it will not be itchy, but it will be saved. "
"Wait a moment, please!"

When I unexpectedly stand up to the words I did not think, the priest chief glared at me glaringly and said "I do not stand up suddenly.

"... Because you say so, I will be waiting, do not dispose of the rude and stupid mayor of the mayor, wait like this for the best solution for you that you would like to help the townspeople other than the town mayor as much as possible Is not it?"

Apparently I thought that the priest leader was mean or devil, but apparently I seemed to have made the maximum concessions from the priest chief. But, Euchhard broke insultfully at me whether the attitude seemed to be overwhelmed.

"Rosemain, it is better not to have a fool like turning weapons to lord families while receiving benefits, so maybe it is better to erase them quickly even if you do not leave them after troublesome imitation"

"No, I agree with the idea of squeezing the princess thin and long, it will take time before I can pay taxes, so it will be a problem even if the number of commoners decreases too much. You are going to die soon."

I dropped my shoulders to Justozki who seemed to be a tax collector. Again, I can not adapt to the nobleman's way of thinking.

"Let's go heading for Hasse soon, I will dispose of the town mayor as a rebel this time let's see how much Rosemain's plan has moved people. As you wish, anti-mayor faction increases It would be nice to have it."

The chief priest raises the end of the lip. I felt tightened my heart and my heart.

Put a coward to the main entrance of the temple. It is Fran and Zam that get on my lesser bus. And Brigitte gets on the passenger seat for the escort. The passenger seat was designated seat of Brigitte.

"Princess, are you allowed to place this luggage on the princess's cud beast?"

Justkus brings a big box to a gray priest. It's a big box that is strictly locked. If it is an adult man, it is somehow large enough to be carried by one person, and it is just the size of a good chair for me.

It's difficult to carry with a cow, so I will acknowledge it soon.

"Well, I do not mind, please."

Frank and Zam put the boxes brought by gray priests on a lesser bus. And when I tried to get on the Lesser Bath, Justoks smiled nicely.

"Please get me, Rosemain sama"

"Yusukusu!"

Instantly the chief priest's thunder fell. In the same development as at the harvest festival, right after breathing lightly that JuSTOKUKU had no learning ability, JUSSTOK deepened his smile with Hu.

"Because the administrator of this box is me, I will not leave, Ferdinand also knows the importance of this?"

I thought whether I was staring at each other for a long time by the chief of the priest who became a violent face who wanted to shout at me as he wanted to bang with Justus who chested as much as I told you, the director general caught my eyes.

"Rosemain, do not listen to the story of Yusukkusu, you will be distracted and fall."

"Ferdinand's license was issued. Come on, please put on, Princess"

"Well? I forgive you for now, was it?"

I turned away from me and gazed at the entrance of the lesser bus, compare the president of the priest who issued his cuddle quickly and Justozking who promised "Sure, now!"

"Please tell me how to fasten the seatbelt, Fran."

Although I departed Fisher Yusutukkus on a lesser bus, Justkus who is asking questions on questions as "Princess, what is this and how do you use it?" Is noisy. At first I was careful with my opponent, but I was scared that remarks that the priest chief said "I am distracted and fall" will be real.

"Princess, then, is the last question, how did you make this crocodile?"

"Even though it is said to be I thought it was something like this, so it's hard to explain."

"That is a shame, I wanted something similar ... but ..."

The empty drive to Has does not need so much time. We soon arrived at Hasse.

Just as at the harvest festival, when you try to get down to the square, people and people retire from the place and leave space. Unlike at the harvest festival, as we opened up the place, everyone kneeled. Both of those profiles with deep head hanging were all painful too. Children seem to be feeling the atmosphere, and no children are making noise. I keep clinging to my parents with an uneasy face or kneeling like an adult.

I grasped my lips tightly in a heavy atmosphere that it seems that everyone is aware of the present situation. Will it really end at the town mayor's disposal? I look up to the priest walking ahead, but I can not grasp the real intention of the priest.

"... ... I kept letters from Gilberta Shokai and I was waiting for you"

The letter that was handed to Beno seems to have arrived properly.

Several people kneeled around the stage, mainly Richt, waiting. Perhaps it would be the mayor of the surrounding rural areas.

The town mayor was convicted, Richt as representative, he probably compiled the winter building. Richt will start a greeting as a representative.

"The chief of the temple, the chief priest. Welcome to Hasse, I will give my deepest gratitude to the flowers of the water goddess Fleet Lane"

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

Following a polite greeting for the nobility, we gently nodded. When Knee Rihit raises his face, it gets a height that meets eyes.

"The chief temple, its, Hasse"

"Sorry, Richt. As you wrote in your letter, the attack on the small temple is a treason to the lord's family, no matter how much I ask the adopted father, I will not change that much."

When I say so to Richt, I call to the people gathered in the plaza. Have a magician used to amplify voice that was used at the Fespiel Concert.

"Everyone of Hasse, the attack on the small temple is a treason to the lord family, no matter how much I ask the adoptive father, that does not change. The rebellion is a felony sacrifice to be punished even if it is a nobleman In the case of Hasse, which many townspeople participated in, as a dangerous town with hostility to the lord, it is a sin to crush the whole town.

The squirrel and the square are awesome. "What did the mayor do?" "There is nothing to do with us in rural villages" "It is perfectly brilliant" and a sorrowful voice is heard from before my eyes.

"However, there are also farmers who usually spend in rural areas here, there are also people who were threatened or deceived by the Mayor. I would like you to think about crushing Hasse as a whole with solidarity responsibility. Then I thought about it. "

Oh, and the startling voice came up, and the complexion of everyone's face was reworked with joy.

I quickly added it before the expectation value expanded.

"Nevertheless, there is no punishment for anything. The punishment for Hasse is a prohibition of the dispatch of priests to this year's prayer ceremony and a tax increase for 10 years. The life was saved, but the penalty imposed on Hasse It is not light at all. Please forgive me for not having power."

The voice of joy got up this time next time. I can see the figure of the people stroking my chest, or being embraced by happy hugs.

"Even by escaping solidarity liability, it is enough."

"Thank you, the temple of the temple"

While the plaza was exciting, the chief priest proceeded quietly and picked up a magical tool to amplify the voice from my hand.

And, with that magic tool in hand, give a cold voice.

"Take out the rebels and dispose of it"

The square settled in an instant. The silence enough to hear Gokri and breathtaking sounds dominate the spot.

Richt closed his eyes tightly and nodded "I got it a secret".

Chapter 231: Door of selection

Licht said to the chief priest's official "I will excuse you," and will leave once. The mayor brought on top of the stage in a form that could be hardened aside by several men.

I am haunted and I am wearing clothes, so it looks pathetic, but if it is a commoner it's a normal look. Although movement is somewhat stinky, it seems that it was not treated so much during the winter, as it was not seen in the feeling that the scratch that was beaten or kicked was pat.

Kneel before me, raise your face a little, look at me for just a moment and face down. The eyes that I showed in that moment were strangely glaring. I feel a clear despair from slightly narrowed eyes. As a young child who is said to be benevolent, I found that the gaze included something ridiculous like being able to say everything.

..... If I was before, I did not notice the gaze that the mayor despised.

It seems that it has grown somewhat by having been wrested in aristocratic society for about a year or so, looking like a priestess chief who has less facial expression change and a foster mother who can not understand a true smile with a smile. It is not very pleasant to feel growth with such a thing, but I think that it was good not to be shed unnoticed.

"The temple, I did not know."

With the face down, the Mayor gave a sorrowful voice and began self-defense. I begin to talk long ago that I did not know that attacking a small temple would be a treason of treason.

It is a lie that I did not know. The mayor may not know. When Fran told Richt about Raidt 's attack of the small temple at the harvest festival, Richt said that he changed his complexion. Mayor may not know that Richt of assistance stands out knowing. Because I knew that it was "bad thing" just because I was going to have the master of former temple massacred, I went when I was out of Rich.

I felt that the eyebrows were popping out without knowing it.

Perhaps I think that the head of the priest has become a more heinous face behind me one step behind. It is not my imagination that the scruff of the neck glares.

"I say that I did not know very much, but what is that?"

The chief priest cut down the town mayor's self defense as a bazary.

The mayor thought that I was more likely to take in than the chief priest after a moment filled up with looking up at the top, I fixed my line of sight to me. Instead of seeing the chief priest, I repeat the words towards me.

"The gentle temple chief who saved Hasse from the plight, all were just to defend the town, it is seriously aware of what was ignorance, but please be merciful to my actions "

Perhaps the town mayor is in a position to put together people, knowing the voice uttered and the choice of words to move the people. People in the plaza also began pleading as "temple of the temple, preferably mercy."

..... Bad.

I thought so. I would like to save the people of Hasse at the sacrifice of the Mayor if possible, if possible. If the number of people who do the side of the mayor well increases, the number of disposal targets increases.

"You are not turning your heart of mercy even to orphans!"

From the mayor I began to appeal that I am sorry for the orphans of Hasse, hearted mercy, and wanted to turn mercy toward orphans to myself.

With Richt saying "Shut up already", move his body slightly towards the Mayor. I thought whether he would stop the Mayor, but Richt looked up and turned to a pale blue face and stopped his hand.

Perhaps, I think I was stared at by the chief priest.

At the next moment, someone's fingertips were lightly hit back. Looking backwards and looking backwards, when the eyes of the priest chief are clearly scorching and stern light is released, only the mouth is distorted in the shape of a smile. A silent pressure of "let's finish quickly" came, and I pulled my mouth all the time.

..... Well, what shall I do?

I have to keep in the direction that it is reasonable to dispose of the mayor while leaving the seediness likeness that I made earlier.

I gazed at the town mayor not only with his mouth but also with gestures and gestures for a while, and gently stared his line of sight.

"... ... Mayor, I say mercy of myself, you have violently vandalized orphans on a daily basis, neither Tor and Rick were full of scars."

Although Nora and Marte, which were planned to sell, were relatively good in nutrition, Tall and Rick had poor nutrition, and there were scars and bruises that were receiving violence on a daily basis.

When I asked, "Do you need violence against the vulnerable, would you need my mercy?" The mayor visibly began to rush. Somehow rolling in, I'm going to rush to draw concessions from me and repeat the words.

"That is its retirement. If you do not do bad things, I will not do such a thing, if you do bad things you will be punished."

"I do not quite understand the bad things that you have to put violence and orphans to orphans For example, it is wrong for Tall or Rick to attack an attack on your family Is it?"

When I put my hand on my cheek, I tried to tilt my head a little more carelessly, the town mayor nodded repeatedly to bashfully trying to talk about nondiscriminate children.

While lurking closely at the knees, I feel a bit scared of glaring eyes that appeal.

"It's obviously a bad thing, it's natural to get angry as to what the orphan is doing if it violently attacks my family, and it is natural that you give punishment by wielding violence. I will not blame you, I have to figure out where I am and that the orphans are being nourished."

Richt was tightly closed beyond the mayor 's eyes, and I could not help heading down. Rural village chiefs who kneeled around Richt also have a bitter face.

While seeing the mayor straightly, I asked the last question.

"Is not it that they did not know that they were your family?"

"Two people can not ignore my family, I will not accept such a lie" ".....Is that so"

I slowly exhaled and looked up as if I was looking back on the priest chief while murmuring "I am sorry."

"The chief priest, this is what the mayor says"

I narrowed my eyes and the chief priest who raised the edges of my lip, said "I understood well," I went a step forward and lined up with me.

As the chief priest owes one step forward, I go down one step and give over to the chief priest.

"According to his argument, it is natural that the lords ought to punish those who attacked the small temple made for the daughter, the temple of the temple. The white building is where the nobility lives, the lord Those created by the power of the people, there is no one who does not know it "

"No, I really do not know ..."

As soon as I realized that I was the priest chief, the mayor began to walk backwards. My complexion is getting worse and the verbosity like the one above is gone. I fought desperately for help despite stepping my line of sight, but I can not respond to it. The chief priest moves one step further and hunts down the town mayor that goes down.

"We are in the position of town mayor and should be in contact with aristocrats, there is no reason to be unaware, the only thing I did not know is that the former temple, who should hide the crime and hide it, is dying He knew him, and let the people of the town attack the small temple."

The town mayor opened his eyes as if it was frustrating. Although "trying to escape such a thing", the eyes of the people in the plaza that pleaded for the mayor's assistance are cold.

Perhaps it was only to say to the people of Hasse "I did not know".

"Well, I have nothing to do, whether I know or not. Is the people of Hasse been an attack on the lord's family, rebellion. It should be punished, who should blame the lord who decided the punishment If not, there is no need for the commoner to beat up as being present alive by the aristocrat, as the other party says."

"but....."

"I will not endure listening to excuses made up with lies.

When closing the antagonism, the chief priest turns round and comes back next to me. Then, I looked down at me with a tough look that looked down at the town mayor this time.

"Rosemain"

"Yes"

I thought that I got scolded, I stretched my spine and pulled my chin.

He deliberately sighs and the chief priest has narrowed his eyes with a face perfect for the villain and gave a loud voice.

"He understands the seriousness of what Hasse did indeed and asks the lords to commute a commutation to deeply regret but it does not look like I understand it at all"

The gaze of the priest leader is directed from the me to the mayor, eventually going through the whole plaza. At the same time as receiving the gaze of the priest, everyone draws a mouth and gets silent.

"Does Rosemain, the one of Hasse need the mercy of the other called Eleenfest's saint?"

Even the relief of solidarity liability that I announced, the plaza froze to the atmosphere that could be easily canceled, the plaza froze back and gone quietly as if hitting the water.

A heavy silence that will make him hesitate to rule over the place the next time the priest leader says what everyone will troll.

Richt slowly lifted his face like Rikhit lifted heavy head in an atmosphere remembering the pressure feeling seemingly difficult even for breathing.

"The chief priest, the temple, if possible, please forgive my remarks"

Licht 's complexion seeking permission with trembling voice is pale blue. I wonder if it's too tense. It seemed that the hairline of the hair was sloppy.

"forgive"
"I am sorry"

Rite thanked the priest 's permission and Richt opened the mouth.

"The chief priest, the seriousness of what we have done, ordered by the town mayor, we all understand well the people. If it was originally supposed to save the place that every town might have been erased We are stained with the mercy of the saint that the town mayor did not understand, the residents know well. "

While Richt trembled with the pressure of the chief priest, he still cares for the people of Hasse. I was struck with Jean and my heart like that, tons and back were pushed. Stand up next to me and look up at the priest who is overlooking Richt with a serious face in the same way, an amazing gaze like asking "What is your role?" Comes down.

.....That's it. I was a saint.

It is not the case when you are impressed with the behavior of Richt. When I turned around as if I turned around and opposed to oppose the chief priest, I quickly expanded my hands to cover Richt from the chief priest.

"The chief priest, Licht also said," The inhabitants must know."

"... The temple of the temple"

A tremulously voiced voice rose from both the rear Richt, the village chiefs and the plaza.

I feel guilty in respect of respect and emotion. I could not beat it. I want to escape from this place by shouting, "I can not act as a saint."

However, it can not escape while facing the chief priest who looked like a demon king. Because this is my problem as well.

The chief priest waved his head slowly to me.

"Rosemain, kindness is sometimes sweet, please pick up the trees of rebellion soon"

"The chief priest, the people of Hasse are not thinking about rebellion, so it's okay, are not you, everyone?"

As I look back, when I call on behind Licht and those in the plaza, "As it is," of course, Licht's voice rose.

The voices of approval are also raised from the plaza, and the voice rises up.

"Everyone, I say like this, so"

At the moment when I tried to keep talking round as it was, the chief priest narrowed my eyes.

"Well, let's prove it."

"Huh?"

.....Excuse me. I can not read the expansion. What should I do?

I did not know what to do, looking up at the priest chief while squirming his inner heart, the priest chief took out Stap.

"At this time, bud of rebellion should be thoroughly picked"

The chief priest who declared so, muttering as "gettiel", moved the stap greatly. Just beneath the stage, in the square the amber where the other side can be seen appears in the place where it hits the frontmost.

..... Shield of Shurria?

It has the same pattern as the shield of Scholer who I pray making.

However, although the shield of my creation is round, the thing the priest chief issued was a thin rectangle with no thickness and it looked like a door just like two adults could line up side by side.

"Sneak through this"

"this is.....?"

"If you truly reflect on you, you can escape the door of this screening"

I turn my eyes upon me as if Richt was puzzled.

If it is a shield of Schulea, you should be able to pass it unless you have harm or malice. I looked into Richt's eyes and nodded once.

"With Rich, it will be fine."

In my words, Richt stepped on a foot with a strong light on her eyes. Get off the stage and stand in front of the amber squares.

While keeping a long distance, people in the plaza swallowed and watch over what would happen.

It was tense, frustrating, but Richt passed by without any inconvenience.

"Here, the chief priest. Are you OK?"

"Hmm, you can trust Richt, how about this?"

The chief priest ought to say so, looking down at the mayor with cold eyes.

Richt took the town mayor down to the stage with several villagers and a couple of people and tried to pass the door of selection.

"Wow!"

It was as expected for me, but the town mayor could not get through and was bounced off by a strong wind. At the next moment, a band of light from Epphart's brother's Stap ties up the town mayor.

"Mr. Ferdinand, I captured the rebels"

"Good luck"

People gathered in the square heard a breathtaking sound. Although Richt passed through, the mayor gazed at the door that scoffed the door of the screening that could not go through.

You probably knew that similar forces were working for the townspeople who hit the small temple. Obviously some people are pale.

"Richt, the people of Hasse, let everyone dive, at this time, all dangerous people will be disposed of"

"The chief priest"

Even if I do not go there, I gently pulled the sleeve of the chief priest, but the chief priest owner compares the people who gather in the plaza with stern eyes and the mayor who is being restrained by the band of light.

"..... I do not know how many such people are in this. If you do not want to dispose all of Hasse at a time, is it necessary to sort out?"

"I, I believe in the people of Hasse, sorting"

Necessary, not to say, the priest leader grinning grin.

"If so, it will not be a problem when it is screened."

I could only refuse to reply, "I have no problem, hey, Richt?" Although I could only throw a circle, Richt narrowed his eyes, rather accepting sorting with a smile.

"Yes, the chief of the temple. There is nothing wrong If there is anyone who can flip it like the town mayor, it is better to exclude it. For that person Hasse may fall into a dilet We can not turn our eyes of doubt from the lords any more."

Richt did not show any sense of repulsion in screening the dangerous person who might lead to rebellion. I can not afford to buy any further disapproval of the lords. Rather it was rather easy to say that it is necessary to avoid collapsing the entire Hasse.

"It is the screening of those who can receive the mercy of the Elephant's saint, as I have passed through this way, if you do not want to be disposed of as a rebel, you will escape this!"

Richt said so that everyone gathering in the square will let the doors of screening divide.

Through rural units including village chiefs, rural people are not involved in raids, as long as there is little influence from the town mayor, so they passed by nothing extraordinarily without any problems.

The problem was in the town of Hasse holding the townspeople who participated in the attack of the small temple. There were those who hesitated to dive under the screening screen as to whether they might be played like town mayor.

"It does not matter if you do not pass, just tie it up like a town mayor" "Ha!"

Eckhart's elder brother takes out Stap in the word of the priest. As I looked at it, screaming and panicked, the townspeons ran to the screening window.

"Wow !?"

"Well!"

Several people were kicked by the gate as most of them passed by. Ekhthard's brother's band of light restrains them immediately.

After everyone was screened, the doors were erased and the six detained were raised onto the stage.

"Those who are touched by the gate are those who hold harm to us.

"They do not care, they are persistent mayor factions, I can not defend them, but rather thank you for proveing our innocence by the door of screening."

Richt said so, kneeling before the chief priest and me.

My heart began to make noise. The reality that disposal will be done here will bring in blood.

The priest chief said that he will dispose of the town mayor from the beginning, so he knew that the disposal would be done. Still, the heart is making an unpleasant sound, a cold sweat conveys her back.

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"Rosemain, look carefully"
".....Yes"
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Of course, those who gathered in the plaza, as well as Richt, seemed not feeling anything to the disposal of those who had plunged themselves. I do not feel anything. Is it better to say that you do not see dislike or repulsion?

The victims who suffered the stigma of the rebels and the perpetrators are in the figure that the perpetrators are inevitable to be disposed of.

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"Yusukkusu"
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The hand reached the big box that Yusutokusu nominated as priest leader brought in the stage, opened the key with a click sound.

Pattern and side fell forward, I could see the inside of the box. It looks like there are five shallow drawers like a document case. But I can not see what is in the drawer.

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"The chief priest, what is that box?"
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Registration card is said to be a medal that pushes blood tests at baptismal ceremony and registers as a ruler. For Ehrenfest's commoners, all the registrations, marriages

[&]quot;Certainly, Feldinand-sama"

[&]quot;Hasse registration card is included"

and deletions by funerals are kept in the temple because they are undertaken by the temple, but in other direct jurisdictions all registration is done at the autumn harvest festival, the town mayor Receive notification of deletion from. And according to the reports from the priests and tax collectors, the civil officials are dealing with the registration certificate.

"I do not know how much disposal will be done today, so I brought everything here, but it's not originally from the castle."

..... Is it like bringing in a family register from a government office?

It is not going to keep the civilian officer leaving the side and it will have to keep strictly.

When Yusukus picked out a piece of paper Takeshi, he called out to Ekhart brother.

"Eckhardt, keep watchfully so that no one will approach you" "Well"

Brother Eckhardt takes out Steap, changes it to the form of a sword, and sets it up. People who approach can understand how important it is in the stance of truncating.

When Justoks grabbed Stap, he called "Messarh." The stap turns into a knife shape. With the knife and a piece of paper in hand, he advanced in front of a person who became a rebel.

[&]quot;Start, Jusukkusu"

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

Chapter 232: Disposal

A rebel who is rolling in the stage keeps watching the movement of Justoks while being wound in a band of light. Looking at the movement of the foot of the approaching JuSTOKKU, we shouted out the voice he touched as small "Please help me" with the face that fell into fear.

However, there is no one who responds to that voice, and Justoks who walked with the staaster crouching with a knife on the side of the man who is rolling forward.

"I will push my blood test"

Justkus pushed the knife against the man 's finger slightly out of the band of light, and moved slightly to scratch it. Then, while looking at the swollen blood, push it against the paper it had. I found the red circle sticky.

.....It hurts!

Even though it is a finger of another person, when I see a place where I cut blood with a knife, I feel pain in my fingers. While holding down my fingers, I will slightly shift the focus so that I do not have to be conscious of red blood as much as possible.

When confirmed that a blood test with a fingerprint was firmly pressed, Justkus shook the knife once with a bun with a light action.

... ... Did the knife clean up?

I blinked my eyes and looked at the knife. I think the red streaks that are slightly attached to the knife are gone.

Justkus will show the paper that pressed the blood once, towards the square to make it confirmed.

The voice rose in a bare plaza.

Justkus heads to the man who rolls next to him and pushes blood tests in the same way. And I will show it towards the plaza again. Its iteration.

"What is the doctor general of the priest, Justks?"

"We do the screening of registration cards because it is the role of the priest or civilian to handle the registration certificate"

Registration cards that are arranged in order of year that received the baptismal ceremony are registered for magical power for the nobility, but registration of commoners is registered only with blood. I remember it because I registered with Mine's baptismal ceremony. It just pushes blood on a registration certificate like a white and flat stone.

Because no name was asked, it is obviously not written in the registration card. It seems that it is kept in chronological order that received the baptismal ceremony, but then you do not know who it is.

Therefore, it seems that screening of registration cards is basically done with blood. For example, at the time of a funeral, putting a certificate of registration on a corpse and confirming that he / she is sure of his / her registration card. It seems that I was bleeding by the chief priest to search for a registration card necessary for Mine's funeral. I have no consciousness, but I do not remember.

When it is a funeral other than Ehrenfest, the blood of the dead is kept in a wood basket and reported to the civilian at the autumn harvest festival. The civilian sends the wooden bill to the castle along with the item of tax collection, and the wooden card that each certificate attracted is sent back. It seems to attach it to a grave marker.

While listening to the explanation of the chief priest, Justoks was headed to the last person.

"It will not be such a thing ..."

Of the six people who became rebels, the last one was a woman. The town mayor's wife is bound by a light belt, shedding tears, while turning his eyes towards here exposed hostility.

.....scared.

I was stared up from the front with a strong gaze that exposed the feelings, glaring and throat moved, and goose bumps stood in my upper arm. The fingertips are trembling small.

I want to hide behind and hide behind the priest chief. At the very least, I wanted to divert my line of sight.

But I am told by the chief priest to see this disposition. Do not let your eyes off. I grabbed my back teeth and I gathered my fingers and grasped strongly so as not to shake.

While I'm staring at my wife, Justkus pushes blood tests without changing one's expression and finishes the work.

Yusutokusu who finished taking blood tests of everyone, shaking the knife lightly and saying something, return it to Stap.

And while shaving the staple in a form which I do not know well, he chanted "Aosuvaru".

Then, the paper that pushed the blood test began to be enveloped in a golden flame like contract magic, and burning, it flew over the box protected by Eckhart brother. The paper which flew onto the box like drawing a golden tail burned like spreading light powder, and it disappeared.

Immediately afterwards, although no one touches, the drawer starts to rattle and rattle. At the top, the second, and so on, the drawers jumped out and returned strangely, six certificates came out from the inside.

"00000!"

While the excited voice rises from the plaza, a registration card like a white medal registered as a citizen flies with Hyun and fits into the hands of Justoks.

After having confirmed the inside of his hand, Justoks who got the six registration cards walked and walked like a flowing flow in front of the chief priest. And have a certificate of registration.

"Mr. Ferdinand, I will be here."

"Good luck"

The chief priest took a registration card from Yu - Sukku 's hand and lightly nodded. When he hears the word of labor from the priest chief, he rises up and immediately returns to the box where the certificate was entered. I strictly pressed the keys with polite hands and stood before to protect the box.

[&]quot;Rosemain, go down to Justochs"

"Yes"

When I stood next to Justoks, I was the only priest chief in the center of the stage. If the chief priest who looked around surroundings took out a staple and moved it, magical power starts flowing from the tip of the staple and starts to draw a complex pattern.

"Oh, it's the first time ..."

I gave out a voice like Justoks next to me excitedly, made me glitteringly brown eyes. Looking like a somewhat forward sway, I am watching the chief priest.

"Yusutsu, what happens?"

"It is an execution against a person who rebelled against a lord, because it is taught only to a lord of a lord, so when exercising, it does not bring others to the side in this way"

Justice tells us that it will be done without leaving people around so that no voice can be heard, so that the details of the magic team drawing complex patterns can not be seen.

"Even though I know that there is magic to execute the rebels, I have never seen it before."

It is said that it is very unusual for such executions to be carried out because there are no ordinary people who will rebel against their lord.

"Oh, I'm glad I came to Hasse, saying Ferdinand and the person in charge."

The feelings of the priest who made a disgusting face for the first time for me to accompany Justoks to the strange words saying "I wanted to see this execution" with Shimizumi with a voice that is full of generosity, holding a fist I understood. Gently step away from Justkus.

"The princess will also remember, if you have the opportunity to use, please call out" "... I will pray to God that there is no such opportunity."

While I muttered in my mind that even if there was, I turned my eyes toward the priest.

In the center of the stage, the priest wielder staples. The magic team drawn with magical power was completed, black smoke came out from the magic team with flickering like a flame.

Is it magic about the god of darkness? I think somehow because I resemble a black haze that smells the magical power I saw when I was attacked by last year's praying ceremony, as the black mist that came out of the magic team.

The chief priest threw a registration card into the creepy magic crowd that shakes black. The registration card stops in the air so that it sticks to the magic team and it is wrapped in a black haze.

"Eckhardt, solve the commandments!"
"Ha!"

In response to the voice of the priest, the elder brother Eckhart waved the staple without shifting the time and erased the band of light who had tied the six people. The band of light that we had bound was momentarily disappeared.

Their reactions suddenly released their commandments varied.

A blind eye, so that it does not move as it does not understand what is going on.

A person who tried to escape by screaming.

And who tried to reward you, the one who came running towards the chief priest

"The chief priest!?"

Just one person, looking at the figure of the mayor's wife who came running towards the center of the theater, cried out as "dangerous", the priest chief did not move one eyebrow, one gaze. Do not glance at those who moved, keep your eyes open while the line of sight is fixed to the magic team.

"Do not mind, there is no problem"

It was only a moment that they were able to move.

The town mayor who stood up and started to run away, and the wife of the mayor who tried to attack the priest chief, too, moved a couple of steps, touched. Battle falls as it is to the place.

It seems that he is trying to get up, but his legs are not moving at all, even if he struggles by moving his arm.

"My legs are legs!"

A sorrowful scream sounded. "I do not want it", "Please help me," "I was bad," and the voice rushes out.

When I looked at the eyebrows and looked closely, I saw that the six feet were dyed in a light gray color. At first I thought they were wearing even gray shoes, but it was not so. It seemed that the legs were gradually dyed gray and the moving parts decreased at the same time.

"... ... It looks as though the feet are stones, though."

"Perhaps it will spread throughout the body"

Instead of hiding the expression of excitement, Yusutukus looks at them as if to devour.

I can not make such a fun feeling very much. I would not want to listen to their screams unless the strict gaze of the priest director who was directed to me from time to time, I did not want to see the struggling appearance, closing my eyes all the time closing my eyes.

Register the certificate as a black haze burns with flame Erosion I will go. As if the paper burned, the white registration card slowly disappeared from the lower side.

When the registration card lost shape by half, they were hardened up to the waist. As you see it gets hardened up to your chest, and when you harden up to the neck, your voice does not come out.

When the registration card completely lost shape, the whole body was hardened like a stone statue.

The chief priest forces to move the staple.

The magic team quickly scraped.

The next moment, the six stone statues begin to crumble without disturbing.

First of all, there was a big crack and a big crack.

It cracks from there and falls down with a sound that seems heavy with Gotri.

A large chunk broke into several fragments with a falling shock.

The debris begins to collapse with Sararito as if it had been a work of sand.

It seems that it finally became light as ash. I was scolded by the spring wind still cold and scattered.

There are no registration cards to be tombstones, no bodies remain. Even the burial was the end of the rebels who are not even allowed to condemn.

"Beautiful"

Justkus said that with an excited voice, but I could not do it nicely with an amiable laugh at me.

.....Creepy.

The expression that frost and desperation froze away. Their screams stuck in the back of their ears, and the eyes sticking to the end are burning up.

That was not like a man's death.

.....Creepy.

I feel the limb is abnormally cold. The uncomfortable feeling turning round and round in the stomach does not stop.

It will be easier if it faints and collapses as it is. But I was not exhausting my physical strength or exhausting magical power I was standing at the edge of the stage without being allowed to fly even if I wanted to skip consciousness and I was not allowed to close my eyes.

Obviously fear and frightening of aristocracy spread out in Shin and a place quiet. I witnessed the power of a mighty aristocracy, it was deeply engraved as being an easy-to-take existence such as their own life, I found that the face is stiff in fear.

"Everyone, the rebels have disappeared"

Meanwhile, when Richt gets up, she looks around the people in the plaza and calls out with a loud voice.

"They were rebels who fell through the whole town, for them we were stigmatized as rebels"

Richt talks to everyone that it is hard for the future.

"In order to return the stigma, we have to continue to make amends for as long as the child who has finished the baptismal ceremony has grown up, and we saved the fact that everyone was disposed of as a rebel. We must cooperate with each other so that we can reward the mercy of the Elephant's saint."

From the end of the other side of the stage to the square from the end of the stage I can see the stiffness also on the face of Richt. Still, he was desperate to manage Hasse somehow. I can not avoid being crushed like this, I can take my eyes off the appearance.

I breathed slowly.

The screams of their ears are still in the ear, but it can not be dragged by it. My role as a saint is not over.

It is a matter of how to do Hasse after the town mayor's disposal is over. We have to cooperate as much as we can to Richt and put together Hasse.

I slowly advance my feet to the center of the stage. In the comfort that sour things will come in from the back when the body shakes, I proceeded next to the chief priest.

Not only the sight of the people in the plaza but also the gazes of the people who are on the stage, you will see that everything comes toward you.

I closed my eyes.

The figure struggling with their fear clearly emerges.

Shaking my head several times, I stepped on my legs steadily and lifted my face so as not to go down.

"Rosemain, this"

The chief priest gives magic tools to make my voice resonate in my hand and goes one step.

I clasped the magician and took it to my mouth and slowly breathed in.

"People of Hasse"

The voice trembled. Swallow spit once and breathe again slowly.

"Please withhold the people of Hasse for a year."

A little better voice came out this time. Relieving that, I will keep on with words. It is a nobleman to thrust down to the bottom of the horror with a mighty magical power, but it is a nobleman that can save the people with a mighty power. If given the role of a saint, I want to give hope for a little.

"Our lord will examine the actions of Hasse in the past year whether or not the next year's prayer ceremony will be held. I will ask for it, but what is important is Husse's work."

If you work hard for a year, a prayer ceremony will be held in the next year. The farmers who heard the words raised their faces. "In a year, it will manage" "Do something about it" Such a voice starts to rise.

The fact that everyone's face started looking ahead, a bit of the shoulder's power came out.

"There is no one who has a treason of rebellion, please show us that there is a mind of reparance with everyone's work. I want to give a prayer ceremony next year and give me blessings and prayers is"

And in the great cheers, I took the coward and went to the small temple according to the direction of the priest. Big boxes and Justoks, Fran and Zam, Brigitte are also on board.

"Rosemain, very nice."

"Thank you, Brigitte"

Although somehow laughs, the core of my head is already swaying.

My chest tends to be upset. I want to spit out this bad feeling.

I want to fully escape from reality and immerse himself in the book world. At the very least, I want to sleep without thinking anything.

When I got off the coward in front of the door of the small temple, the gray priests and the people of the Gilberto trading company, one after another, came out from the small temple one after another. They kneel down side by side.

"Justoks, Eckhart, Damuel, Brigitte. We prepare their own rooms in the worship room with these,"

If the chief priest gives a red magic stone to each, the four people and their side moves began to move all at once. Justice orders his side and brings an important box from my cud beast.

As everyone got down, I tidied up the beast and slowly exhaled. As soon as that, the sour taste rises.

I can not vomit in this place where everyone is. Desperately swallow it, wipe the tears that came in quickly with a sleeve.

"Rosemain It looks pale, it would be better for you to take a rest, so please prepare them for rest."

"Yes"

I stand up with my side going in a panic, go inside. I was preparing to a certain extent because I had hidden magic tools hidden by Gill headed to the small temple at the front of the small temple, so it should be ready to some extent, but as soon as I take a break, there are things that I can arrange variously.

I slowly watched the side job and slowly turned my eyes to the surroundings, I found a figure of my father among the people who greeted me. You can understand at a glance that you think that there is nothing you can do, worried that it seems unavoidable. I started running, calling me "father", I want to hold on to it and to cry.

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"Rosemain"
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".....Ah"

I was held down by the chief priest, I lowered my raised hand, and I returned the raised feet to their original position.

When the chief priest leader urged me to start walking, my father presented my cloak.

"Mr. Rosemain, if you do not mind, please click here it looks a bit cold."

I compared the cloak that my father presented with me and the chief priest. The chief priest stared at his father, but his father looked back at the priest's president while holding out the mantle.

The chief priest who narrowed his eyes for a while and carved wrinkles into the glabella slowly exhaled breath.

"Is it cold, Rosemain?"

"It's cold It was very cold. Thank you Günter."

I will accept my father's cloak and embrace it like a hug. At the same time as my father smelled a little dusty smell and smiled, tears also caught up, and I buried my face in the mantle.

"Temple of the temple, please if it is still cold"

"No, this one is warm."

Tears caught in unexpected words in a flash. If you raise your face, five soldiers will offer cloak one after another.

I laughed a small smile before the cloak that was lined up in front of my eyes. That alone makes my heart a little lighter.

"Because I can not take it any more, I will only have your mind, I appreciate your kindness."

When I go to the hidden room while holding my father's cloak, I prepare to sleep with a clatter.

In the corner of the room so as not to get in the way, I wrapped my father's cloak and wrapped it and spread the mantle.

"Rosemain, lend it"

"I do not want it."

From the chief priest who handed me out, I try to hide the cloakers tightly. The chief priest who touched the temple grasped the cloak with one hand with cash.

"You will not be able to go up to the bed as it is, just wash it. Lend it." ".....Washing?"

I was picked up while I was heading. The chief priest gives a staple on the spot and says something.

As if a round water ball that came out from somewhere wraps the mantle, the water will soon disappear somewhere.

"What is this magic?"

"So it's a wash."

If you go into devils for demons, they seem to be essential magic for knights who may spend a few days outside. It seems to purify yourself and cleanse your tools.

"... ... Did you have such a useful magic? I heard it for the first time."

"You do not need it for you who have both side workers and underwear"

I have to go outside and there is no side job. It is used only when you can not do such a thing, it seems that you do not waste your magical power with washing usually done by someone.

"It's special this time, if you bring it to the bed as it is, it will be tough afterwards and you will not have time to wash it"

While saying so, the chief priest vanished the dusty smell and cleared up the beautiful mantle to my head.

"I will explain to Gilberta Shokai from me so please rest well today."

When the president of the priest gives such a thing, he goes out of the room as soon as he has done the task.

When I smelled the cloak of the cloak, I heard that the france carrying hot water spoke to Gill "I am sure this is enough."

"Rosemain, I'm ready for a bath, so let's go out once."

And I will sleep in my father's cloak completely from my head.

The bad feeling was far away, I did not see a bad dream.

Chapter 233: Spring material and prayer ceremony talks

Did you sleep well.

When I awoke clearly, when I crawl up slowly from my father's cloak, I grow greatly. After that, I spread the mantle over the couch. Actually, it is something I have to leave to the side, but I wanted to do it by myself.

While folding as much as possible with the palm of my hand, I carefully folded the mantle.

"Okay, perfect"

I had my france get a cloak and headed to the dining room.

Unless the nobles eat, you can not eat sideways and commoners, so in the small shrine, the aristocrat, including the escort knight, is supposed to take meals at once.

When I arrived at the cafeteria, everyone was already awake and eating.

"Good morning, everyone"

"Good morning, Rosemain"

Unlike Justkus, who knows at a glance that Brigitte who began to eat and was beaten up and woke up, it seems like it was not easy to make it at a glance, the priest chief got up the earliest, or was about to finish eating it.

"Good morning, Rosemain. You seem to have slept well."

"Yes, because it was very warm."

While I was preparing meals by Monica and Gill, I asked Fran to call my father and decided to return the mantle.

Actually I want to hand it myself, but it is a girl you can not do it. Having Franc handed me, I will only thank you.

"I will return this, Günter. I was able to spend very warmly."

When I cried to the kneeling father, my father lifted up a little and saw me. And, as if you were relieved, narrow the eyes of amber.

"It seems I got used to the power and what is more Rosemain says I will go around the rural village for a prayer ceremony from now on. Please be patient with yourself." "Thank you, Günter. Please give my best regards to your family" "I am sorry"

The conversation being exchanged is really short. Still, a little conversation is glad. Brigitte wondered at a strange eyes of the amethyst when he was waiting to see his father go towards the circle of soldiers.

"Rosemain is quite close to that soldier, is not it?"

Among the nobles in this place, only Brigitte does not know that I am a father of a father. Euchhart brother, who assisted Justochs who was investigating Mine, as well as the chief priest and Damuel knows my identity.

I smiled with Nikoli and explained it with the prepared settings.

"That soldier is deeply related to the Gilberto trader. I have ordered hair ornaments for the Gilberto trader, but there are parents who underwrite hair ornaments in one hand? But, "

"I have seen you a few times at the orphanage headquarters room. It's a girl who came as an assistant at my measuring time, I'm asking Rosemain's favorite."

It seems that Brigitte had a hair ornament and entered and remembered the tuli which was measuring the costume of herself.

I nodded "I am," I will continue.

"That soldier, Günter is the father of Turi and is also the boss of the husband of Corinna who left the costume of Brigitte. When I was entering and going downtown in relation to the workshop of an orphanage before the baptismal ceremony, the escort knight He often accompanied me instead of."

"Was it such a connection?"

I nodded as Brigitte was convinced.

It is supposed to be such a connection. It is more than anything to understand.

"Rosemain, I will take a day off today and head for the prayer ceremony from tomorrow.I need to talk, so I will head to that room this afternoon."

When the president of the priest who finished the meal first said today's schedule, he went down to his room. I answered "I understand", and in a hurry to fix breakfast.

If I and other aristocrats have not finished eating, everyone except the nobles can not have breakfast. I heard that Gilberta traders and soldiers return to Ehrenfest this morning. If you do not change quickly, departure will be delayed.

I was eating as soon as I was careful to make it look as elegant as possible.

When I finished breakfast, I returned to my room so as not to interfere with everyone. When sitting in a chair and closing a little eye, the event in Hasse yesterday revives so much that it fell into a glooming mood.

"Mr. Rosemain, everyone, after having finished the meal, are you preparing for departure. Can you speak to me?"

As a haphazard in the voice of the franc, I gently shaken my head and got up. When I left the room and headed to the main entrance, I could see that almost all the carriages loaded with baggage were connected. There seems to be a single carriage that has not finished loading yet, soldiers and gray priests are helping loading.

"Did you get ready?"

When I called to the people of the Gilberta trading company who was talking in front of the carriage where I loaded the baggage, everyone turned at me all at once.

Once Beno stepped forward and kneeled, Marc and Lutz follow.

"Rosemain, like Hasse, I heard that there was a story from the priest chief when I got it, I heard that it was a wonderful figure of the greatest."

"It was that Gilberta Shokai's cooperation was there, it was saved."

The Gilberta Shokai used information on merchants to pass information among the commoners. And there was time to talk over and think over the winter. Therefore, I think that the part which Hassean people accepted this result is big.

There was no conclusion given by themselves, and it was noticed suddenly by the aristocrat that "disposition was decided", the rebound was big and it would have been a serious thing.

I can not believe that I was able to use the civil service well with me in a common sense of aristocracy. From now on, it will be learning the way of aristocracy more and more, but now I do not really know anything. If Beno and Marc were not there, I think that there were more subjects to be disposed of.

"It seems like it was useful for us, and what's more, as we are also a trustworthy company like Rosemain, it has made it a lot easier to do business in Hasse. If you have something to do with us, please call out anytime."

Even if I receive obviously the first half of Beno's words, it seems to be no mistake, but in the second half I can see that the nail is stabbed as "the reporter is done properly". I explored my memory as if I had something to say, and I struck a hand with Pon.

"Oh, I remembered one thing to tell you, I do not think right now, but I'd like to visit the Irknan's summer palace to find new paper materials. Please get on."

Even though I just told the things I remembered, Beno took a distant eye for a moment, Marc fell down his eyes for the first time, Ruth slowly breathed out and dropped his shoulders.

Beno looks back at me with a smiling face. The reddish brown eyes are not smiling so much. Rather, if this is a concealed room of the orphanage headquarters' room, it seems that thunder is falling.

"... Certainly, I am looking forward to seeing Rosemain finishing the praying ceremony and I'm looking forward to hearing from you so please tell me more about it. To also speak with Rosemain's voice calling with the nobility people I would like to tell you about the increase of my relationships and the costume I underwrote by Corinna."

Beno said so, laughingly with laughingly Huhu. However, I felt like I could hear the shouting voice saying "Do not make extra work when busy being called by a nobleman!"

..... I am afraid that the ceremony is over!

I did not put out my cry of the heart, and finished my face with the Gilberto shokai gently on the surface.

When everything is ready for departure, everyone gets into the carriage, I will receive the money that Beno had prepared from the franc and hand the small silver coins to the soldiers.

"The escort from Ehrenfest to Hasse will be hard, but I thank you for Justoks and Gilberto Shokai." "Certainly yes" "Please choose for me"
The soldiers look at the small silver coins handed over and slightly make the mouth fall. It seems that the role of the escort has already become a fight, so it seems that you are satisfied with the rewards. Only my father gives me a big silver coin, which seems to be delivering "dinner" and alcohol to everyone, so it seems that there is little left in hand. Turi wrote such a thing in a difficult-to-read letter.
I got a soldier 's reward and I was ready for everyone' s departure, but I still have one person who is not on a horse - drawn carriage. It is Yusukususu.
"I am really disappointed, I thought that I would like to accompany you in the future"
Justkus has to return the box of certificate of registration to the castle as soon as possible, so here is farewell. Because a big box can not be placed on the JuSTOX cod, you must return to the aristocratic city with a carriage. Justkus' side job is also with him.
In the aristocracy, Yusutokku who prepared the preparation for returning only one person alternately saw me and the priest chief with unfamiliar eyes, but the priest wielding gently waved his hand as if he could ride a horse-drawn in disgusted voice.
"The ceremonial ceremony is an event of a priestess, so far as Hasse's project is over, there is no use on the other side of the civilian, I came here until I took the job from the person in charge. "I am satisfied with Hasse, but with the Princess, I feel like I can see something interesting." "It's my mind"
The chief priest stared glaring at Justoks and stopped talking22222

When Jusukku got into the carriage so it seemed unlikely that it would be inevitable, it finally started. The carriage starts moving slowly from the beginning. Along with that, soldiers of escort began to walk by the carriage.

The father, who serves as the escort, watches the leading carriage that starts moving. I called out to my father.

By the time Hideo and Dad laughed, the last carriage began to move. My father walks in accordance with the carriage. Last night, the cloak I wrapped and slept swayingly. I went back to the small shrine to see the small cloaked cloak.

The number of people fell at a stretch and the inside of the temple became quiet. When we had a break after finishing lunch, the priest came to the room to tell the story of the priest and eldest brother Eckhardt.

"A side go to the fur if you stay, lower your other."

A side other than france leaves my room. The two who remained were Furan and the escort knight.

Frank puts a cup of tea for everyone, refrain from closing the door door tightly.

As in the temple room of the temple, there is a rectangular table, the me and the chief priest sitting face to face, the elder brother Eckhart next to the chief priest, Damuel and Brigitte standing on each side across me There.

"First of all, I want to talk about the material going for collection during the prayer ceremony"

As the priest chief cropped out, the face of the escort knight was tightened all the time. I noticed that the atmosphere suddenly became stiff, and I also stretched the spine back together.

"Does gathering escort knights talk to each other, do demons come out?"

[&]quot;Günter, on the way, take care."

[&]quot;Please also take care of Rosemain's physical condition."

[&]quot;Then, please exclude the francs, please all go down"

"It probably will be because monsters tend to gather at places where magical power is abundant, and I heard that Talclo Roche is in the information from Justoks."

Even if I hear his name, I do not know what kind of demon it is to me.

But it seems that everyone knew immediately. Because Brigitte frown for a brief moment, I thought that it might be a demon of a type that a girl dislikes, perhaps.

..... I do not want insects.

"Just thinking from the situation that happened at night in Schulea, I think that it is better not to be too optimistic at the night of Fleet Lane, although I do not know if it is mighty, but there is something wrong."

"Would not it be okay to increase the number of knights, at the very least, would you increase my brother Cornelius, my escort knight?"

Although it is supposed to make a medicine as secretly as possible, I think that if you are like a Cornelius elder brother, you may cooperate.

However, the chief priest waved his head and dismissed it.

"I can not do it, Cornelius is an apprentice of a minor, and the task of going out of the city can not be done"

"Well, at the time of the tasting party at the Italian restaurant, there is a memory like that to Hasse"

I wonder if it is my memory mistake that someone was flying aboard a cowardly beast. When I tilted my head, the chief priest and eldest brother Euchhard became a bitter face.

"... Rosemain, that is an exception, I did not expect to get out of town,"

Certainly, I did not plan to have a small temple in Hasse at a tasting party of an Italian restaurant.

"Is it true that the number does not increase anymore, is it really okay?"
"If Ferdinand comes, most demons are fine, do not forget, Rosemain"

Brother Eckhart seems to have full confidence in the priest chief. And you can also see how happy it is to be able to do escort knights by the chief priest, whether they are floating somewhere.

Certainly, if the chief priest is there, most things will manage somehow. Regarding safety management, I threw it to the chief priest and I decided to obtain information about the material. Take out the writing board and hold the stencil.

"What is the material of the spring like the priest chief?"

"Oh, the honey of Rileyene, which is said to be the flower that the goddess loved."

It is said that it is said that the spring water goddess' s water bathhouse, it will head towards a spring full of magical power when spring comes. It is said that the honeydew of Lilyene blooming in the spring is the material to be collected this time.

"Flowers close, flowers close slowly during the night, flowers are opened with the dawn, but we will collect with dawn not to be taken by demons so as not to touch other magical powers So leave before dawn, I will prepare the situation and wait for the dawn."

I write down the word of the priest chief on the letter board.

"Has the chief priest has been to that fountain?"

"No, I was collecting well around the House of Lords, but after graduating and returning to Ehrenfest, I could not afford that kind of thing, because it was a ferocious and dangerous I know about monsters but not much about monsters and materials that do not hurt so much."

Regarding the material in Ehrenfest, the priest chief said that Justoks' information is reliable. Justkus Confusion Untilly weird, but the amount of information is huge, footwork is light, going for material collection on my own, so it seems that the information on the materials in Ehrenfest can be quite credible.

"We have prepared the tools necessary for collection, so we will lend them again." "Thank you"

After finishing the exchange of information on the tales of Rileane's honey and the information about Talcroche encountered by Justoks, the priest director ordered the escort knight and the france to leave.

"I will talk about Rosemain and Hasse in the future.

"Ha!"

When Fran was leaving the room after having refurbished tea, Damuel and Brigitte left the room after that as well. Eckhart's older brother seemed to remain as an escort knight, but the priest president did not allow it.

"Rosemain"

After drinking the tea that Fran Franca put in and putting it on the table and the table, the priest chief looked quietly on me with a thin golden pupil.

If you face each other with yourself, that is a sign of starting a sermon or sermon. I lay my hands on my knee and correct my posture.

"Let me tell you what you learned about this Hasse's case"

I cut off my eyes lightly once in the cutting off of the chief priest. I remember the scene of yesterday and grab hand in hand.

Looking straight at the priest chief, I opened my mouth to make it as emotional as possible.

"... ... First of all, I felt keenly that we had to acquire common sense of nobility as soon as possible."

About the honor of aristocrats, about white buildings, all ignorance of what I was ignorant about the differences between the commonsense and the idea of commoners and nobles was a beginning. I have to learn the nobles' common sense quickly so that the same thing does not happen.

"Yeah, if you grow like a child of another aristocrat without getting out of the parents' asylum, you should gradually acquire common sense as it grows up, but you can do the workshop We are already working in the adult world to spread the printing industry within the territory for management."

I act as impossible as a child of another aristocrat, so I need to study as soon as possible. I am no longer a commoner. There is a guideline not to be a merchant, but to act as a nobleman.

"The aristocracy does not move when we shake up the common sense of the commoner of merchants. Hasse has only increased the number of orphanages and has

[&]quot;Yes"

just made a studio. With acts abruptly without any foundation, the commoners of the landlord's territory are the opponent Because it is, Importance It ended without becoming it. "

"... ... I think it was pretty important,"

In spite of the commander's head I slowly got my eyebrows. If that is not important, what on earth is said to be important?

In my rebuttal, the priest leader lightly raises his eyebrows.

"It is because you wanted to save Hasse, you have become a rebel, because you wanted to save, since normally it's all done and it's finished, so there are few problems left behind."

"What? It's definitely not scarce."

"It is a difference in consciousness. For me it is more troublesome and timeconsuming to leave Hasse not crushed,"

The weight of one's life is different. The gap between commoners and aristocrats is too large.

I shook my head slowly.

"I understand that my common sense does not become familiar with this world, but I can not adapt to robbing people's lives so easily"

"... In your case there are families of commoners, it may be difficult to dye in the consciousness of the nobles, but swallow as much as possible"

If explained or taught, I will make efforts to swallow it. However, even if you intend to understand it, thinking about the rhythm and its standards will be based on the common sense of the Rei period. It is quite difficult to completely overwrite it.

"If it is about lifestyle habits, you can imitate somehow by imitating it, but you can remember it, but the thinking circuit does not change very easily. Since the things at the center of all ideas are shifted, I do not know if it is, and it is not easy to rub them together."

"But in the future, if you are trying to expand the printing industry within the territory as a foster of the lord, the partner is a nobleman. If you do not know the common sense of nobility, unlike Hasse, unless you know the common sense, It will be a hard thing to do, it will be an unavoidable situation only with the power of the lords."

Even if there was a problem with the commoners, it was all too hard. If troubles arise with nobility, this is not enough. It is necessary to carefully and thoroughly advance things.

"Do not eagerly euphorically, not carefully, to carefully advance things so as not to fail, do you mean we must first improve my haste?"

The chief priest nodded while slightly raising the edges of the lip, just as he was able to draw out the answer he wanted.

"I want books more than anything, I can not understand how you feel that you are watching only books, but you can tell how much they want it, but there are probably those who need books like you than not. In order to spread it, we have to revise where we can proceed forcefully."

".....Yes"

In other words, it may be better not to spread it until it is requested from others. It might be better to focus on sales and improvement while making books at the current factory full.

"Then, let's focus on improving the paper and improving the literacy rate by spreading the printing industry and deciding to go slowly so that no repulsion will occur."

After focusing on the education of the nobility child, I would like to raise the literacy rate of the commoners. Then, when you mention the plan that you should not create a customer, the priest chief lightly extended his hands in front of me and stopped the plan.

"Wait, what are you talking about?"

"I thought about putting out depth, rather than spreading out?"

When I said that, the chief priest owed his head "I was successful in the first half, why did it so?" Funny.

"Well, if I had a good progress in the first half, I should return to Hasse's reflection rather than printing industry, I thought that we can not disregard the difference between commoners and the nobility of consciousness and common sense, especially Mayor And those in a position like a village chief will have to teach the way of thinking of the aristocracy."

"For what?"

The chief priest says that they do not know the meaning of teaching the idea of the aristocrat to the commoner, but he must be aware that he is a commoner who is in contact with the aristocrat.

"Husse was like that, even though the priests and aristocrats had thought that demand would go through if you put money, women or even alcohol, so that was the case in Hashidate in the direct jurisdiction where that temple was making friends I think that there is a great man who absolutely misunderstands others, I think that it is better to tell him again that he will not do the same as before."

When I said so, the chief priest obviously faced a bad face.

"Does I explain such things one by one?"

"Because I am a child, I will not be invited to talk about the adult alone."

I do not know how far I can tell you that I do not have the opportunity to talk, where the child said. If you say from the chief priest, you will surely be engraved in your heart and I think you can understand it at once.

But it seems to me not to explain to the chief priest.

"It is natural to change correspondence if there is a change in the person touched, so why should I explain this troublesome explanation because of its inability to do so?" "...... Is not it just a matter of talking at the praying ceremony or harvest festival? It is very difficult and troublesome to get rid of the explanation, cause troubles, crush the town, or execute it and go round it. If you think about efficiency, it is more peaceful and quick to explain "

The priest chief was tapping the table with Ton Tong and his fingertips, saying "I see, there is one thing in your case" and I saw me.

"If you really want to explain, you do, if you talk to only the place to stay at night, you will end up with a difference between what you hear and what you have not heard. Before the prayer ceremony you are in the temple As long as you can talk, do not try to troubles me."

".....Yeesss"

And the next day.

I went to the town mayor and village chief who greeted me at the winter building I visited in the morning and afternoon for the ceremony ceremony and explained to him what happened in the town of Hasse. "I do not think that the same thing will happen here, but I am worried with the acting seemingly sexy," I do not know how far the influence of the former temple has penetrated, "he said.

There was a town mayor who was swimming a little, so I think that it became a little danger avoidance.

Chapter 234: Goddess' s water bath

It seems that the area where the former shrine chief was turning was only a part close to Ehrenfest among the direct jurisdictions, and the attitude of the town mayor and village chief obviously changed with a certain part.

"Is this something you do not notice in the position of the lords?"

"... ... Because of the strong influence of the back stitches, I was in the position of the temple for a long time, I was also designating a convenient tax collector on my own, influence was stronger than the civilian of the lower aristocracy If the tax was properly paid, the relationship with the commoner would not have been particularly pursued."

The chief priest added, "In addition, my father, who passed away, was weak to Milwaukee's mother it was the biggest reason to pick up me ..." and added a bitter smile.

"Jill Vestar has also become Aub Ehrenfest for a few years now, my uncle who has been reigning as a temple for decades, and eventually, to exhaust his mother, was not enough power and justification Anyway, it is troublesome to do the right thing, there is also a rebellion to do the right thing, time to accumulate power, time to keep the foundation is also often needed. If you correct it hastily, there is also the possibility that another place will be distorted. Be high, be somewhat unpleasant, leave it aside to wait and see."

Internal nature, nodding while thinking that it is difficult to overlook dangerous things. Then he was stared at by the chief priest.

"You do not understand?"

"... ... If the book and the person's self are not entangled, I will make an effort to see it."

At the point of involvement I think that perhaps it is impossible to keep a long way to go. In my words, the chief priest became a bitter face, and I sigh.

The prayer ceremony itself is the same as last year, except that we talk about a little nail to the Mayor of the winter building and the village chief, so we are proceeding

with no particular problem. Of course, there are various differences compared to last year.

For example, as I celebrated last year, as the amount of crops has increased, this year I was much enthusiasticly welcomed no matter where I go to the winter building. Last year I was an apprentice in the blue shrine maiden, but since this year I will hold a prayer ceremony as the temple of the temple, I can understand that my expectation beyond last year is spoken.

Besides, it is a itinerary that you can afford to go around in the morning and afternoon one at a time in the winter building, that the accommodation is not a distant place of the nobility but a winter building. As I stayed at the harvest festival at the harvest festival, there are no particular problems in the accommodation place and it is not a mind-boggling army like the last year, so it is comfortable feeling.

However, as we will take meals with influential people in towns and villages, we will get tired of feeling. It is an adopted daughter of a lord and is participating as a temple of the temple. You have to fix it as it is.

Arrived in the morning, we had a ceremonial ceremony, we had lunch with talking with influential people, and from the afternoon we headed for the next winter ceremony, a prayer ceremony. And it is daily to take dinner as influential person.

It's a relaxed schedule than last year, but it's still tiring. It is better than the chief priest as long as I can drop down to the room quickly due to the young age after the meal is over.

I would like to slow down as much as possible because I've heard lots of interesting stories from you, though, I'd like to bless a lot of the land as much as possible. I want it, "she smiles with a saint-smiling face. As I repeat the same thing everyday, I got used to smiling faces.

The men walk in the morning, on a horse-drawn carriage, heading to the winter building scheduled to stay, but I will ride a coward and move. The side that moves together with a lesser bus is Fran and Zam. Because he is responsible for the management of the imperial priest, and to serve lunch.

Lunch is our exclusive chef and in my case Ella makes lunch box. One legitimate reason is that it is impossible to put a burden on the winter building where few foods are left over the winter. There is also a reason that it is not necessary for meals of exclusive chefs to do poisoning.

The biggest reason is that "the meal suits my mouth is good" and the priest chief did not yield. "Sometimes, if it is about, I will endure losing ordinary people's meals, but I do not want to continue every day."

I can not object to that opinion. It is better to have rice.

While exchanging and buying raw vegetables such as wild vegetables and springy lettuce that can be taken in the spring near the farm village, and grain brought from the temple, the trip of the prayer ceremony continued.

"This is the closest village to the goddess water bath"

When arriving at the winter house of Fonte Dorff, the priest chief said so.

When we finish the afternoon prayer ceremony, as usual we are invited to dinner from the influential people of the village. While eating dinner, I heard stories about the goddess's water bath for influential people, including village chiefs.

"Wow, are you going to the water bath in the goddess? There's an effect on a little sickness or injury, because there is still snow left, there are few people going to collect water, but in the summer People are visiting from a little far away, looking for water."

"Is there water in the fountain water? Is it the fountain of the goddess of water Fruit Rene? Or is he goddess Lucerne Sumer?"

When I raise the name of the goddess who will govern healing, influential people say, "There is no one who actually saw the goddess, but it is said that the goddesses of spring are gathering," heard It tells a story that is conveyed to the fountain with a goddess's face taught to the grandson of Tara.

"I am looking forward to the night of Fleet Lane,"

"Well, maybe we have to arrive at Fountain on the night of Fleet Lane, then it seems that we will not make it in time so it's quite a distance from here"

The village chief compared me with the chief priest as if panicked.

It is said that the fountain called the goddess water bath is in the depths of the forest which is a low mountain away from the country. To go to fountain, it seems that it will be necessary several days even if heading by a horse. The village head says, no matter how fast you are from now, it will not be in time.

However, the chief priest waved his head loose.

"Do not be afraid. As we move with cowgirls, so many days are not necessary."

"Oh ... oh, is that so, if there is a beast running in the sky, there is no problem"

Like a village chief who stroked his chest like relief, several people breathe a relief breath. One of them looked anxiously.

"Izumi Talcrochet should have put a lot of effort on it, so if you are with a knight, you may think that our worries are unnecessary, but be careful enough."

"Thank you for your thoughtfulness"

Talcroche never comes out of the fountain, so it seems that it is left untreated because there is no harm in the village. Because it should have become quite large accordingly, it advised me that it would be better to be careful if there is a need in the fountain.

"Although we do not take much time to head to the fountain, we want to get rid of Talcrosso while it is bright, let's say we will head towards the room."

It was decided to do camping in the forest by the word of the priest. As he hunts Talcrosso, he also seems to get rid of the monsters around him.

"From now on, we had to start from the point of getting rid of pests to cultivate the field, so it would be extremely helpful to get rid of the forest monsters"

By so saying, the village manager deepened his wrinkle and smiled happily. Now it seems that when a small demon in the food-rich forest begins the field, it comes to rural areas. Small monsters that are not enough to call the Order are exterminated by the villagers, but if they do it in parallel with farm work, it seems that it will be quite a painful job.

"It would be better if you think that devil elimination is like information charges" Well, I have another piece of information."

A grandfather struck a hand with Pon.

"If you are going to the goddess water bath, take a sweet one."

"Is it a sweet thing?"

When I tilt my head, my grandfather tells me how to use sweets, saying, "I guess it is necessary if you head out of the sky with a beast."

"Apparently the goddess at that fountain likes sweet things such as honey, milk, nuts, etc. If you give it to the statue of the goddess at the entrance to the forest, you can arrive at the fountain without hesitation is"

'I am preparing for sweet things, thank you for the useful information '

It is a world where magical powers of god will become magical. If it is easy to get along with the offering, it would be better to prepare plenty and offer it firmly.

"Leave the preparation for sweetness to Rosemain, prepare for departure tomorrow"
"Yes"

Leaving most of the side workers in the winter laboratory of Fonte Dorff, we will head to the goddess' s water bathhouse with a few elite.

Knights can see themselves on their own, so there is no side job. My cud beast who can put on the number of people is to bring my side with me so that I can take care of me.

The persons to take are Fran, Monica, Nicolas, Ela, and Rosina. In addition to those who take care of myself around me, "If you bring a chef, you will be able to eat satisfactory rice," he said.

Even though I could have left the rosina, I said "I can not leave alone", so I decided to take it. Nicolas and Monika will also assist with cooking, so I will have my side job done to the extent that my fingers are not hurt.

When I return to my room with Franc who was serving, I will speak to Nikola and Monica who are preparing for bedtime.

"Nicola, Monica, I'd like you to be ready to spend a few days in the forest, please tell it to Ella and Rosina, too."

"Change clothes with water and food to go to the goddess water bath, are you preparing medicine etc.?"

When Monica agreed, Franz nodded lightly.

"Mr. Rosemain, leave it to us, we have heard the necessary things from the chief priest"

"Then, all the baggage will be loaded on my cock, so please prepare food for the escort knights as well"

I said so, looking around the side of the side, stopped his eyes at Nicolas.

"Then please tell Nicolas Ella that you can prepare sweets like honey or jam." "A sweet thing, is it?"

Nicolas are the biggest things to eat about food related stories. I happily perform Ella's assistant, so I am the closest match to Ella.

"Well, it is for offering to the goddess. When you offer a sweet one, you get to the fountain without getting lost."

When I talked to the village 's grandfather, Nicolas made her face shiny.

"Rosemain, if you like sweet things, let's give not only honey, but also sweets, if you are a sweet you never ate, the goddess may be more pleased."

"Well then, please ask Nicola to Ella"

Nikola sways greatly the redhead's pigtail close to orange and replies to him with a big answer "Yes!", Then I hear about my situation.

"... How about Rosemain, how about the surplus?"

"Take it to the fountain and let's treat it for everyone"

"Yes!"

I had cookies baked because it was snacks that I picked easily. Because there was no oven, there was no tool to bake only frying pan brought by Ella, so the taste is cookie, but sweets that looks like a bite size hot cake are completed.

I tried one tasting but there is no problem with the taste.

After preparing in the morning, we ate luncheon and aimed at the goddess' s water bath with cavalry, with the hand of the chief priest and the escort knight to Fonte Dolph.

As I follow the narrow path between the fields, I rush through the sky and head towards the forest.

It took me a bit of time as it was said that it is a few days away with a horse, but earlier than the time when the 5 bells ring, the sky above the place where the goddess's water bath is said to have a small mountain and the forest spread It reached.

Once you get off to the entrance to the forest, the priest chief will jump up the part of the brace that covers the helmet's face.

"Search Eckhart, Damuel, a spring from the sky, Brigitte and Rosemain are on standby here."

In order to find a fountain called the goddess' s water bath, three people rushed up with the beast again.

We were told to wait at the entrance of the forest, once we left from the beast and stretched out our body. Although comfortable to ride than a horse carriage, I am tired when driving all the way.

As with me, the side dishes also got out, I sucked in the cold air and extended my body. Meanwhile, Monica pointing towards the forest.

"Oh! Rosemain, is not that the statue of the goddess for offering?"

Immediately after entering the forest from the road leading from Fonte Dorff, we could see an image of the goddess being entangled with withered plants and left untouched during the winter. I wonder there was a long time there. Detailed parts of the face and decoration have become scraped, which is difficult to understand. Even though I looked away, I did not immediately know which goddess' statue is.

"Rosemain, could you clean it?"

"The goddess is so dirty is not calm."

My servants growing up in the temple gathered together and lowered their brows. For those who constantly purify the statue of God, it seems that the statue of the dirty goddess could not be overlooked.

"I do not mind if I pay some grass to clean it up a bit, but it will not take too long before the priests come back, so quickly."

"Yes!"

Moving all at once, Fran, Monica and Nicola will quickly begin cleaning the statue of the goddess. I paid dead leaves and baked grass and just cleaned up the place to put the gifts with a dry cloth, but it looked very neat.

"Ella, prepare things to offer"

Nikola will bring me honey, milk, dried fruits and cookies taken from the wooden boxes that Ella had most importantly to Nicolas.

In line with the offering Nicola brought, I dedicated several white flower Renfrew which announces the arrival of spring that was blooming nearby.

"May you reach the goddess water bath safely"

It is a strange habit to strike a penpan and a Kashiwa hand when making a wish. I received a blind eye of surroundings, making me happy I hurriedly make a correct prayer.

"Pray to God!"

"Pray to God!"

Follow me, everyone prays.

After devoting prayers, I decided to go to the cavalry and wait for the return of the priests while eating the dried fruits I brought extra.

"Wait for me"

Three cuddling beasts came down, beginning with the head of the priest.

When I wipe my hand in a hurry, I descend from the beast once and welcome everyone.

"Welcome back, everyone, did you find the goddess water bath?"

"No, I could not find it from the sky, as there was no unnatural flow of water, no breaks in the trees, as I seemed to be blindfolded with magical power, it probably is not reachable from the sky right"

It seems that Yusutokusu who visited in summer had said that it had easily reached the fountain from the sky, so the current time when magical powers are most filled may be special as well. "... ... It seems to be here only to enter the forest"

The chief priest who brought eyebrows to watch something points his gaze to the entrance where the image of the goddess is.

I also looked at the statue of the goddess in the same way, confirmed that the gifts were lined up, I nodded one.

"We have already finished offering and we have finished praying, so I think that I can probably reach the spring well."

"You are optimistic Well, good, beginning with me, then Brigitte, Rosemain, Damuel, finally go with Ekhardt. Please come along."

The chief priest moved the cow and divides into the forest. The winged feathers that are usually widely spread are folded, and they run a little floating from the ground. Brigitte followed the chief priest followed by a cowgirl, and I ran after Brigitte 's cloak with a lesser bus.

I could not find the vicinity of the entrance of the forest, but as I enter the interior a lot there are still a lot of snow. Because the trees are lined up and the sun is hard to hit, the inside of the forest is dim.

Because the chief priest and the cavalry of the escort knight are running with a slight floating condition, my Lesser bus also runs through the forest with a little floating in the same way.

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"Damiel, Zanze is here!"
"Ha!"
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Damuel drove a cowgirl in the voice of Brother Eckhart, hunting a cat - like monster. I came back quickly, but I received attention from Ekhardt's elder brother, "Please do manilite with one blow" or "Aim is sweet".

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"Damuel, it's an iPhist, go!"
"Ha!"
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This time it was like a squirrel and the size was a monster with about cats. I can see that two small corners are growing briefly.

Damuel pursued a fairly magical monster, flying easily from branch to branch and escaping.

We are on standby until Damuel collects manastones and comes back.

"Damuel is still moving slowly"

"Because there is little magical power, is not the attitude trying to fight so as not to use too much, is not it completely stained?"

Brother Eckhardt and the priest chief are discussing the future educational method while watching the movement of Damuel. Apparently, it seems that the period of striking and extending the Damuel at the Order is still going on.

The devils that appear before us are small and few, so hunting will end soon. As one of Damuel struggled and fought, there were places where it was used as a camp or a little opened. Go through without stopping, aim for a spring in the back.

While defeating the monster, he tried to go further down through several camps but the road was not cut off. To be accurate, it was closed by snow and it was not visible.

"Which one should you proceed towards?"

The chief priest jumps up the part of the breath covering the face of the helmet and looks around while narrowing his eyes. I also imitated the chief priest and looked around.

It seems like it is surrounded by trees in the same way, but there is a part that seems to have light injected in only one place.

"Is not it the chief priest, is there over there?

"Where is?"

"Here it is"

When I move the Lesser Bus, the trees move crisply and make a way. While blinking my eyes on the movements of the trees I did not think, I saw the chief priest.

"O, is it the effect of offering?"

"... ... it may be so, it may not be just that"

While the chief priest is a bitter face so muttering, I will advance the coward to the way I opened. Following Brigitte, I also entered the new way.

As I went along a road that was not an overstatement even if it was a sharp curve, the road became bright gradually, and suddenly the field of vision was opened. From the woods surrounded by trees and dimly impressed, the landscape in front of me changes to a wide place where the sun is brightly bright.

"... ... Is this the goddess water bathhouse?"

Amazingly there was only complete spring.

To such an extent that I could not believe he had run along the road buried in the snow until then, a dazzling glimmer of light shimmered and there was a spring where clear water gushed. In the surroundings of the fountain instead of snow, the white flower Renfu happens to announce the arrival of spring, the birds crying sounds.

The water surface was blown by the gentle wind, reflected as sparkling, fresh water that springed flowed out, and was making a clear stream further toward the back. At the center of the fountain where neither blue nor green can be said, thin pink flowers are blooming. Just a glance, it only looks like a water lily flower.

"It's a lirene that is said to be the flower that the goddess loved"

"Yes, but do not go any further now, there is a sign of monsters, probably Talcrosso, now there are too many non-combatants, once you go down to the camp"

Return to the closest camp in the words of the priest chief, in turn, in the opposite order to when they came. After seeing the beautiful spring sight, returning to the camp where the snow remains is a dull and dull feeling.

"Rosemain, go down a little"

When I went down to the trees with Brigitte, the priest chief and Eckhardt brother threw something with a finger on the widely opened camp.

The next moment, the snow around it gets solved and disappears as I see it.

"Snow is"

When I saw a drastic decrease in my eyes, the chief priest came up with a beast.

[&]quot;How beautiful"

[&]quot;Do you take that honey?"

"Rosemain, leave this magical tool in a cow beast, even if you do not have you, the beast will remain and it will not disappear."

"understood"

As told by the priest chief, put a magician on the Lesser bus and try not to disappear even if I am not present, and go out.

Due to the snow in the surroundings, the sun is hard to reach because it is surrounded by tall trees, the air is very cold.

"The servant of Rosemain is preparing meals, we head for the suppression of Talclo Roche, Rosemain prepare for collection and ride with Brigitte, after subjugation, teach how to collect the nectar of Rileane"

I command the chief priest to prepare meals for my side, and give other people their respective roles.

When I check whether the collection set borrowed by the chief priest owes a memorable item, I will get it on a cuddling of Brigitte.

"Well, everyone, I will depend on meals for meals."

[&]quot;Please take care and I am waiting for your return soon."

Chapter 235: Fleet Lane's night

I went back to the goddess' s water bath again with Brigitte.

It goes through the road of the sharp curve which the trees make and goes to the front of the fountain where the sun is bright brightly.

As the head priest leader rushed to the fountain, the surface of the fountain began to bulge further.

"It's Talclo Roches!"

Popping and shadows appear near the center of the fountain. Three, no, four shadows jumped greatly from the fountain, popping out.

"Rosemain, bless you!"

"Yes!"

To the direction from the chief priest thrusting at the head, I put magical power in the ring. I have already gotten used to it because I am praying for the Blessing of God of Mercy many times.

"May God bless the angel of the army of whom the Leiden Shaft of God of fire belongs to everyone."

Blue light jumps out of the ring and pours down to everyone. It is the lowest in terms of military power, and I can only use it for pulling my feet from the absence of physical strength.

"Damiel and Brigitte wait with Rosemain! Eckhart, let's go" "Ha!"

Talcroche that jumped out of the spring was a bullfrog that was big enough for an adult to spread his hands. I feel quite small compared to Gaultce who fought in autumn collection and Schnitylum which was the main winter. Although it does not allow other follow-ups with the bad feeling of appearance.

"Why can not I stand as my enemy is only" Gamagael "?"

When I unexpectedly sigh, I tilted my head like I do not know Brigitte and Damuel well.

"..... Rattleship, What is it?"

"It is a creature that closely resembles Talcroche, do not you think it looks just like the Earl of Vindebarte?

Damuel blows out. Gasha suddenly made a sound, I pressed my mouth with the hands of the armor and looked forward, but I seemed to get caught up in a key as I was making a strange movement.

Brigitte seems to have never seen Earl of Vindebaard directly, "I am a person who is similar to Talcrosso I do not want to approach," I muttered.

"I will unite"

When turning to the voice of Brother Eckhart, the biggest Talcrosso put out a long tongue and entwined with a slightly smaller Talclo Roche next to him, swallowed with gargle.

As soon as I swallow it, Talclo Roche gets bigger and bigger. Then, once again I will send out the tongue and I will swallow the smaller Talcrochi one after another.

"Wow!"

"Please calm down, Rosemain, like Talclo Roche, it's not a thing to be afraid I just have a bad feeling."

Brigitte seems to dislike Talclo Roche because he feels bad. I can understand the feelings. The left hand to hold me has more power than usual.

The chief priest and the elder brother Eckhard transformed the staple into a sword shape, glaring up Talclo Roche and putting magical power into it.

Two people raise the sword to try to attack, looking at the ragged and bulging stomach of Talcroche who sweeps up with his friends and grows steadily.

At the next moment, a long, long tongue came out from the Talcrosso at high speed. With the speed at which I do not know what happened, I get involved with Brigitte's beasts, and we fly through the air.

"Well!"

"Huh!?"

As soon as Brigitte took out the staple and transformed it, we jumped into the wide open mouth of Talclo Roche.

When the tongue shrinks and the mouth is closed, there is no danger of sticking light, it becomes a raw warm and fishy place.

As soon as it was released in the mouth, Brigitte extinguished the beast and deformed the staple to a weapon longer than the height like Naginata. Because of magical power, the periphery of a weapon seems to shine a little.

"Rosemain, are you injured?"

When Talclo Roche tried to swallow us, we put the weapon in the mouth, Brigitte first confirms my safety.

I was hugged by Brigitte, I have not done any injuries. I was hugged without changing the strength of the armor, so I just seemed to suffocate slightly with a soft chest.

"There are no injuries just by sticky sticky place"

"Would you please put the magical power in the collection knife and stab my tongue? My weapons can not move now."

While putting power on the right hand with a weapon set to not be swallowed, Brigitte crouching as if I was holding me under his arm with my left hand. Each other felt their faces at the feet 's sole and soft feet that felt on the back and knees.

"I'll do it"

When I take out the knife and put the magical power in it, the power comes in the left hand of Brigitte turned to the stomach.

While I felt Brigitte 's intention to protect everything, I pierced Talcroche' s tongue with a knife for plenty of magical collection.

"... ... Ah, that one?"

There is not any change.

Without screaming you will not be able to open your mouth.

I do not think there will be any change so far, I pierce the knife again with a little more magical power while drooling cold sweat.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah!"

Suddenly glaring light got into sight that was dark, I close my eyes unexpectedly.

The feet were swaying and I understood that the body became oblique. While grasping the knife, I lost my balance.

Together with the oblique foot, it rolls with Gorontoté with Goront Goron, and the brigitte arm, which is being turned around by the belly, grips the power and feels like Brigitte flying with me.

When I realized that Kapachi and his mouth were opened, it was brightened that I was being thrown out again in the air while being held by Brigitte.

The surrounding air became beautiful.

I can hear various sounds.

I feel like being beaten by the air with my visibishi and my skin.

"Jump right into the fountain!"

I heard a shouting voice of the priest, and Brigitte fell toward the fountain with the speed of free fall. I prepared for a tremendous shock and closed my eyes tightly and clung to Brigitte.

It falls to a fountain with awesome sound.

However, the water was softer than we anticipated and accepted us. Neither hard nor pain hurried me in the fountain.

It was a mysterious feeling.

Originally, the water of the fountain is melting water, and it should be about ambient temperature even if it dies in the heart as soon as it fell. However, it is not cold nor hot.

As I opened my eyes, I saw the swaying surface of the water.

Air bubbles spilling out from my mouth are rising.

You can see the blue sky over which the light falls, a big shadow and a dazzling light flying towards it. It seems that the attack of the priest and eldest brother Eckhart flew towards Talcross.

Talcro Roche was launched from the bottom to attack and exploded.

"Puha"

When I and Brigitte came up and looked at the surface of the water, the aftermath of the attack by the two people was about to fit.

"... It's over, is not it?"

"No, I will come!"

Conversely, as I felt relieved briefly, Brigitte turned upwards and started stepping up again with a steep voice full of tension.

"Huh?"

When I look up at the top with Brigitte, I see something falling. At the moment when I brought my eyebrows to the internal organs of the bursting Talcroche or something, my eyes met with the falling frog.

"Huh!"

Frogs of various sizes, no, Talcroche fell from small as small as a fingertip to adult fist size.

Talcroche sticks to the head, face, shoulder one after another. A slimy feel stuck to my cheek.

"... Aya!"

Trying to shake it off and shake her head, legs and head, but Talcroche you do not want to be flung is not stuck with a close fit.

"Take it, take it and take it!"

"Rosemain, do not cry, peel off and defeat! Your knife should be able to defeat, you will unite as soon as you leave it."

The chief priest also said so to heartlessly, crushing the surrounding Talclo Roche. The same is true for Ekhart Older brother.

Talcrosso seems to split even if it attacks. It seems to have to be knocked down in the minimum condition.

Damuel who took me on a beast on a water surface with a ridiculous ride is received from Brigitte's hand and lifted up.

I picked up Talclo Roche in Damuel and picked it up and I finally wiped my tears and runny nose.

"I do not want it anymore! I will not come to this fountain again!"

Reprimand and a cold line of sight fly from the chief priest instantly.

"Talclo Roche has been defeated, so we should be able to collect safely tomorrow."

"I'm persistent! I will sleep early tonight, which is the night of Fleet Lane, and prepare for the dawn."

As soon as I return to the camp, with the window of the Lesser bus closed a little more than half, when I make a state invisible from the outside, I ask Monica and Rosina to change clothes with Brigitte.

"Rosemain-sama's beast is wonderful, I did not expect to be able to change comfortably like this"

Without my Lesser bus, Brigitte seems to have put on a cloak between the trees and intend to change in the snow. What is it? I think that it is not what a nobleman's daughter will do.

"Even so, it will be dead to fall into a fountain during this season, because Rosemain is frail even if it is not that."

"If you give out fever tomorrow, you will not be able to collect it, please take care."

While being so preached by the two of them, they got wet clothes off and had their whole body wiped with a towel soaked in hot water.

[&]quot;Impossible, impossible! At the very least, take it even on the nose!"

[&]quot;Rosemain, here! I will take it!"

[&]quot;Damuel looks coolest at its best!"

[&]quot;Idiot. It is a suppression to take honey at the dawn of tomorrow.

[&]quot;Absolutely not it?"

Take the meal prepared by the students and let the priest leader tell me how to collect nectar. I put honey in the middle of the flower in the bottle, but I was told to scoop with a metallic spoon that I always bring.

"This is a spoon to make sure not to be affected by magical powers, so that honey is scooped with this and put it in a bottle, so that flowers and fruits of Ruelle harvested in the night of Schulea are in other seasons It had a totally different nature, and the hylene of this lirene may have properties different from other seasons."

The head of the priest is the face of the mad scientist. I could not say honestly that it was good to have time to focus on my hobbies because I can not secure my reading time. Whether it is said that my heart is narrow, I think it is cunning.

"Honey is divided into several bottles, I want to study the difference between things that contained your magical powers and the rest honey"

I do not mind if the president is doing research on materials, but is it only me that feels like being a little out of the purpose of collecting materials?

After such a story, we decided to take a quick sleep.

I will quickly tilt the seat of the Lesser bus behind and let the legs stretch to sleep. I saw the sideworks laying on some loaded blankets, and the chief priest became a disgusted face.

"Your animal is really insane."

"It's good as it's convenient, I think that it's reasonable just because I did not make it a" camper "."

"Fully There is this extent, use this as a bed for a woman, please come to Franc here."

By the word of the chief priest, the lesser bus was to be used as a girls' sleeping place. Brigitte comes in and Fran goes out with a slightly relieved face.

That night I woke up with a mysterious feeling that the Lesser bus fluctuated swaying swayingly. When you wake up your body quietly, you can see the goddess' s water bath from the window.

..... I suppose I was in the camp but why?

While watching whether it is a dream, I stare outside. The fountain of the night was showing completely different from daytime.

Is it because it is the night of Fleet Lane. A red moon that looks like a dark pink is reflected on the surface of the water.

It was a fantastic sight by flying round about in spite of the fact that the mysterious round light which is brighter than fireflies, glittering appears one after another from the fountain.

The fountain is shining. Rather than being shined by the moon, a small circle like a bubble of small size gradually pops out from the fountain.

"Wow, that's nice, it's shiny."

Suddenly when Nikola cried out, when I looked back unexpectedly, Nicolas was looking out of the window with a hilarious face that he did not know whether he was sleeping or waking up.

It was Brigitte who jumped into the voice. Immediately staple the staple, narrow your eyes and see the outside situation. And, as I was in trouble, I saw me.

"... What is this, I feel that magical power is very full?"

"I do not know, but it's very beautiful and I do not seem to have hostility."

The moment the light jumps out of the fountain, there is a clear sound with Sharan. When it overlapped several times, it became a series of sounds, and it became magical music.

I think that the rosina started sleeping on the scale and it jumped up.

"Where is Fespiel?"

"Rosina, calm down"

At that time, both Ella and Monica began to wake up. Then, watching the outside, blink your eyes.

"What's going on?"

"I do not know"

Rosina 's hands begin to fidget to the music where light emerges from fountain. It turned out that the line of sight was heading to Feshpiel, which is normally taken as a package.

"Everyone has got up and I can not sleep at this rate, so may I play a little?" "Thank you very much"

When Rosina exhilaratedly took out Fespiel, it began playing according to the music that faded from the fountain. In line with the high sound from the fountain, the rosina plays Fespiel.

"Rosemain-sama's musicians are really good at it,"

When I was fascinated by the festival of Izumi and Rosina, it glitters around the Lesser bus one after another. Just as if each person had the will, flying into the window and trying to come in.

"This light may be like rosina's music, is not it?"

"Would you like to go outside and let me listen?"

Monica and Nicolas giggle with a laugh While saying so, the light flashed as I agree.

"Let's go to the dedication of music, the goddess of Spring likes music, if you dedicate it at the night of Fleet Lane, it may be a pleasure."

"Mr. Rosemain, this goddess likes sweet things, take along the remaining cookies and let's dedicate"

Ella agrees with Nicola 's proposal with a laugh. Ella and Nicola have a wooden box packed with sweet things, Rosina has fespiel, while Brigitte is cautiously watching the neighborhood, Monica goes out of the lesser bus like he seems unlikely.

I flew out of the night with a picnic in the middle of the night.

In the mysterious space that does not feel cold at all, the sparkling glittering light is born from the spring. The high reverberating sound is also beautiful, and the mind feels embarrassed.

When I look into the fountain, mysterious light comes out one after another from the back. I found that several Talclo Roches are eating that light.

"Brigitte, Tarclo Roche"

When I pointed to a fountain, Brigitte immediately took out the staple and hunted Tarclo Roche.

The light which jumped out of the spring surrounds Brigitte as if it is familiar. It seems to be grateful that he has defeated Talcroche.

When I looked around the cage and the neighborhood, I saw that the light that had been totally bloomed now is gathered in three parts.

Flying around the sweets with Rosina 's Fespiel, Ella and Nicolas and Monica, and Brigitte who took up Talcroche while flickering around.

This light seems to like music, and it continues to flash on Rosina 's Fespiel. Among them, I found that arranging songs from the Rei period was favorite, or that they repeatedly flickered to clap.

"It seems you like Rosemain's songs, how about rosemain singing a song too?" "... ... so it's a big deal, so let's dedicate a new song."

I have not brought my fespiel but only singing will do something. It seems like you listen to music for the first time, so I decided to show off one song of the Reyno Period. It is the spring song that I fixed the lyrics to this word for the time I asked the priest for the something.

Stand in front of a spring and breathe in slowly.

"Spring water is"

At the same time that I began to sing, the ring sucked magical power without permission, and the magical power expanded around with the song. The sparkling of the fountain is further increased, and the neighboring area becomes dazzling.

And when the buds of Rileane 's flowers started to flow from the water, they grew. Numerous buds start to grow and intertwine. Like a huge tree growing in the center of the spring, the flowers began to open.

"Goddess, may I have the honey of Rileane?"

After finishing the song, when he made an inquiry, the leaf which was in the center widened to a large extent and grew to me.

Let me be pushed by light, when I put my feet on, the leaves get even bigger. When I totally ride on the leaves, it slowly got up and started to stretch upward.

"Wow"

As he brought me to the front of the blooming Rileyene, I took out the spoon and began collecting nectar, as I was told by the priest chief, from the collecting tool as it was attached to my waist.

Place honey in all of the multiple bottles and cover.

"Okay, perfect"

It was on a high, high leaf, so the sky beyond the forest was white and the sunrise was rising.

The light that flew around the fountain with that morning sun will fade away and disappear.

The flower which had been growing high contracts and it returns to the surface of the water. At the same time, the big leaves that I was using as a foothold become smaller and smaller.

The stalk that I could no longer support my weight broke apart with a loud noise.

Chapter 236: End of a prayer ceremony

"Hit?"

I break the balance with the cuckoo, I slip on the obliquely leaf and jump out into the air.

Rosemain, I could see the voice of everyone shouting and the appearance of Brigitte who will give a beast.

Something flew faster than Brigitte's beast, something beyond the trees. Something that looked like an afterimage thrusts into here as the heavy head falls in the air and the field of vision revolves slowly.

Prisoned by gravity, my body which began to fly upside down from my head was grabbed by something. At the next moment, the internal organs are stimulated to a sense of ascending and ascending, a moaning voice comes out.

When I looked around with blinking eyes as to what had happened, somehow the scary face of the president's priest was near. The wrinkles between the eyebrows are awful as usual.

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"... ... The chief priest, why are you here?"
"To collect you falling?"
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If I did not like it, I was stared at once as if I would drop it, I hurriedly cling to the arms of the priest.

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"Thank you very much."
".....Ahh"
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I am saved from the fall but I do not feel like being saved much because I can be sure that the sermon will come after this.

While shivering trembling in the state of the crown prime minister I was lowered in front of the Lesser Bath.

[&]quot;Rosemain, are you alright!?"

Fran Franca rushes over with a worrisome face. When I answered "I was assisted by the chief priest and I am okay," Fran was relieved as I felt relieved.

"Well, Rosemain"

Although he responded to a low call by the chief priest who tidied the cavalry, whether it be rumorous or preaching start, the chief priest asked only in a tired voice "could you collect?"

While I feel like I got a little shoulder watermark, I nodded and showed the bottle filled with honeys of Rileane to the chief priest.

"Yes, I could collect Hillyn's honey without fail, so please praise it."

When I picked up the bottle I gave, the chief priest opened the lid of the bottle and gave honey to the palm just a little. Then, narrow your eyes and pour the magical power into honey, then slowly exhale.

"... Ah, as I expected, this seems to be stuck in your magical power, magical power does not pass."

"Well, that's supposed to be Because it was said by the chief priest, did you scoop by this?"

The collection method should have been wrong. When I took out the spoon of the collecting tool, and swollen to saying, "Is not this a defective item?", The priest wielding loosely shook his head.

"That's not the case, it was Rileyene who grew up with your magical power, and the flowers themselves were stained with your magical powers."

"Could it Did it did I fail?"

I grabbed Talcroche and asked the goddess, I wonder if I got hire of Rileane, but I failed. As well as the chief priest, as well as asking everyone who accompanied us with sorry feeling, the chief priest waved his head loosely.

"No, from the point of collecting your materials, there is no problem - there is no problem ... but huh ... Anyway, I will return to the winter building of Fonte Dorf as soon as possible"

Not only the chief priest, but Franc, Eckhart brother and Damuel, all the men are dark in fatigue. I am breathing out that I am exhausted, because my complexion is bad.

"Did you do something?"

"The story on the wonder of the forest is tomorrow, the way to go home early and take a rest is yours, you too should not sleep well."

It seems that the heads of the priests were seriously being swayed by the wonders of the forest. However, it was told that the detailed story is tomorrow, the story was cut off.

While tilting his head as to what happened, I will stop the men who will start their return home quickly.

"Wait a moment, I'd like to take a little water from the fountain here and I'd like to return, it's a healing water that works for a slight wound or sickness? It can be used when a sick child comes out in an orphanage, and for a few days indebted Because it is becoming, I think that I will be delighted if I give it a little to the village head of Fonte Dolph."

"Love it"

Fortunately, there is a barrel on a lesser bus to carry the water in the road. It is a barrel of size enough to contain several liters, already two are empty. It was because last night's meal and me and Brigitte used to wipe the body.

I ask the servants to draw water from the fountain in the barrel and put them on a Lesser Bath.

"Let's supplement it, so I will supply drinking water as well"

Everyone replenished fountain water to leather bags for drinking water and then returned to Fonte Dolph winter building.

Of course we have lots of fatigue colored men, but even though we had fun, ladies who are late in the night also lack sleep. Everyone smashed the lack and occasionally rubbed his eyes. I am tired, so I have to take a good rest for a day.

"Rosemain, drink this before going to bed."
"Yes"

After bathing in and refreshing, I drank the fatigue recovery medicine handed over to the crown president and got into the couch.

"So, what kind of strange experience did the chief priests have?"

After breakfast the next day, I asked the chief priest, while drinking tea after dinner. Unlike me who was asking while exciting, the priest chief, the elder brother Eckhardt and Damuel gathered together. It seems not a pleasant memory.

"... In brief, I was harassed by the goddess" "Huh?"

The night of Fleet Lane, where we were playing with the mysterious light that shines glitteringly, it seemed to be a tough night for the men.

"Rosemain, during the night, we watch for a change?"

I nodded in the words of my brother Eckhart. It is the knight who is accustomed to training to bear contracts to wake up and watch.

It seems that the thing happened was the time zone when the president was watching.

"Awkward and trees started to move, I thought it was wind at first, but the wind was not blowing, but the trees were squirming."

While looking around while watching carefully, suddenly the trees started to move with each other, and it seems that they began delivering a lesser bus from branches to branches. From the explanation of the chief priest, I imagine a lesser bus that is carried like trees to a bucket relay, and pulls his eyebrows to his surreal thoughts.

"There is no reason why you can not believe that I even doubted my eyes even when I was actually watching it as your trees had your will to carry your beasts, it was a sight that was impossible "

The chief priest who saw that the lesser bus was bucket-relayed quickly beat up everyone and chased down and attacked the trees to get back the lesser bus. However, we can not directly attack the less bus that we are riding.

It is said that the Lesser Bus has been taken to the goddess's water bathroom while attacking.

"... It was okay not to be attacked with the full power of the president of the priest and eldest brother Eckhardt."

Even if I try to go with a cowgirl to the fountain, the trees are standing up, getting in the way, the distance gets farther and farther away. Although I reached the front of the fountain while scooping the trees to bother, this time it is hindered by the thick walled magical wall and can not enter.

"Only the area around the fountain was not snowing and did not feel the cold? Whether the magical power filled in that place was involved was known from the time of Talclo Roche's suppression, but it is not I did not think it was full of strong magical powers."

The chief priest who seemed to have broken the wall of most magical power, rich in magical power, said that with a bitter face.

It seems that it was a very annoying state that I could not enter even if I could see a fountain and a Lesser bus from the trees.

When the light full of magical power flew around and it was flocking to the Lesser bus, it was hilarious to see what would happen, when we started playing from the lesser bus, it seems that he shouted without thinking "This idiot!" I could not hear it at all.

"Anyway, I hope you will never take unexpected actions that will soak out as dangerous places where such masses of magical powers wreck a lot."

Because the inside of the beast is filled with my magical power, as long as it is inside it is safe, the chief priest said. It seems that it was a dangerous act to go out without distinguishing whether the opponent with magical power was an enemy or not.

"I did not feel hostility at all in that sparkle"

"..... Even if you do not feel hostile at first, you will not know what happened if you failed their moods"

"Oh, there was such a possibility"

It seems that Frank, Damuel, Eckhart brothers had a painful feeling to my actions, with the head of the priest as the beginning, separated from the wall of the magical power. No matter how much I'm calling, no one has heard. Perhaps, I can not hear it. Not knowing the feelings of those who are watching, the musical practice starts playing Fespiel and the chefs and sideways spread sweets and start a picnic.

When looking into the fountain and hunting Tarc Roche, the chief priest stared at me and Brigitte, saying that we should notice that we are not there.

Me and Brigitte face each other. As I told you, I had to realize that the men were not around, but at that time I never came to mind.

"Did you think that the surrounding scenery is too realistic and it seems like a dream world?"

"I thought that we must not get in touch with a cow beast, but I forgot it at the moment when I came out of a cowgirl, I did not feel wondering at that time that I really did not have enough people That's it."

Brigitte was planning to fly Aldanants when leaving the Lesser Bus, he seems to have got a manastone and gone outside. However, as soon as I got out, it seems I did not know what I thought about flying Ordonants.

Maybe the influence of magical power might have been to you too, the priest president held down the glance.

"Of course, you sang to the fountain, the magical power spreads to match the song, the flowers begin to grow, do you understand our impatience at that time?"

Can you truly be taking the hylene of Rileane? Even though the flowers are beginning to open, it seems that I was very thoroughly watching me singing in a long way. Eckhart's older brother also shrugs.

"I wondered if Rosemain was on leaves and headed for honey, I was really surprised." An ordinary person does not like riding a leaf on which the platform is not secure, for what purpose do you have a beast, or why I gave you a cowardly?"

I told the chief priest, I struck a hand with Pon.

I see. As I headed for collecting with a cowgirl, it must have fallen even if the morning sun hits and the leaves get smaller.

"A normal person is clever,"

"No, you are stupid."

It seems that my state of collecting briefly on the falling leaves when the wind blew seemed dangerous enough to make the stomach tingier.

"If you were looking at it while you were falling down, the wall became thinner as the sky brightened."

The magical light fades in the morning light. At the same time, the mysterious sight will disappear, and we will regain the appearance of the fountains we know.

"Even though it seems that everything is going back to the original, you saw the feet still dimly, while you are getting smaller in the way you see the feet of the feet, have you been idly watching the sky? When I began to rush a beast and began to run running down the thin wall of magical power, as expected, the stem broke."

Before the stem broke, I was rushing with a beast, so he seemed to be able to capture the place where I was thrown into the air.

"I truly appreciate it, I would like to make stomach medicine for the priest chief if I can make it."

"I will not drink such a dangerous thing, because I just need a feeling, do not do something dangerous"

"... ... I will do my best"

As I was told that I will understand later, I breathed out with my huh.

"No way, I did not think the founder was so serious."

We were dreaming and having a lot of fun, so the men had not had any idea to make the stomach cranky with difficulty.

"At any rate, why did not the goddess enter? Will the goddess of Izumi be weak at the gentleman?"

"It is about called a water bath, perhaps, it may be a male prohibition at the night of Fleet Lane"

Even though I and Brigitte think about it, I do not know the difference between men and women. Perhaps it was aiming for sweets in a lesser bus.

I was thinking about answers in various ways, but in the end everyone can not understand the correct answer.

"For the moment, we could harvest the honeydew of Rileane, since we were able to fulfill our initial schedule, it is a prayer formula from tomorrow."

"Yes"

As we could harvest spring ingredients, we left Fonte Dorff and we returned to the prayer ceremony.

Prior to departing Fonte Dorff, I divided the water of the fountain as originally scheduled.

"I am indebted for a while. This is the water of the fountain, please use it when an injured person or sick person comes out"

"I am sorry"

"Perhaps it should be more effective than other waters because the saints of Ehrenfest have come up"

When the chief priest told the village chief so, the village chief was breathtakingly surprised and gazed alternately with the water in a sealable container.

"What! That you can get such precious water ..."

"The chief priest!?"

When I glanced at the chief priest, the priest chief said in a loud voice "Keep that kind of thing".

It seems that spring springs are known to have high magical power, there are various inconvenient things. Because the chief priest owed strange things to hide it, the water I handed was to be handled graciously as holy water of healing.

..... Well, if you use it carefully, that's fine.

A few days after I returned safely to the temple after finishing the rest of the prayer ceremony, I was called from the chief priest who is excited.

"What can I do? I have an interview with the Gilberta trading company today, but ..." "Come from good"

He was pulled into a concealed room, which is the workshop of the priest chief, and he talked about the honeys of Rileaine collected this time. The chief priest explained in excitement quickly, but I do not know well because there are too many technical terms.

"..... That's what it means, just a little easier without technical terms, please give me a book that understands the technical terms. I will read it now."

According to the explanation which made it easy, it seems that the honey of the collected Rileyen is carrying my magical power, but it is not completely stained with my magical powers.

"I do not understand"

"When you completely turn on your magical power, it will look like this. Crystallize the part you use for your medicine like this"

Just put magical power properly, it seems to be a crystal like a manastone of green. I showed the crystal which was dyed with the magical power of the priest chief, I passed a bottle.

While pouring magical power, I hear the story of the bishop.

"Because the honey collected by you is the honey of flowers that you grew up with your magical power, it contains a lot of your magical powers from the beginning, quality material is good, containing a lot of magical power."

"If you are stuck with my magical power, you can not use other people, do you?"

"Normally it is, but this hillyne's nectar can be dyed with the magical power of others. You have your magical power, so it is a quality that is worth dyeing, although it has a lot of rebound to dye it."

The priest chief said that while rolling green crystals with the palm of your hand.

"It is very bothersome to be able to do the same thing with other materials as it is the honeys of Rileene harvested on Fleet Lane's night. More Rosemain, Why do not you grow up?

"Because it seems to be a paper research, I do not mind raising magic trees"

Under the permission of the chief priest, I would like to do it if you can grow magazines and make use of it in research on paper making. But there is great anxiety about it.

"Is there enough magical power in Ehrenfest to be able to spend my magical power on the growth and experiment of the devil?"

It is hidden in my heart that I grow trombe secretly, I will tilt my head and show it. After watching the eyes gently, the chief priest shaved the wrinkle clearly between the eyebrows and shook his head slowly with a bitterness expression.

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".....Absent"
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The mackerel cultivation plan was immediately torn down, but the president officer was bad with giving up.

"Rosemain, about ten years later, can you afford some magical power of the territory, do you try experimenting after you grow up and increase magical power?"

Although it is a new material, I do not know whether it is a novel concerning magic, but the chief priest is full of motivation. It is a certain decade plan.

"My magical power is high?"

When I laughed and laughed with huhun, the chief priest played Hun and his nose like an idiot.

"What do you want? I will prepare it for money?"

"Do you think that I want money for me?

When laughing with laughter the chief priest's officer became a little wary look. Even though I'm alarmed, I do not say that I stopped after all, it seems that my magical power is absolutely necessary for experiments.

It seems that you estimate the value quite a lot, so I will keep it as high as possible.

"It is fine even after ten years, Please give me a library in exchange for my magical power."

The chief priest inscribed wrinkles between the eyebrows and avoided a clear response.

[&]quot;Is not it right?"

Chapter 237: New costumes

I asked the library for the exchange conditions, and I was frantly headed to the orphanage room with the feeling that the library was already available.

Monica is preparing to welcome the Gilberta trading company by going to the orphanage headquarters room first.

Today there are talks about new costumes, so Corinna and Turi are coming. It seems like Brighitte is looking forward to it.

..... I can see Turi and Lutz. Good morning.

"Good morning, everyone, I kept you waiting"

People from the Gilberta trading company have already arrived at the orphanage office room. Beno, Lutz, Corinna, Turi. In addition to that, there are several stitches. Although I was listening to the story for the time being, it is quite a few people when actually in the room. I will eat a little bit of population density beyond my expectation.

"Let's talk over the top"

Go up to the second floor and recommend a seat to Beno and Corinna. Lutz, an apprentice, Tuori 's assistant, and the other needle standing still.

"What kind of story do you have today?"

"I'm ready for the cloth so I'd like to cut it."

As Corinna was ready for a cheap cloth to take the mold, I touched her body and said he wanted to cut it.

I will guide Brigitte, Corinna, Turi, several other needle and Monica to the room hidden.

"Here please, Monica, please come along."

"Certainly yes"

Only women put in a hidden room. Have clothes take off so that Brighitte can cut. In the vicinity of the entrance and exit, the scattered cloth is placed and the needles prepare so that it will not be visible even if the door is opened. Brigitte who took the clothes while helping the hands, changed one of the mana stones that he had, and solidified along the line of the body. It seems that three-dimensional cutting can be done without needle sticking to the skin by this.

It is the basis of the armor made with this manastor and it seems to fulfill a role like a bulletproof vest to be worn under costumes. It seems that it is common sense to have civil servants and side workers wear themselves to prevent sudden attacks in rough territories.

It is a state that I am not a child who is a child of the lord. I can understand how Ehrenfest is peaceful.

"As a knight can fight anytime, under the costume even when it is ritual, I am wearing this."

..... If this is solidified solidly, neither a body suit nor a brassiere is necessary, do you?

But, in the upper body which was solidified with the feeling of hanging with a magic stone, there is no sex appeal in the drawer below. It might be necessary for the underwear revolution that this garter belt, or a beautiful legged line tightened looking good, can not be seen in the drawer.

Although I was a child, underwear that seemed to be cheerful did not exist in consciousness because I have not needed it until now, including the Liedo period.

..... It is too sad to be such a nice buddy beautiful woman like this drawer.

But, if we are to fight first, it is useless unless we leave the skirt in a flat condition even if the skirt turns. It's a certain length to the ankle for that, it's a cheerful drawer like a pair of trousers.

..... Is it practical or gay? Nuu, it is difficult.

Before me troubled about other people 's underwear, Corinna and several hooks began hitting the cloth against Brigitte. Turi gazes at everyone's work with a serious eye while handing hands and taking things that are said.

"Monica, do you notify me when I am finished, sometimes I have to talk to Beno as well"

"Certainly yes"

I am very concerned about the process of making Brighit 's dress, but I can not afford to watch it properly. It will take time, so let me show you at the end.

I had Monica open the door, and I left the room by myself.

What remains in the room are side francs and gills, Beno and Lutz, and escort knight Damiel. It has become a problem without problems even if there are some elements.

"Let's ask Beno's story till the end of the cutting"

I sit on a chair and drink tea that Franc has put in and urge Beno.

"First of all, thank you. Thank you for Rosemain's patronage, transactions with aristocrats have increased significantly, I thank you from the bottom of my heart."

I thank you with your mouth, but it seems to me that Beno's reddish brown eyes are busy shit. It can be connected with aristocrats, sales increase, it is true that it is delightful as a merchant, but it is true that he is too busy to die.

"..... Oh, Beno-san, can I ask your real intention? I do not know if it's a circle."

When I looked around and looked around, Beno looked around and breathed lightly.

"What?"

"Somehow, I seem to have increased the work of the Gilberta business too much, so if it is not very difficult, shall we go to work elsewhere?"

"Well, do not give me extra care. I guess you thought you broke down, fool" "Oh, I see."

In poor way of saying, it seems to me that it seems like it is from the surroundings as if I cut Gilberto trading company. No matter how busy he is, it seems that he is not planning to turn away his aristocrat's job to others.

"Both of us know how much circumstances, but please fix a little more,"

To Frank's complaints, I and Beno looked away and gently shrugged my shoulders.

"Mr. Rosemain, I hope that you will be able to stand behind the Gilberta trading company from now on"

"Well, of course."

Do not think about unnecessary things, you are stabbed, so it seems better to stop turning around to reduce the work of Benozu.

"And then, today's main subject"

Beno somewhat narrows his eyes and looks at me with a look like I was wary of something.

"Rosemain, I heard that you want to have an exchange with Irknan in Hasse, could you please tell me in detail?"

I am afraid of Beno's smile. Obviously, "What are you going to do to increase your work?" However, it is no use unless it is stung by a nail, do not turn it elsewhere. I started talking about increasing work.

"The land owned by the Ilkner of the Irknan is a lot of mountains and the forestry is flourishing, so that there are lots of timber that I do not know.I want to visit Irkuna once for the study of new paper I am."

"... ... is that to make paper with Irkner?"

"I will do that, Rutz and Gill, then I'm going to attach some gray priests so that I can make paper together Is it difficult?"

When you asked, Beno became a very troubled face.

"It's a difficult thing to go from Gilberto Shokai by Lutz alone, but as the dealings with aristocrats are on the rise, there are no human resources available to Gilberto Shokai with Lutz to Ilkner."

It is impossible to keep a mark that a nobleman's partner can be alone in the distance. It is too young at Leon, I do not know if I can make an opponent of Irknan.

I do not know much about how much talent is in the Gilberta trading company, so I can only imagine the face I know.

"Otto has not yet issued negotiations with aristocrats?"

In a letter from my father the other day, it was written that "Otto quits the soldier and becomes a full-fledged merchant." Since I was to quit when my work related to this

year's budget was over, I think that I am already leaving soldiers now that it is in the middle of spring.

"Otto has no problem with the knowledge of business, but the movement is not refined enough to put it in front of the aristocracy of this city"

Otto of former journey merchant has knowledge as a merchant. However, it seems that it can not be put out before the aristocracy, even if it is business of the commoner.

"If you are a lower aristocracy, you think that there is no problem?" Was the aristocrat's responsibility left to the gate?

Even father can not cope with aristocracy passing through the gate at all. If it is Otto, I think that it will manage somehow.

"It is not easy to adapt to the lower aristocracy and let's just get used to it. It combines Marc and Otto, Beno to go around with the assistant role of Otto, or to walk with other talents How about starting from?"

I could do it even for me. If you do seriously, you can remember the behavior of a senior aristocracy if there is only one season. If someone taught me exactly, that's the story.

Beno, who had a difficult face, alternately saw me and Fran.

"Could you put in the way that Te Oo plays Otto and his assistant living behaviors like Leon's serving customer?"

"Franc, what do you think?"

I will listen to the franc concerning Leon's education. It is only gray priest who was educated by the president of the priest who can teach the behavior in here. Only Franc and Zam can move to me.

"Well So soon Zaume officially becomes Rosemain-sama's side so we can afford a little bit, so if we come, we were going to educate about the behavior of Nikola and Monica, so two people in the orphanage room room It is possible if it is done at the same time with the education of ... Although I can only teach a real living behavior ... "

Beno loosely waved his head to Fran's words.

"No, its behavior is important, there are no opportunities to learn greetings to the aristocracy, treatment of things, wording, commoners.

Even before, Beno said that it was difficult to find a person who tells the nobility behaviors. You can not find it even if you deposit money.

So, I also ask people for rewards that I can not afford even if I load money.

"Then, as a tuition fee, please dispatch Maruku and Lutz to Irkuna at the end of the lesson"

"... ... I got it to you"

Fran to take over education of Otto and Teo. The education period is decided by letting you know through Lutz.

"Finally, report to Lutz, Gil. Rosemain"
"Yes"

They nodded towards Beno and saw me. After laughing at the face by the two people, they report to me with a serious expression.

"A new printing machine designed by Zach and invented by Ingo and Johan was completed"

"Well!"

Fran was instantly holding down his shoulders and stopping me trying to get up quickly. Push my shoulder slowly with a smile, instruct him to sit in its original position.

.....I'm sorry. The lady's behavior of the lady was excitedly blown away for a moment.

"I'd like to see trial run for Rosemain, would you decide what to print?"

I wanted to go see it now, but I was stopped from all around the clock. Instead, they are said to be able to publish manuscripts for printing so that they can be commissioned.

"Rosemain, what will you print?"

As I answer to Lutz 's question, I answer himself.

"That printing machine is a printing machine to make a book filled with letters unlike the past picture books, so I would like to make a book filled with letters for children who graduate picture books."

Based on the story of the knight told by aristocrats, it is easy for children to understand what kind of work the knight is doing and write it coolly.

At the same time, the model of the illustration is made by the priest chief and beautifully made by Virma to aim for female customers. "If this story is a fictional fiction, and all the groups and people that appear are fictitious," it is okay. I am not afraid of the claim of the priest.

"Is it possible to have the type case and the typeset that I was asked for by Ingo, and the stick or the Intel, how about Setton, Malt, Formum, Furniture that I asked Johan?"

Asking if preparations for accessories necessary for printing are over, Lutz nodded with a face that looked good.

"The ordering of ink has also ended, you can get on with the manuscript, if you have a manuscript."

"What a wonderful thing! You must teach how to use metal printing and how to print it."

I would like to try to make metal type. If you wander about at the workshop, you may get angry, but I would like to touch you the most.

"I will go to the workshop and teach!"

"Rosemain, that is"

I looked up at the frant to stop and I shook my head as I was sick.

"It is difficult to move type cases. I will go to the workshop because I'm puzzling, I want to do one thing from typesetting to unpacking!"

Closing the fist, he felt sorry for Fran. Gil dropped his shoulder as "Rosemain does not stop", Lutz lightly shrugged his shoulders and saw me.

"It is best to carefully select those entering the workshop and you will like it." Either way, I do not know until I tell you how to use it. "
"Lutz!"

When I was deeply impressed, I heard that it added with a loud voice "If I do it all the way, it will probably calm down."

Truly Lutz. I understand well.

"Once you prepare the manuscript to print, you will be in the test run of the printing machine immediately."

"Please calm down, fall down"

"If you start printing now, will you be able to publish the first volume in the summer star concluding ceremony?"

"... ... It really gets down soon, so please settle down, because if we collapse here we will not let the press touch us."

At first it was Lutz who was politely saying, but realizing what I have not heard, I will immediately change the word to threat.

I sensed the seriousness of Lutz there, I breathed a lot.

"I do not like it"

When I took a deep breath and was preparing my breath, the manastone shone in the vicinity of the door of the hidden room.

"Rosemain, it is a signal from Monica"

"Okay, I'm going to see a little while over there"

I entered the concealed room and turned to the other side of the screen.

I got a lot of thin pins stuck, but cloth was in the shape of a dress. Because it is a cheap fabric that is not dyed, the color is produced, it looks like a bridal gown.

"Well, nice! It suits you, Brigitte"

It looks better than last year's costume. While watching Brigitte's costumes, I will go round the round. Although it is almost done as designed, it is probably because the design is also the first time for Kirinna of the needlework to be concerned about a little place.

"Well ... Kolinna, please pinch me like this here, please show the area around my chest a bit more clearly, with my back in this position ..."

Corinna who heard my instructions disconnects and reattaches pins and decides the line. Because we make molds based on this fabric, everyone's eyes are serious.

The cloth seems to cling to the brigitte perfectly for the upper body, the neck of the waist from the chest line, the line from there to the waist is splendidly out. And from the waist there is a lot of folds, plenty of skirt with cloth spreading.

For the female knight Brigitte, emphasizing the ease of movement, the cloth in the skirt portion is using thin and light objects as possible. I do not seem to be heavy for the amount of cloth.

"Brigitte, is not it a cramped place?"

"It's okay, because there is no cloth that covers the shoulder, it's a good place to move your arms, you can cover it with a magic stone in case of emergency."

Although wearing a dress, I worry whether I should praise Brigitte who only speaks convenience when fighting, or should I complain about thinking about color love a bit more.

"That's right. Let's call Damuel, I think that I am very suited to Brigitte, but I would like to hear the opinion of the nobility male side"

"Well, I think that I would like to ask the opinion of another female knight wearing this costume."

Since Brigitte did not particularly dislikes, I leave the hidden room once to call Dahuel.

"I would like male opinion about the new costume I thought, please tell me what you think from the nobleman's men"

I tilted my head like I do not know Damuel well.

"..... If it is not costly for aristocratic men, I think it would be better to stop making it. Brigitte seems to be wearing just saying that I thought, even if I do not care I want a frank opinion."

[&]quot;Damuel, please come here."

[&]quot;What is it?"

Damiel tightened facial expressions and acknowledged my expression, as I say, that my sensitivity is shifted and I can not put a shame on Brigitte.

In a sense, Damuel is watching my various kinds of runaway nearby. You know well the deviation of common sense with others. I want you to stop my colleague from falling prey.

"I will put in a dumpling, Brigitte, are you OK?" "Oh, please."

Damuel comes along behind me. At the moment when I took a break, the legs of Damuel stopped.

Suddenly I heard a breathtaking sound, I looked back and looked up at Damuel.

"Damel?"

Even if I call out, there is no response from Damuel.

As I was surprised, I looked as if I burst into Brigitte with the gray eyes open lightly. From a slightly opened mouth, huh, and a small sigh leaked out.

Dazsle 's eyes narrowed dazzlingly, and the mouth becomes a form of a smile slowly.

... ... I seem to have witnessed the moment when people fall in love now.

Chapter 238: Commissioning of new printing press

To the state of Damuel who was blinded by Brigitte and did not move, stitches and corinnas were noticed and began to look lively warm. You can see that the eyes that see the smiley things "Spring is not there" are poured into Dahuel.

I had a light breath when the aristocrat did not put too much emotion on my face.

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"How about Darmel?"
"Oh, oh, oh ....."
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As I pull the cloak a little while, Damuel looked at me like I was feeling relieved, saw Brigitte and cleared his throat to repair his expression.

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"Kohon ... ... that, I think it is good"
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... ... Do not be embarrassed, I have to say more clearly Praise is not transmitted! Here, go for it!

I try to encourage scolding in my mind, but Damuel is basically a hetare. You can not say it by looking straight at Brigitte, the line of sight is slightly diverted, no more praise words come out.

Another voice, and the surroundings are watching, but there is no more word from the mouth of Dahuel, just moving the gaze to and over from there.

"Oh, is it the costume Rosemain thought, but is it likely to be advised by other female knights?"

As Brigitte looks down on his costume and says so, Damiel nods vaguely as "Yeah, well" I want a more distinctive opinion, but it seems that Damuel who melted his head in love is not very useful.

"If the problem seems to be disappointing, let's make Brighitte's costume as it is, the cutting will be over, so please leave Damuel out."

I said so and tightened this place, I drove Damuel out of the hidden room. Closing Patari and the door, I will soon ask the state of Brigitte. Brigitte can not understand even that extraordinary absence. "... um, Brigitte"

When I talked to Brigitte surrounded by a needle in the surroundings, Brigitte smiled with a slightly shy face.

"Damuel is easy to understand, it is the first time that I saw it with such eyes in men, so it's a little scouting."

..... No, no just that outrage was there, Brigitte was a beautiful woman, so it was absolutely strange.

I think that whether it was not seen in the view of Brigitte who only thought of fighting with family and the territory or only the partner who was engaged was seen.

"Brigitte is that, Darmel is"

"I think that Damuel himself is not bad, he is not a personality to take over Ilkner, he is easy to use because he is second son, because he does not have a rank and is serious and basically serious. Besides, like Rosemain's favorite In terms of a knight, there are no bad conditions for Irkner."

Brighitte smiled as she smiled as I thought that this was surprisingly good.

"However, because the difference in magical power is large, it is out of scope"

I was bathed in with a beautiful smile.

Speaking of which, if the magical power difference is large, children can not be done, so I have heard from the president officer that I can not get married. It seems that even if the magical power difference is big, it is also out of love subjects.

..... It is too irresponsible to decide not to be eligible on the spot where I fell in love.

My blessing seems to have extended the magical power of Dahuel little by little, but I do not know how long it is growing exactly and how much is not enough. If you do your best, will it be subject to Brighitte's love affair?

I thought about it for a moment but I do not have any romance experience like me, and I think that even if a person who has no common sense here thrusts his neck into

another person's love affair, it will not be a bad result. Let's stop secretly only in the mind.

... ... If you manage the magical problem somehow you may open the road. Go for it, Damuel.

"Well, which kind of story should I take?"

After breaking up with Beno, I returned to the temple room and headed to the desk. In order to commission the printing press, to print a book filled with letters, I have to write guggish and manuscripts.

I heard from the children during the winter, there are several stories about the knight in the story I wrote down. If you lay it down, writing a manuscript is not too difficult.

"Would you like to print from a short story so that you can finally make a collection of knight stories?"

"As it is a trial run, is not it okay to start with a short sentence?"

While consulting with Gill, I will choose which story to print.

The knight exterminated the monsters, gave the manastone that they took to the woman of intent, and began to write a story called happy end.

The manuscript was finished over a few days, so I picked up the manuscript and headed to the orphanage all the time. To ask Vilma for illustrations.

"Vilma, I want you to draw an illustration of this knight story, with reference to the face of the priest chief"

"... Rosemain, if you do something like that, you will be scolded by the chief priest."

Vilma looks at me with a worried face. However, I shook my head. I have a treasure sword of a traditional family.

"It's okay, because it's all right, because the knight of the story and the chief priest are separate people, their names are different, this story is a fictional fiction, and all the groups and people that appear are fictitious, and It is clearly stated in the book."

"Well really, you can think well from next to next"

After curling his eyes to be amazed, Vilma thought of doing a little elevation, well.

"Then, let's devise a way to change the hairstyle and draw it so that it looks a bit different."

"Vilma, thanks"

"It is fun to paint the priest's head, so it was the same for me that I was saddened forbidden."

When he smiled with the smile of accomplices, Vilma undertook the illustration.

"Illustration is done with gulli printing after all the sentences have been printed and then since we use it for all the illustrations, we do not need to think about the place and size to put in the letters. It will not put the illustrations immediately, You do not have to hurry so much."

"Certainly yes"

When I get up after talking with Vilma, the children who are playing in the corner of the dining room come over so that they do not get in the way.

"Rosemain, are you making a new picture book?"

"What kind of picture book is this time?"

While I was going to the prayer ceremony, all picture books in autumn were finished, and now picture books in the winter are being made at the workshop. To be concerned about the contents of the new book, my education for children in orphanages seems to be going well.

"After I made a picture book of Kuroshita, I will make a book of the Knight's story, which will be a lot of characters this time, can you read everyone?"

"I will definitely be able to read." It is fun to memorize new words."

A lot of motivated eyes were stared at me and I became very happy. It is good to grow as many books as you want. And, as I grow up, I want you to make various books for me.

That night, as usual, I was listening to the contents of my work from my side, I looked up at Gill and Fritz reporting the work of the workshop.

"Gil, Fritz. A manuscript of the knight narrative has been made, I will begin formatting tomorrow afternoon, please tell Rutz, then if you restrict access to the workshop, please do it"

"Certainly yes"

When Gill replied so hakihaki, Fritz thought for a moment softly narrowed down the gentle dark brown eyes.

"Because Gil wants to typeet up, tomorrow I will bring the children of the orphanage to the forest, Gil will listen to Mr. Rosemain very well and properly remember the way I do"

"Let me take care of that"

The next day, I was sick and finished my work in the morning. I can finish lunch quickly and want to head to the workshop. While eating in a hurry, I called out to the frant serving the waiter.

"Fran, since I headed to the studio from the afternoon, I would like to change to a dirty clothes. but ..."

"There is no good clothes that can get dirty here"

Franc lowered his eyebrows as he was in trouble.

"Mr. Rosemain, the daughter of the lords will not work with your own hands, so it is not prepared for clothes that are dirty"

"Well, but I think that it will not fall if the ink gets dirty, is it OK?"

I pick up the white costume of the temple. I think that it is serious if black ink adheres to the white costume and I think that it is better for the temple of the temple to wear dirty clothes.

"There are some costumes of the shrine maiden apprenticium in the orphanage office room. Please change in the orphanage director's office. Inside the temple please call the temple's dress as much as possible"

"understood"

I headed to the orphanage office room with Monica and Damuel and decided to change to the clothing of Maine period which was preserved in the orphanage headquarters room as told by Fran.

In the clothes that remained a few, there is an apprentice clothes by Gilberta Shokai. I felt nervosy tightened my chest tight.

"I will change my clothes, this is the only clothes whose sleeves are not fluttering." "I agree"

Monica looked around the costume and nodded and nodded.

I pass sleeves on apprentice clothes with a nostalgic feeling. It is a bit tight, but it can not be worn. I also seem to have grown up. It seems to distinguish the difference from when it was Mine and I am a little sad.

By the end of changing clothes, Gil finished lunch came.

"Since I go to the workshop with Gill, Monica should help Vilma, I think that I am probably busy because I have a picture work that I asked for."

"Please choose for me"

I sent monika to the orphanage and I go to the workshop with Gill and Damuel. Fritz took everyone to the forest so that I can work today. It seems that it is the first time for the forest to head to spring for paper making, and the children seem to go out with a big deal.

"Rosemain sets up, so that even if it goes a little runaway, we are putting everyone out."

When Gill breasts his heart, Damiel, who is dating everything, made a bitter smile.

"You do not want to be okay if you runaway, so you do not want to run away."

"In order to stop Rosemain-sama's runaway on the book, we need assistance from the wisdom goddess Meztionola."

Gil shook his head shaking his head while saying, "I do not know how to do" like that. Before the new printing press, I can not let it self weight. That is the common recognition of Gil and Lutz. Yeah, it is not wrong.

"Mine!? Oh, I got it by mistake, not it."

When I entered the workshop with Gill, Lutz became a faint face. I was surprised at the apprenticeship clothes, so I turned around and came on the spot and decided with a bishop.

"Lutz, how do you miss it?"

"..... It is confusing rather than nostalgic.In order to make a mistake, make another clothes from now."

"There was only this, the sleeve clothes that I can work with." Give up. "

While talking to Mutsu Lutz, I headed to the front of the typeet set in the workshop. Pull out the lowest type case from the typesetting board and relax your mouth with a sparkle of metal type letters.

"Lutz, Gil. Where are the sticks and the Intel?"

"All the accessories made by Ingo or Johan are put together in this stage. Which one is needed?"

Looking at the tightly arranged Intel, the stick, Settent, I breathed a sigh of admiration. it's beautiful. I think that printing is possible with this, it is quite impressive.

I tried to check all the drawers on the typesetting board and I noticed something serious. I will not reach the typesetting board.

"Gil, bring me a springboard"

"No, it would be better to arrange the print cases on the workbench than that? It is impossible for all of us to work side-by-side in front of this table."

I nodded in the words of Lutz and I asked them to arrange print cases on the work table. I regret that I wanted to work cool in front of the typesetting board.

"Well, let's get started with typesetting ... Uh, you've done typography in front of you to print the text of a picture book, right? The way to do it is almost the same, but from now on I will print a full packed book, You have to arrange the number of letters and lines between each line to make it easier to read."

I hand the manuscripts to print to Lutz and Gill.

"Lutz is this page, Gil is this page"

After placing the manuscript on the workbench, I picked up the stick and handed it to two people. The stick is an elongated wooden box of a size that you can hold with one hand. It becomes a place to arrange several lines of metal characters.

"Place the Intel in the stick, yes, this elongated wooden board, I will line up this length of letters. It will decide the number of characters per line, so it will not work out if the Intel can put it Lay the settlement."

"What, is this settled for?"

While Lutz picks up thin metal, he narrows his eyes. While setting the setthen next to Intel, I began looking for the first letter type.

"Setten makes it make slippery metal letters slip more nicely than sliding on a plate, it's easy to align, a first letter, found"

I searched for the type of metal you want from the type case, and placed on Kachan and the stick while checking whether the top and bottom were opposite.

"Please be sure to look for them in order from here"

"all right"

From that point on, only the sound that Kachakacha and metal touches is echoed. When you get the first line of typographies, put Intel, pull out the settens and rearrange them next to Intel. And, I will arrange metal prints again.

"Well, where is it?"

"Oh, there was."

Because I am not used at all, it takes time to pick up characters. Lutz and Gill were also looking for themselves looking for print.

When several lines of letters are lined up, carefully not to disturb them, move them to Gera, and line up letters on empty sticks. Its iteration.

"This is a tremendous amount of time."

"When you get used to it, it gets faster."

I argue with that, I will build a plate.

But the only thing that was good was first. It was already drastic when I finished the half-work. As I glare at small printed letters, I often get tired of my eyes.

Although it was fine at the beginning, it was the slowest among the three to finish the printing of one page.

When you finish assembling one page of typographically, carefully tie it with the unprinting thread carefully so as not to disturb the type. This is the completion of Gera.

"This is the end of the composition, the next is a galley print. It uses a printing press, so it may be better to speak to Ingo, Zach and Johan. For now, I will explain only how to install on a printing press Right?"

I will take the assembled galley and head to the printing press. Johan is making it so it is in accordance with the design document. Transfer politely to the place to put the galley. Since it is designed to be able to print with a double-page spread, put the galley of Lutz 's part in the part of the next page.

Then, arranging the malt, formal, and furniture side by side, I fixed the surrounding margin with a crate.

"Preparation is over, I paint ink and print it on a trial. Paper has a mark here, right? Keep it in accordance with the mark and press it with this board"

Put the lid to hold down the paper and fold it further so that the paper will just come over the galley.

"Certainly, turning the steering wheel here, the platform should have been able to move"

"Which one to lend"

The steering wheel which does not turn with my power turns if it is the power of Lutz and Gill. The table moved all the way as I ordered.

"So, by turning the steering wheel using that principle, you can print, I can not print because it is not inked now."

"... Okay, I understand."

Gill who wrote the turn on the writing board lifted his face.

Today's work is over because the formatting is over.

"From tomorrow I'll call the Ingoers, you do not have to do a tour ... There is somewhat a bit of a feeling for today's work, is not it?"

"Well, tomorrow I am quiet."

Rather than being quiet, I got tired of today's work, so it would be better for tomorrow not to move.

The next day, Ingo, Zach and Johan came. Today I have work, so everyone is working clothes.

I wear clothes of the temple of the temple which is beautiful only by myself, and is a tour.

"Let's do a test printing of a new printing machine, Gil, Lutz, please begin."

When they nodded in my words, they began printing on a meeting.

Put the ink, put the paper, hold down the pattern and hold it further. Lutz turned the handle, Gil pushed the table and moved it, pushed the table under the press.

Everyone is watching the movements of the two with interest and tension. In particular, the craftsmen gathered wrinkles between the eyebrows and saw the work of the two people.

If you move the steering wheel which made use of this principle to a large extent, a big sound was played with the van and the press board moved.

Pull out the table, remove the sheet that holds the paper, take out the paper.

".....did it"

Unlike small stencil printing, where only one page can be printed so far, two pages of facing pages can be printed at once.

"Oh, you can do it properly"

"Well, this is printing I do not know what you are writing but it's amazing."

Looking at the completed test print, the craftsmen exhaled breath of ha and relief. I smile to a small expression that makes me feel relieved from the feeling of tension that my order has been successfully completed.

"Thanks to the combined efforts of the three people, the printing machine has got a wonderful thing, I would like to ask the Gilberta trader to report the remaining payment and the association, so what was it like during the winter? But was it hard work?"

When I asked, the craftsmen who were released from the tension talked about their own hardships.

"Since Rosemain was certified Gutenberg, winter has become very busy."

To the muttering of Johann in a sigh of breath, I put my hands on my cheeks and tilted my head.

"Johan, I'm so busy ... Is that a new patron found? Is there work to get out of Gutenberg?"

"Ug"

Apparently, it seems I can not find a new patron yet. Johan stared his eyes somewhat.

Chapter 239: Request from Beno

"If you can print, you can calibrate it by comparing it with the manuscript to make sure that there are no mistakes. If you do not get used to it, it would be better for you to proofread with multiple people, because it will tend to overlook by all means"

Check misspellings etc, correct it, and try again. If you confirm that everything is fixed, you will print at once.

Printing is iteration.

Unlike small stencil printing, where only one page can be printed so far, it is quick because two pages of facing pages can be printed at once. Today is a trial run, so I will not print at a stroke.

"I am very satisfied with the performance of this printing machine. I want to put a printing machine in Hasse so I will order another same thing."

"Oh, thank you"

Ingo and Johan caught a smile smashed. It is frustrating face whether Zach of design only felt that he was placed outside the mosquito net.

There are a number of things that you would like to draw a design drawing on Zack, but if you spread it all at once, I think that the influence will be quite extensive. And it will be quite a fierce battle between the workshops as to where to gain the benefit. As a result, I will increase the work of the Gilberta business that will run to arbitration as my agent.

..... I can not decide exclusive, it's a problem.

I gently breathed a deep breath. I highly appreciate Zach's ideas and design power, and I highly appreciate Johan's technology to make it unequivocally. By all means, we will divide the work for the two of us, but the conflict of interest between the workshops seems quite intense.

..... It will be easy if it becomes one workshop.

I thought, Mr. Zack looked at me.

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"Hey, Zach."
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Zach watched me with his eyes rounded. Ingo and Johan also watch me with an irregular face what he says.

"When Zach and Johan assembled to make a workshop, I thought that my order was very easy"

It is the result of simply thinking that if it does not have a workshop that can be dedicated exclusively, it is not good to create a smithing workshop for me.

"Since two people are now in different studio, it is troublesome and troublesome to distribute profits and how to order it, please put Zach in good standing, cheerful and rich in idea as a mother and make it to Johan I thought that it would be the strongest workshop."

"No, please wait a bit. Both I and Johan are Dapla, so I can not become a master." "Oh. is that so?"

According to the craftsmen 's story, unlike Dalua of a three - year contract, Daupra seems to have contracted for lifetime employment to build up the workshop. It is the same for everyone who wants to hold capable talent.

"If it is too useless or causing problems, there will be a cancellation of the contract, but both Johann and Zach are earnings at their respective workshops, and they will not relinquish the master of the studio."

So I was taught by Ingo.

Ingo was confident in his arms, and he also said that he was aiming for the boss because he had some savings to open the studio. Even if it is advised that a Dapla contract is made, he seems to have continued to exchange Darua contracts with various workshops and have brushed his arms.

"Then, it is difficult to make my Gutenberg workshop,"

[&]quot;What is it?"

[&]quot;How can Zach become the master of a new studio?"

[&]quot;Ha!?"

To me who is disappointed, Johan nods many times with a serious face saying "It is very difficult".

"Because there is a big job I'd like you to design some, I thought it would be better to make an exclusive smithing workshop to receive my order, but if it is impossible it can not be helped."

"... Great work?"

I nodded to a zack with a stupid face.

"Well, it will be easier to draw water from the well, would you design a" hand pump "? Buy this design drawing, and the design drawing can be created by anyone, managed by the blacksmith association I want to do it."

"For what?"

"It is because profits are too large for one studio to monopolize, and I think that it is better for the" hand pump "to spread out at once, are they all the same struggling to draw water?"

Still, they do not know the meaning of exposing the design drawing, craftsmen tilt head. I do not seem to understand my speculation that I would like to spread convenient things quickly to the workshop craftsman who gives priority to monopoly interests.

Then, it may be better to take profit exactly so that it is easy for craftsmen to understand. In addition, let's spread the idea like patent fee.

"Of course, of course, I will let the Blacksmithing Association manage the design drawing, but I will not spread the" hand pump "free of charge. Every time I make one" hand pump ", I will display the design drawing and the original plan As Zack comes in, money is going to enter and we will sign contract magic with the Blacksmithing Association."

"..... I see. That way, I will definitely expand the product and get profit neatly"

Zach also became a convincing expression by saying that ingo nods while stroking the jaw and takes profits.

"What kind of thing pump is it? Because Rosemain says, I think that it will be changed." "... ... Well, it is a strange thing."

The easiest way to explain the principle of the hand pump in the range that I can explain. It was that I studied through group activities when I did "Living today, old life" in society class in the Leno period. Studies using libraries were relied upon by the group as a whole. Because I rarely depend on others, I am happy and I remember.

Even so, I do not make it myself, so I can only draw a rough explanation by drawing a figure. However, Zach narrows down gray eyes challengingly and sees in the figure.

"When you move this, it moves and the valve opens I understand it in general ... I will try."

"Well, please try it"

In addition to the remaining balance of the printing press, I combined Ruth and the guild card together with a settlement of deposit for the design drawing of the new printing press and the hand pump. Exchange of remuneration to the ingoans and report to the association, etc. will be delegated to Gilberta Shokai after that.

"Rosemain, I keep it from my husband"

A letter passed from Lutz to Gill reaches me.

I opened a letter with Kasari. It was written that it says that Fugo wants to be a court chef.

Apparently, it seems that education for the backwards of Italian restaurants has ended.

"If you can, I'd like to have Rosemain's introduction"

Whether to hire as a court chef or not is ultimately the judgment of the lord. Fugo has been called out by the lord at one time, but it is not the formal document. Perhaps it is difficult even to enter the castle and the aristocratic district if I do not speak with her.

"After all, you did not find a new lover before the Star Festival"

Speaking of which, Fugo was being swayed by her. Fugo is good, Damuel may be nice, some people who were swayed somewhere.

While dropping my shoulders on the high rate of broken heartfelt surroundings, I saw Lutz.

"I understand. Please tell Beno that you want to talk to him, so please bring Fugo" "Certainly yes"

Then, three days later. Beno and Lutz came with Fugo. It is the orphanage headquarters room to meet.

It is kind of fun to make a body that is tightly fitted like Fugo excuse a small astringent body. When I was a cook here I can see that I am walking downstairs on the second floor that never climbed.

After finishing the greetings, encourage the chair, and have the tea put in the france. I slowly drank tea, I ate sweets made by Ella and showed it to Beno and Fugo.

"Please, a new sweet made by Ella"

Knowing that Fugo will come, the new sweets made by the elaborate Ella are sandwiched between cream and seasonal fruit jam between Langosha. It seems that he had burned fighting spirit, to show where he grew up as a former teacher. Nikola was saying that with a laugh.

Fugo who was tense and small became the face of a craftworkman who made a dish before. Stretch the spine straight out, look at the sweets with severe eyes, pick one. After changing the angle, after seeing various, I put it in the mouth.

Eat a mouthful, Hugo pulls his eyebrows. Since I muttered smallly, "I will grow, I will grow", Ella's whole body of sweets seems to have succeeded in stimulating Fugo's pride.

"So, it's a story that I want to be a court cook, but ..."

When I cut out, Beno nodded and took it.

"I heard that I received words from the lords, but since it is not an official document, I'd like to have Rosemain's thankorder."

"The Italian restaurant will let go of Fugo, is it still good? How do you say Frida?"

Court chefs are served from an Italian restaurant because it also serves as a foil for the shop, so it seems that the opinions of Frida and Beno are consistent as it is only necessary to go if you want to go.

"Yeah, well, I do not mind putting Fuge on as a court cook."
"I am sorry"

Beno intersects his hands in front of his chest as I feel relieved. Fugo also learned from it.

While lightly nodding, I point my gaze to Hugo.

"But I think that the treatment will change at all from the time I was in the castle to teach the last recipe.I think that I will start with the workers rather than the position of the teacher who teaches the recipe, but how about that I wonder if I am in the position of a chef, but if I become a palace cook, I will start over from work injury again."

"Still, please,"

Hugo puts more force on the fist above his knees.

"What's more, the recipe I taught to Hugo up to now is that it is protected by contract magic, even if you hire fugo as a court chef, if a new recipe does not flow, the cook I do not know how it will be treated between."

"Beno's husband said the same thing, but I"

Hugo's will is strong.

"And then, this is also important, once you enter the aristocracy as a court chef, you can not return to downtown without permission of the employer. Is there a family, maybe it's okay away from the family??"

Beno who knows me who did not want to leave her family slightly disappointed. However, Fugo said that he wanted to be a court chef even away from his family.

"Why do you want so much for a court chef? Are you dissatisfied with the Italian restaurant so much? Please let me know if you have great discontent for other chefs" "No, I am dissatisfied with my work that, for quite a while, for private reasons ..."

Instead of turning into fugo to say it, he explained the circumstances with Beno having a serious look on his eyes flying in his eyes.

How, since the former boyfriend started dating with her neighbors, she is showing good relationship every day, so she seems to be a palace cook as soon as possible to leave the house. Oh, poor you.

"If you want a boyfriend, I think that people who worked directly at an Italian restaurant probably have many encounters, but are the only chefs in the castle?

I shook my head as Fugo breath taking a blast for a moment.

"I live in cooking,"

"Well, since it is also the life of Fugo, I think it would be good not to regret, but if the reason for the desire of the court chef wants to leave my current workplace or residence, as my exclusive chef, live in You can also hire it?"

".....Yes?"

I smile and show it to Hugo whose eyes are round.

It's a waste to work down the arm like Fugo and I already know my recipe, so if you come out of an Italian restaurant, I want to secure Fugo.

"Because the chef is serious with a chef, I was planning to increase the exclusive cook. When I have Fugo, I have familiarity with Ella and I know that my arms are also certain, so I will start over from work injury there is no"

No, but Fugo mutters. It is said that it is unfashionable that you can not become a court chef when you quit an Italian restaurant saying you will be a court chef. I wonder if he is a self-respecting man.

"If you become an exclusive chef, you will be living in and out of the castle and the temple with me, so it is not entirely a mistake to say a court chef"

Hugo's eyes were lightly watched, after a while stopping, he shook his head as he shook.

Ah, a bit shaking. Alright, let's fold as it is.

"Besides, in my kitchen, I can make all the recipes I know and I am in the position to get the new recipe first, so I am sending new recipes from here to the Italian restaurant"

New cookers are also available at the top, and added that, as Fugo 's eyes shook, the interest as a chef appeared.

Beno sitting next to the fugo seems to be funny with a smile laughing interesting.

"If you are in the temple, you can return to the downtown if you apply, can your family be a little relieved?"

My head is flickering to show that the heart of Fugo is rocking and swaying. It is another push.

"Besides, there are Ella in my kitchen, Nikola and Monica will come in and out as assistants, do not you think that a cute girls' workplace is better than a kitchen of only a man's dirty castles?"

"Rosemain, thank you."

Fugo fell with a sharp face.

Keep your mouth pressed by hands, and through dedicated laughter Beno, sign a dedicated contract. In this way, Fugo became my exclusive chef.

"As we clean the room to be given to Hugo tomorrow, please carry the baggage, please guide Monica, Hugo to the kitchen of the temple room, just teach the location of the kitchen today."

"Certainly, Fugo, please come here"

About Monica Hugo goes out. Unlike when I came in, it is so good to sing songs as well. I saw Hugo going down the stairs and turned my eyes to Beno.

"Beno, Otto's education day has been decided"

Otto's education is done while I am going to the castle. When I am away, education is supposed to be carried out since there is relatively room for handling.

I can read the book in the library of the castle.Is a lie. While the lords are absent at the Lord 's Conference, the chief priest has been told to supply magical power with Wilfried.

"Thank you very much, I am very sorry to you"

After saying that, Beno glanced at the glance to the hidden room. I wonder what I want to talk over there.

I will lightly nod and stand up.

"Damuel, Gil, I will head to that room"
"Yes"

I enter Hidden Room with Beno, Gil and Damuel and sit in a chair.

When sitting and aligning his line of sight, Beno's face with a smile like a merchant turned into an astringent face.

"Did something happen, Mr. Beno?"

"Recently, you know that relationships with aristocrats have increased"?
"Yes"

It seems that the connection with the aristocracy increased at a stretch as the mother called out when teaching the teaching material at the castle in winter, and it seems that it is getting bumpy. I heard Rutz 's bitches from Gill.

"There is an increasing number of inquiries about teaching materials made at Rosemain's Studio, not only from aristocrats but also from rich people, so that complaints from the husband of the big store say that Gilberto Shokai is a store dealing with clothing It's getting like it."

Beno scratched his head and scratched his head slowly.

"I may have never complained because it was just too wide of my hands, but I'm involved with everything and you have gained enormous benefits because transactions with aristocrats also increased at a stretch, Troubles are terrible "

The Italian restaurant also involves the guild manager and Frieda, and rather, Beno has not been able to enter and leave so recently, so it seems that it is an impression that he only invested.

Nevertheless, as I relate to me, the work related to printing has increased a lot, and the number of customers is increasing too much for aristocrats, so it seems that the husband of the large store is desperately trying to steal the profit somehow.

"There are also few people who know that Gilberto Shokai is a clothing shop among the newly aristocratic people, which makes it difficult to connect to Corinna and Renate, so Otto's education As soon as we are done, I will try to divide the shops that undertake printing relations with the Gilberta shop before the outfit that you are about to make fresh "

By dividing the shops and dividing the profits, it seems that they intend to reduce even the little ones. I do not know if I can really reduce it, but it is not that I do not pinch my mouth, as I do not know much about merchants.

"Are new shops related to books starting with Mr. Beno and Mr. Lutz?"

"Oh, and it is meant that the husband of the big shop, which can not be helped by a lucrative new business, will send Darua one by one."

I do not want to enter the Darua in the Gilberta Shokai, it seems the real reason to divide the shops. I do not really know the merchant's world why he must accept Darua.

"So what do you want me to do?"

"I want a name, can you give me a name from you so that you can start with your certificate?"

It seems that the first generation of the Gilberta trading company also got a name from the aristocrat in the same way and started the shop. It is said that he is going to call him Gilberta from now on, and the first generation himself also said that he was Gilberto.

"Er Does that make a new shop a Rosemain shop? Is Beno claiming Rosemain?" "I do not go for it! You only have to give me a new name"

I think that I am sorry, who got mad when asking for a female name. Because Gutenberg is using it as a title, other names related to printing industry are good. It is one thing that came to mind in my head.

"Because there is a Rosemain Factory, it is hard to understand if the name of the company is the same, and how about at the Plantin Shokai?"

"... ... where did the name come from?"

[&]quot;Is a secret"

I burst out laughing. You can not understand even if you say it.

Plantin was subjected to an inquisition by printing the Bible, and while escaping, Polyglot · Bible Multilingual Bibliography BiblIt is the name of the person who gave life to printing,

Multilingual Bibliography BiblIt is the name of the person who gave life to printing, which produced a printed matter called "print". By the way, Printemps of Printemps is also becoming a World Heritage Site. That is the Plantin Moretus Museum in Belgium.

I was refused instantly.

Well, if I really can change my name, I'm likely to get confused, so there is no problem as it is.

"Mr. Beno, Mr. Beno, let's sell more and more books as the Plantin Shokai, I want a workshop that can contain 20 printing machines"

I would like to develop the printing industry by learning Printern who was printing ganganes with full operation of 20 printers.

When I talked about ambitions, Beno felt a terrible disgusting face and then played my forehead sharp.

Thunder was dropped by Beno, Oh, I thought that this tempo was nice, and if I was getting ridiculed, my head was spun. painful.

[&]quot;Planetan? Well, as long as it was not Gutenberg, let's do it well."

[&]quot;... ... Although it is a similar source, from that kind of thing, Mr. Beno, let's give it a planet because it's a big deal"

[&]quot;turn down"

[&]quot;... ... you, did you say that he corrected the rash?"

[&]quot;Yeah, self-weight, self-weight ... self weight, can I throw it away?"

[&]quot;Have a nice idea, this fool!"

Chapter 240: Losing council's caretaker

"Fran, I will leave everyone's education while I am in the castle, please help the Zam help the franc as much as possible"

"Certainly yes"

I am supposed to live in the castle from today until the adult ceremony of spring. It is because the lords must supply magical power for the foundation magic while going to the center for the lord's conference.

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"Rosemain, let's go"
"Yes"
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Put Ella, Fugo, Rosina on a cowgirl. Brigitte is a fixed position passenger seat. I will keep behind the chief priest, with the back of Damuel's coward being kept.

At the moment it flew up, Fugo raised a wretched voice saying "Ui wa watashi", but he was laughing at Ella who was accustomed to the beast and immediately shut his mouth.

"Pu-Pu, it's okay even if you do not have to be so scared, Mr. Fugo. I will get used to it soon"

While listening to the conversation, Ella is playing a little senior style. Is it fun to fly a fugo, it is interesting that Ella's voice is slightly higher than usual.

"I was surprised when I first got on, but I think I'm more comfortable than a carriage." "Rosina's! Ella, change the seat"

Hugo is raising a voice as thoughtful. Since Rosina is beautiful, I know that I'm happy to be followed by a follow-up voice, but my attitude is overpowd.

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"I can not change during driving - I'm sorry"
"Ring ..."
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Ella faces away, Laosina laughs when Rosina looks like. It seems like the back is fun and enviable.

When I got to the castle, I was met by Norbert. Behind Norbert, Eckhart brother, Cornelius elder brother, Richarda, Otiliier side workers are refraining.

"Welcome back, Mr. Rosemain. Welcome, Mr. Ferdinand. Everyone's ready now."

What preparation? Unlike me who tilts his neck, the priest director tidied up the coward and slowly nodded "so".

Norbert will start watching instructions by watching the three exclusive three people who came down from my coward and wrapping around.

"Rosemain's exclusive chefs go to the kitchen, the otelliers carry luggage and guide the musical instructor to Rosemain's room"

"Certainly yes"

"Then, Damuel and Brigitte will not stand where they are going, the escort knights will be replaced by Cornelius and the two will be on vacation."

"Ha!"

Damuel and Brigitte stepped down one step and kneeled on the spot. Fugo and Era head towards the kitchen with their own baggage and one of the side holders, and the Rosina faces Fespiel and walks away from Otirie and the north.

It seems that I will go to another place instead of going to the room today. I took a lasser bus for one and got on board.

"I'll guide you"

I will follow Norberto and the chief priest, with a lesser bus for one person. As Escalt brother and brother Cornelius as escort knight, Richard comes about as a side job. I entered the main building's table from the entrance to the back, and went up the stairs and headed to the owner's office.

"Aub Ehrenfest, Rosemain and Ferdinand have arrived"

In the office of the lords the lords and couple and each escort knight and side worker, Wilfriit and Lamprecht brothers and Ozwald were all present.

[&]quot;Rosemain Mr."

[&]quot;Something, Norbert?"

[&]quot;Please prepare the beast and I will walk the main building for a while"

Seeing us standing at the door, our adoptive father is standing.

"Oh, have you come?

When I and the priest chief enters the office, the elder brother Lamprecht and the elder brother Ekhardt go out of the office and become indulged as saying that no one passes. And the doors were closed by the side, and the standing in front of the inside door is Cornelius elder brother and escort knight of foster mother.

"What is there?"

In an atmosphere filled with a sense of tension, saying it was strange, I inadvertently caught the sleeve of the chief priest. The chief priest lightly raises his eyebrow.

"Put magical power on the foundation magic, you explained so?"

It was a brief and simple explanation, it should have said that it is not much different from dedicating to the sacred tool or dedicating it to the small Holy Grail at the dedication ceremony. Who would imagine if they were so vigilant and tense.

"..... I did not think it was such a strange thing"

"It's a magician that forms the basis of Ehrenfest? Nothing better to be alert"

It seems that it is now only in those who are relatively close to the lord in this place. When the adoptive father moved his jaw a bit, Richarda and Ozwald nods and begins to remove the tapestry behind the desk.

There was a small door in the place where the tapestry was removed. It's a pretty small door, a door like a window that is said to be a bright window like me to bend over and get in.

Seven round holes were opened in the door, and four of them contained a manastone like a marble.

"Rosemain, Villefried, hold this and register magical powers"

When putting magical power into a magical stone like marbles handed down from the adoptive father, manastone stains in pale yellow. Even Wilfried brother grabbed a magic stone and put the magical power in it.

The adoptive father puts the magic stone that our magical power caught into a round hole.

"With this, they and others came here, I will go."

The lords will remove gloves and hand them to each side. When the lord brought his hand to the door, the small door grew bigger and the head of the priest became the size to walk normally.

Although the adoptive father opened the door which grew larger, it seems that the rainbow-colored curtain is hanging, and I can not see the back.

First, my adoptive father enters, foster mother continues entering. When I looked around, and looked around, Vilfried was lightly hit back by the chief priest and looked back on a frustrating face.

"Go, Wilfried"

Richard smiled smily gently with a face that was stubborn to anxiety and tension that did not know what existed.

"Wilfried Baby, Rosemain Princess, Princess Rosemain as his first child as a child of a lord. It will be serious, but we pray here so that we can do our best."

"Let's go, Mr. Vilfried older brother, Shall I go first?"

"No, I will go."

After Wilfried breatht vaguely, I closed my eyes tightly and stepped on.

I was witnessed to the chief priest and shown to go, I also follow Wilfried. After passing through the rainbow-colored curtain with a feel like breaking through the embarrassed curtain, it came ahead.

"Wow!"

..... Fantasy!

I cried unintentionally in my heart.

Until now I've been watching various things in a magical relationship, but here the whole room was fantasy.

In the center of a white room with no tapestry or carpet, about a little larger manastone than the watermelon is floating. A number of complex magic teams are superimposed and emerge, and they circle around the manastone. It looks like a celestial globe with no sticks to support a series of intricate letters and patterns that shine with magical power.

"Rosemain, it's an obstacle, do not stop"

In the end I was stared at by the chief priest who came in, and in a hurry I retire from the place.

"Mr. Ferdinand, what in the world is this place?"

"It is a room to spell magical power into the foundation's magic, only the lords of the lord who registered magical powers and lords have come in."

Now, I put in this room is the lord and couple, Wilfriit and his son Wilfriit, and the chief priest who is a child of the lord of the last generation, Bonifatius who is the father of Karstedd who is the child of the progeny lord at the end, my grandfather It seems to be only people who like you. The lord's mother committed a crime and it seems that the registered magic stone was removed at the time when it was caught.

..... It is indeed troublesome if something is done with malice.

Here it seems to pour the magical power that supports Ehrenfest.

"The manastone here leads to magic of foundation"

"Is not it connected to being the magic of the foundation itself?"

"Oh, yes, there is another body of magic of the foundation, only the lords can enter there."

In the explanation of the chief priest, the lord affirmed the word and nodded.

"It is supposed not to disclose to the daughter who is possible to marry in the other place, the son who descends to the vassal, the spouse who came from the other side, because the man who holds the foundation is the lord."

It seems that they can not be notified where they are other than the lords. If it is said that it is the foundation of the territory and it decides the lord, it will be satisfied with the strictness.

"While we are going to the Lord Conference, Rosemain and Wilfried have this magic stone poured out"

I am afraid of the fact that there are only two people named, and I compare the president of the priest and father-in-law.

"Are we two alone What have you been doing?"

"Mother and Ferdinand were playing last year, because that incident occurred along the way, the shortfall was on my uncle Bonifatius cooperated."

Last year the mother of the lords was to be confined as a criminal in the middle of the lord's conference. And the temple of the temple was caught.

Therefore, it seems that supply of magical power during absence is serious this year. As the new temple leader became me, the chief priest who must perform the task of the temple in addition to the priest 's job is not frequented from the temple so often.

"The supply of magical powers themselves is not much different from dedication and votive ceremonies that we usually do in the temple, so we decided that it would be better for you to pass Rosemain to the castle."

..... Because I am full of things that I do not know the office work of the temple and correspondence with nobility, yeah, it is not wrong.

It seems that it is not a work that is supposed to be made by children who are not originally in the House of Lords, but it seems that there is no way to defeat magical power.

The adoptive father took out one magic stone from the leather bag which had been lowered to the waist. Hand a magic stone about the size of a ball of table tennis to Villefriit.

"Give it to Wilfried, a manastone full of magical power, to take out magical powers from now and pour it here"

"Yes, my father"

Villefried proudly took the manastone in his hand.

That manastone resembled the manastone that the priest director handed over to Kanfell and Fritach during the dedication ceremony. I understand somehow who's full of magical powers.

"Keep this here, use it to supply magical power, use magical stones that have been used in this bag."

It seems to be the best anti-theft to keep in this room. The adoptive father put a bag containing a magic stone and an empty bag in the corner of the room.

"I will probably have it until the end of the lord conference, because I will pour it all together today, but when I return from the lord conference, it seems that magical power seems to be almost gone, and for something happening I will show you how to supply it, so as to pour magical power little by little every day for practice."

"Yes"

When I walked just under the manastone in the center of the magic team around which my adoptive fur is circling, I kneeled on the spot and put hands on the floor. The next moment, a pattern similar to the magic team on the floor and the wall in the room emerges while emitting a light light.

"Come Rosemain, this is where you are, always pour the magical power here."

I was inspired by the chief priest and I will keep up with the chief priest. It points to a circle and is told to kneel there. When I kneeled as I was told, the chief priest headed to another team and kneeled there.

And we can see another team kneeling together with Villefriit and Florenzia who teaches son handling magic stones and supports it.

It seems that he draws an equilateral triangle centering on his adoptive father.

Everyone puts their hands on the floor for the position. The chief priest who confirmed it nodded lightly towards his adopted father.

"I am a person who creates the world and prays and gives thanks to the gods"

The voice of the adoptive father who echoes comfortably in the ears and ears echoes among rituals. I hear the same prayer complaints as votive ceremonies, and I will also repeat it, I am used to it.

"Supreme God governs the expanse of the sky, the supreme god is governor of the dark and light couple god widely Hirohiro earth, the goddess of the five pillars Ogin water The god of fire Fighting the fire Leiden Shaft style goddess of the earth Shaireia

the goddess of the earth Gedululi God of life Give benefit to all the lives that Ariyrieba is born, respectful to the gods, reward the benefits of that precious god power."

I found that sting and magical power are being sucked. It is understood by the light flow that running out magical power runs around the whole room. The movement of the magic team surrounding the magic stone becomes active.

With my hands on the floor, when I was looking around the room, there was a calling back of my adoptive father.

"Here it is"

I will take off my magic team and I stand up on the spot.

A little away, I could see a foster mother looking into Wilfriit as he sat down.

"Are you OK, Wilfried?"
"I'm fine."

Although it says it is okay, I can see that Wilfried is clearly strengthening. My complexion was bad and my shoulders were falling like I was exhausted. It was the first time to handle large magical powers. In the dedication ceremony, the blue priests were exhausted. It is impossible for a child 's Villefriet to get tired.

"Rosemain seems unimaginable, I thought that the weakest one will fall to the top"

Jill Vester looking around the room watched me and gave a surprising voice.

"Since I go every day at the votive ceremony, I will get used to it even if I do not want to use it, and I will not use my physical strength just by using magical powers."

"Are you accustomed to this? ... Does not it abusively abuse Ferdinand, that person, Rosemain?"

"Who did the holy grail and increase the direct jurisdiction over the prayer ceremony? Who is overworking is not mine?"

The chief priest glared at Jilvestar and stood "I'm adding up and down and preparing medicine."

.....Really. Am I overworked by everyone? I thought it might be a bit thin, but it is quite a shock to hear from the other person's mouth.

After finishing the supply of magical power, it was told that it was like taking a rest in the room until dinner. I have Richardd bring a book and take a rest slowly.

When you exchange such information and read a book, it will be time for dinner immediately.

Wilfried who appeared at dinner seemed not to be tired yet. By the way, when I was being swayed by the heat of eating, I recall that I was falling asleep with my physical strength being carelessly pulled down every time magical powers were violent.

..... I became stronger.

When I remembered the length of the story and the way I had been, the priest 's chief ran out of thunder.

"Are you listening, Rosemain!?"

The chief priest kept the temple and kept the mouth under the lords so that the lords and couple could laugh.

When I tilt my head, the priesthood owner opens a mouth to sigh.

"Rosemain will stay in the castle until the spring ceremony and will supply magical powers, but ... keep it quiet and do not think or go excessively."

"Yes! I will stay calm in the library! I will not do anything other than reading books."

I nodded greatly as I got my attention.

When the adoptive father says "Oh, then I'm relieved," the presiding officer shakes his head and shields it as "useless."

"Jill Vestar, it's not quite reliable, Rosemain really does not do anything other than reading books, so we have to keep giving tasks to Rosemain at all times."

... Ugo, it is ballet.

[&]quot;Princess, reading a book is not a break?"

[&]quot;Calm down and reassure, there is no more break."

[&]quot;I have not heard, what is it?"

'It is terrible, Mr. Ferdinand, are you going to get in the way of my bliss!?"

"Keep silent ... Life as a person is important. Attach Richarda to the guard, be sure to secure time for magical power supply, hours of study, training time to attach basic physical strength. I need it."

After having dinner together, the chief cabinet commander told Richard to watch him well and went back to the temple.

I think that my reading time has definitely witnessed by the chief priest.

... ... The meaning of the priest owner!

"I can not tell, Father, Mother."

"I am afraid, my adoptive foster, foster mother"

Three days after I came to the castle, I decided to see my lady and wife headed for the lord.

It is already after sending an escort knight, side job, civilian. Stakeholders are leaving one after the other, Wilfried and I are the only ones left, then my mother and my brother alone.

"Elvira, asking for my absence"

"Well, Mr. Karstedd, please leave it to me."

While I greeted my family including my older brothers, I was looking at my father and mother from me, so I also disturb that family's group.

"Your father, please do your best at work."

"Oh, I'd like to do a firm job as Rosemain"

"Yes"

"My father is staying in the castle and you should rely on something, you will not insist on my granddaughter's request."

It seems that now it is left to Karstedd's father, Bonifatius, to summarize Ehrenfest as a lord's representative on behalf of the lord. I greeted himself at the baptismal and winter social circles, so I am not too particular about it. Still, you know that it is a person like the roots of the brain muscle family of your father and your older brother.

Bonifatius seems to be working as a lord's representative now, and he was not in this place.

"Well, we both ask for an absence."

"Villefried, you study hard."

Three people came out with a magic team of metastasis. The room disappears and the room is garan.

I was breathlessly breathing, for a frantic separation.

"Rosemain, is not it a while ago to talk about this?"

'I have not had a chance to see you so easily. Mother, would you like to talk a little if it's okay?'

I invite my mother to tea. It seems that it was not a mistake that I felt that he was being told to invite him to leave.

My mother nodded as if it had been satisfied.

"Oh!"

Ask Richarda to prepare the tea in the waiting room. Now that no lord and couple are present, no one can give permission to enter North.

You must do the tea with your mother in the waiting room of the main building.

Have tea in Richarda and prepare sweets of Era. When I eat it by mouth, my mother also reached out my hand.

Drinking tea, a breathing mother saw me straight.

"Rosemain, I have something I have to ask you"

"What is it?"

"I called for the Gilberto Shokai yesterday, so I heard it from a merchant, but Rosemain, did you think of a new outfit for a female knight?"

I was breathlessly breathlessly being smiled, I did not hear it.

"Well, I did not get along with the fashionable costumes so I just thought about the costume that would suit her, I did not think that it was something I had to tell mother."

My mother breathed a breath for my words.

As you say you can not believe it, your mother puts her hand on her mouth and opens her eyes lightly.

"... ... There are those who do not look good on those trendy costumes? So, I just thought of the costumes where those who do not suit today's epidemic are supposed to think. We are not."

If you dress the American sleeve dresses that Brighitte is making, then you will not get along with them and you will get a bad daughter. I think that it would be better for everyone to wear costumes that suit them. What I thought, a trendsetter will come out.

"Rosemain, what are those who do not suit today's fashion?"

"I think that the costumes of today are perfect for small and thin people, but for those who are stretching their body like a female knight, the width is too large and the shoulder is even bigger It looks broad, it does not suit you."

My mother seemed to think of a female knight, so I will assert that "Yeah".

"Is not it poor to join the ceremony of star knotting in costumes that do not match? So, I do not intend to make a new trend by only giving options to those who do not suit now."

"Do not be afraid that if you do not put on new costumes to let you know as a trend episode made by you, you will recognize that the child is wearing costumes changed by only one person"

My mother shook her head with a severe expression. I heard that I must make new clothes for female knights, and I must collect the envy's eyes into Brigitte.

I do not know well about aristocrats, so I will keep it as my mother tells us. It is a pity that I will be ashamed of Brigitte because of me.

"If you make a new thing, I will check, the cutting is over, when will it be possible to tackle?"

[&]quot;Please show me what kind of costumes are going to be popular, once."

[&]quot;Mother, I do not intend to make the costume I'm making now popular."

[&]quot;What?"

"Because I will not return to the temple for a while, I will tell it to the Gilberto trading company slowly, probably will it be after the spring ceremony?"

"Then, it is too late, please hurry a little and call the castle."

It seems to be making an appeal that it will make such a new costume by showing off to the mother's faction in the state of tatami sewing. It is good to invite some female knights on the spot, show the costumes and plant the feelings of envy. A trendsetter seems to be in trouble.

"I do not mind tacking at the castle, but could you please contact the Gilberto trading company from my mother? If I do not go back to the temple once, I can not contact you."

"Okay, let's get in touch with me"

..... Sorry, Mr. Beno, Colinna. It seems I got a job in a hurry!

Chapter 241: Costume show and reward

Life at the castle is comfortable.

I wake up in the morning and read until breakfast.

Unlike the temple, the morning is slow, so I'm glad that I can read it quite well. Early rising is the virtue of three sentences.

After breakfast, I participate in the training of Villefried and the Order. I will move my body to such an extent that I will not collapse in order to put strength. Under the surveillance of Brother Eckhart, starting with radio exercises, when I finish the radio exercises I am quite tired.

"Only this, Rosemain?"

"... ... seriously getting tired so much," Radio gymnastics "is"

I will not lose to the amazing gaze of the surroundings, after that I walk around the training ground and end the training. Even if it is said that only this, I am already exhausted.

Training is over when the bell of 3 rings. Move to Villefriit's room and take both morning lessons. Wilfried has been able to read and write and calculate a little bit of characters, so unexpectedly studies of geography and history were involved.

"Sorry, Wilfried older brother. I want to read a new book, but I will not read it before!"

Regarding geography and history, Wilfried preceded, but I caught up with two days, this time Wilfried rebelled.

"Why can you remember Rosemain so easily?" I had a hard time! "

"Because I am flying around the territory with harvest festivals and praying ceremonies, I know that tax collectors talked about each special product at the time of tax collection variously."

While studying angrily with two people, studying.

Regarding history, he is studying things since the ancestors of Jill Vester and Wilfried became the lords. This is quite fun. The family seems to be the seventh generation in

Jilvester, becoming the lord of Ehrenfest. It seems that there is a history of more than two hundred years.

After finishing my study in the morning, I have lunch. Eat with Villefriit.

From the afternoon there is Fespiel's practice time, after that, Wilfried is a study and I am a sewing. I am made to embroidery and lace knitting. From now it seems that I have to make my own brace tool.

I am tired of sewing and embroidery, I just complained a little bit, but I was angry at Richarda.

I also give up trying to complain in a few days, and I am knitting a race with a short. While muttering in the mind that Turi and the mother's arm are wanted.

It's free time when the 5 bells rings.

It seems that Wilfriit was taking permission before parents leave, so he often goes to see his siblings. According to Richarda, I am not brothers of my mother, so I do not get permission, although I was invited to go to Wilfried together.

"Because I go to the library, Vilfried's older brother should read the picture book to his siblings."

When I say so to Villefried, I headed for the library at length. Spend a bliss in a library with lots of books. However, the bliss time is short. It finishes in no time.

When the six bells rings, Richarda is dinner away from the book.

After dinner, I and Mr. Villefriet head for supply of magical power. It seems that people are better after the civilian is gone.

Bonifaceius is waiting in the office of the owner and supplies magical power. But I and Wilfriit are the only ones to supply. Bonifaceius will only assist Wilfried's magical power supply.

He said that there must be someone who preserves magical powers as a lord representation.

[&]quot;Richarda, do I need to go to the bride?"

[&]quot;Princess! What are you talking about? You will not have to go to your bride!"

[&]quot;.....I agree"

After feeding magical power, take a bath and read until she is scolded by Richarda as "She's going to bed, Princess!"

This is a weekday life.

And on Saturday the sun is off. I have nothing to study or training. It seems good to do what I want to do. It is very different from the temple where life as usual is continued. However, reading is not possible.

Angelica comes back from the House of Peers on Saturday, so I borrowed one of the rooms in the main building and asked about the results so far, there is a study group.

It seems that you are doing your best every day, and it seems that you are surely increasing your passing. Whether Angelica has got confidence a little, the smile is bright.

"Thanks to Rosemain, I feel I can graduate,"

How, Angelica seems to have been prepared to withdraw because schooling is useless. My escort knight seems to have been in a more dangerous place than expected.

And then I show Angelica what Damuel and Cornelius elder brother must remember next, I will chew and teach it clearly.

"Damuel is good at teaching, is not it?"

"It's only a classroom, I can do it, because there is so much material."

Damuel points to the material brought by Cornelius. Brother Cornelius is a document on lectures borrowed from Brother Eckhart.

Damiel taught Angelica and Elder Cornelius based on memorandum and brief written materials on the wooden bill. However, the other day, Damuel and Elder Cornelius studying wartime while doing Gevinnen at the knight dormitory Ekhardo brother passed by, and seems to have offered materials of the time of the aristocracy.

"It is wonderful that the financial resources that can only keep this material

[&]quot;Angelica, how are supplements?"

[&]quot;I've passed the 80% direction. I am a little more."

Dameel drops his shoulders when the parchment is a waste and can not be bought for a memorandum of lecture. Damiel wrote the important place in the wooden bill, shaved the board when the exam was over, seems to have written new.

Therefore, it seems that there is little material left at the time of the aristocracy.

One day my life continued, Ordonants came flying from my mother. It seems that I got in touch with Gilberta Shokai, the date of tatami sewing was decided.

On that day, I opened a cafe with my name, gathered the ladies of my mother's faction, and decided to show off my new costume first. It is said that I must take the initiative to open a tea ceremony at the castle now that no foster mother is present.

I am preparing a tea ceremony while asking Richarda and my mother, but I feel that the reading time is certainly decreasing.

While dropping my shoulder, I wrote an invitation letter, checked if there was anything insufficient to hold a tea ceremony, consulted sweets with Ella or Hugo, and a nobleman's daughter who opens a tea party I got the necessary skills. I want a book than such a thing.

It was worth sacrificing my reading time, it was the day when a tea ceremony and preliminary sale was held.

On the morning of the morning, a guided tour of Norberto, Karinna and several hands, Beno and Otto came. Next to the room for tea ceremony where you can see the spring garden is the fitting room of the day.

"Rosemain, everyone of the Gilberta trading company has arrived"

Brigitte and me and mother line up, behind which is Richarda. Prior to that, everyone of the Gilberta trading team kneeled side by side. It is Beno at the head, Otto and Corinna behind it, and a needle behind it.

"Mr. Rosemain, Elvira, this time for the invitation to the castle, I am extremely happy"

[&]quot;Angelica, let's do our best"

[&]quot;Yes, I absolutely have the magical power of Rosemain sama"

[&]quot;Please enter"

After Beno gave a greeting on behalf, I look back on Otto "Please let me introduce the shopkeeper of the next generation."

Otto who was holding behind Beno kneeled side by side next to Beno. The move reminds me of frank and I can see that I was charged considerably strictly during my absence.

"A god bless us for encounter with the guidance of the clean flow of water goddess Fleet Lane I will see you in the beginning, I am Otto who is responsible for the next generation of the Gilberta trading company.

... Ah, is that so? It will be my first meeting as Rosemain.

"Give a blessing from my heart that the blessing of the goddess of water Fleet Lene is brought to the Gilberto Shokai"

I put magical power on the ring and gave blessing. Fluffy and green light spread. I saw me with a face that Otto was surprised a little, whether it was the first time to receive blessings of a nobility, or I did not think that I could truly give a blessing.

I will tell Beno and Kolinna today's schedule. First, when the tea ceremony began, Brigitte stood next to me who wears last year's costume and greets. Then I told that I was making a new outfit and headed to the fitting room.

So I ask Colinnas to change their clothes to new costumes, and they will reappear with new clothing for temporary sewing. I think that you understand clearly what kind of difference there is.

"Well then, should we wait in this room?"

"Well, prepare to be changed soon so please wait, Beno and Otto if you come in Brigitte, go to the tea ceremony room and sell goods."

Beno and Otto brought in the wooden box saw the Lincian 's jar in addition to the hair decorations. You can sell it while Brigitte is changing clothes.

"It may be better to let you know at the tea party that the Gilberta Shokai and the Planetan Shokai were separated"

"Thank you"

Ladies gathered at the tea ceremony, and at the same time some female knights related to mother's faction seems to be collected. I stand by side with my mother and Brigitte and welcome customers.

"Everyone, welcome to come"

I greet everyone, encourage sweets and drink tea. As long as the organizer I do not drink it, nobody can get it.

Ella's sweets are popular, and there seem to be many ladies who are looking forward to the tea party today.

"Rosemain-sama's chefs are really good at them, they are just sweets that I never ate."

"Oh, this is the sweets I got at Elvira's tea party"

"I made a special recipe for mothers and foster mothers"

Tea ceremony begins peacefully with hoof, Huhu.

"Is not this a cuttle curl? I, I like it very much, I will get it."

"When I was still in the temple, I gave a recipe to thank Gustav and her granddad, Frida, for giving me a recipe. The chefs of Gustav are very skilled and produce a lot of new taste We are looking forward to getting Gutthaf's Katarukaru."

"Oh well! Is that something like that?"

While walking around the tables, speak to everyone to talk as evenly as possible. After all around, it's the main today.

"I have costumes that you would like to see today."

I call Brigitte and have him stand next to me. And because the current fashion costumes do not suit her, I told you that I am making a new costume.

"I will do a temporary sewing of the new costume today, I would like everyone to think about how she looks more attractive."

And I will take Brigitte to the fitting room next door. I immediately confirmed that I was ready to be changed and I nodded one.

"Kolinna, thanks for your time, please let me know if you can prepare Otiliier, Brigitte, Beno, Otto, let's go on."

"Certainly yes"

With Beno and Otto who left the fitting room with me, I told everyone that the Gilberta trading company originally dealt with clothing, tell the fact that the Plantin Shokai was independent as a store dealing mainly with teaching materials and books.

"I gave the name of Plantin backed by me and I will continue to make teaching materials and books from now on"

So as I talked about topics, topics on studying began to appear at the tea ceremony. Young children easily learned letters and calculations with the teaching materials of Rosemain seal, it seems that older elder brother and older sister are studying by burning opposing spirit.

"The teacher was surprised much more because I memorized the characters very much in that Karuta very much."

"Well, is everyone's place, again, is it thanks to Rosemain?"

"If everyone enjoyed and competed, it would be motivated because I am also making a new picture book, so if you like, you can buy it in the socialite next winter around the star knotting ceremony I am happy."

While selling a smile with an amiable smile, I will sell the Planetan Shokai and Gilberta Shokai and go round the tables.

"Oh yeah, Cornelius has recently been keen to study quite a lot, who is eager to read and compile war veteran books that he said that he should take the lowest points as a senior aristocrat. We are doing Karstedd and Gevinenen, and asking Eckhart to learn at the House of Peers."

My mother glanced at me and said, 'How could you have suddenly studied hard?'

"It seems that I do my best if I do not want to lose when there is a good competitor, especially the Hidaka seems to be strong in that direction"

While laughing with smile, I will tell it as a general theory.

As my escort knight "raising the results of Angelica", it can not be said that they are collectively taking measures for supplementation.

There is no time to prepare for the day of Saturday when Angelica will come back to Damuel attached to me in the temple, so it can not be said that there is a problem with the Cornelius elder brother in the castle.

Also, if you can pass Angelica by summer, you promised to give one undisclosed recipe, so you can not say how tight you are.

I am laughing and devoting it.

"Oh, this is the same hair ornament as Rosemain,"

"Well, I ordered my hair ornaments from the Gilberto tradition, not only for hair ornaments but also for decorating costumes."

If you do, why do not you place an order? I left Beno and Otto on the spot, and I headed to the fitting room with early feet.

"Kolinna, are there extra hair ornaments?"

I headed to Brigitte where most of the dressing is over and I will speak to Corinna who is correcting a little around my back.

"Of course I am preparing extra, what did I do?"

"I want you to remove some of the flowers and add some as decorations to Brigitte's costumes ... Well, on the part where this waist cloth gathered, like this"

I take hair ornaments in two hands and apply it to Brigitte's dress. After twinkling his eyes a few times, Corinna nodded immediately.

"Certainly, I will start right away."

"... ... Corinna, I'm sorry I said impossible."

When I heard a voice, I made a hurry a long time, Corinna smiled small and shook his head.

"Because I heard from my older brother, I was worrying about it. The hard work was Otto who was told to pass the education of Fran Française until today."

Beno seemed to be prepared to be hurried when I told my mother somehow that I was making a new costume.

"Rosezimine-sama, this is what I got from my brother"

I look over Beno's letter received from Corinna. I used a euphemismal expression that turns to nobles, but in summary it was written that "When I introduce new things it is essential to be rooted, this fool".I'm sorry. It was saved.

While I look through the letters, Corinna removes the hair flower from the comb and sews it to the dress.

"Rosemain, how in this?"

"It is very wonderful. Corinna, everyone, it was a hard work, ot theme, are you ready for tea?"

"Yes, princess"

I decided to have the Collinas relax for a while and I went back to the tea ceremony room with Brigitte.

"Everyone, I kept you waiting. This is the new costume. Would not you think that the impression has changed quite a lot from the previous time?"

I will take Brigitte as I did before and go around each table. The silly voice rose. I was wondering, I found out that the female knights started to somewhat looking at Brigitte.

"Well, well, as Rosemain says, I misunderstood, unlike the previous costume, it looks very feminine, is not it?"

Starting with the mother's surprised voice, everyone began praising the change of Brigitte.

Unlike the trendy costumes that seemed to be a bitterly impressed, the new costumes that look beautiful to the waist looks very feminine. Even this and that, the beauty of the curved line of the body tightened by training and the big tits is important.

"Because Brigitte is tall and has a tight impression, I made the upper body clean and I used plenty of cloth underneath."

In addition, use a light cloth to make it easy to move as a knight, or make it easy to move your shoulders by attaching sleeves separately, telling you that you are devising.

"... ... Is not it better to put sleeves on from a little bit?"

"It might be better to pack the side parts a little more"

I got the opinion that it is better to put a sleeve from the arm of the arm instead of the elbow, better to pack a little more around the side so that the underwear made from the magic stone can not be seen.

While answering that it will be helpful at the time of this sewing, we turn around other tables in search of opinions.

"Brigitte looks very nice, will I make such a costume next year?"

While the woman knight seems to be a colleague watching Brigitte 's costume with a serious look, he said so. She seems to be frustrated by a fashionable costume that does not suit with a body type similar to Brigitte.

"Would not it be better for you not to decorate your upper body like a vaginal crowd? If you look at the chest without decorations, your father may give you a magic stone." "Mow, please do not make fun of that"

Sharpen your lips as if Brigitte were rustling. Apparently, it seems to be a female knight who is Senior of Brigitte. Such a figure of Brigitte is rare.

As I stared at him, the knight knocked down his expression as if I was relieved.

"Thank you Rosemain, for a fascinating costume, which surely will be the brilliant attire of Brigitte."

"It has already appeared, it seems that it is out of scope for Brigitte,"

As I recalled Damuel I was curious about, she tells herself lips more fun and fun.

"Mr. Rosemain, let's go on next"

When I got hurried by Brigitte and headed to the next table, I saw a flower decoration on Brigitte's costume and a certain daughter raised a gorgeous voice.

"This flower is not only hair ornaments, you can also decorate costumes like this, it is wonderful."

Until now it was natural to decorate with embroidery, I have heard that it is a fresh flower to decorate as a solid.

Immediately Beno comes to pick up orders with a gentle smile.

The next daughter looked so jealous that he looked at the costume of Brigitte and sighed.

"Oh, I also wanted a new costume, Rosemain, can you introduce me also?"

"..... I do not mind introducing ... but I think that the current trendy costumes are right for you. This costume is what I thought for her that the current trend does not suit ... You are Because the current trend is right for you, I do not know if this costume suits you. "

The back is small and the lady is a delicate lady with thin lines. I think that it seems to be honest poor in the American sleeve dress. Especially when the chest is not serious enough.

"By concealing disadvantages and emphasizing their strengths more, they reflect attractively, it is important not to be good from new, but to suit them."
"... ... Does Rosemain like me think of costumes that go well with me?"

A little young babe gently murmured holding down my stomach.

"It would be necessary to have costumes tailored to each type of body, so it might be good to consult with a handsome to figure out how you can hide your own faults."

For the moment, I showed the neck around cleanly with off-shoulder and made suggestions to change color and material in the upper body and skirt part. If you tighten the upper body with a dark color and give out the volume to the lower body with a bright hue, the waist looks relatively tight.

"Sorry, I will consult with my dedicated hands in such way"

It seems that Brighitte 's costume was accepted in general favorably. I emphasized that you should not wear costumes that are not suited even if you are new, I brought Brigitte back to the fitting room.

[&]quot;Are you only accepting orders with decorations?"

[&]quot;Of course I'm accepting you, I'd like to ask Beno, Otto, hair decorated flowers like this for costumes, give me a story."

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

Then, tell Corinna a couple of notes you received, and ask them to fix it.

In this way, the announcement for receiving new costumes ended successfully.

When the end of spring approached, "thanks return to the escort knight from tomorrow", thanks to angelica's parents thanksgiving letter received, Angelica has cleared all lectures and knows that he came back from the House of Lords It was.

"Was good"

When Angelica tells that he has returned after completing the supplementary course, Damuel and Elder Cornelius grasp their fists and shake trembling with impression. Because they were desperately dealing with Angelica who is swallowed slowly, it will have a lot of excitement. It is a state of homeroom teacher who came to graduation ceremony.

I already made costumes for Brigitte so I decided to pay for Damuel and Elder Cornelius.

Give Damuel a small gold covenant as promised.

"Thank you, Rosemain, I can return my debt to my older brother."

Damuel gladly grasped the fist and is pleased. I felt that cold and sweat flowed.

..... That debt is a guy who has become a shrine maiden dress for my ritual, is not it?

It is a costume that ended almost without passing through the sleeve even though I made it all the time because I quickly became the temple. Since it is unworthy, I think that I will reform it into another costume.

... ... Maybe you should give something else to Damuel? It is too poor to say that I'm doing my best and repaying debts.

Even though I think so, there is nothing I can think of.
As I sigh, I pass the paper that wrote the recipe to Cornelius elder brother.

"Please make this recipe for Cornelius elder brother"

[&]quot;The hard work was rewarded with this"

"... Mont Blanc? What is this?"

"It's a sweet made with cream of Tanyue's fruit"

Brother Cornelius likes chestnut - like nuts like Tanie, so I thought that I would be pleased if I learned how to make chestnut cream.

"Is it cream of Tanie? Is not it tasty to be caught in a crepe?"

"Well, I think it's delicious, it's even more delicious when you sandwich both cream and cream of cream."

When I nod, I grasp the paper on which I wrote the recipe that Cornelius elder brother who made loose mouth first, let's give it to the chef.

"It will be impossible right away, will not Tanie get us if it is not autumn?"

"I can not wait until autumn, what should I do, Rosemain!?"

I am filled with words, as Cornelius elder brother is asked vigorously. Even if it is said that you can not wait, Tanie is not available in the current season.

"What?"

"Is not it terrible, you only have me deposit!"

I am stared at the watery eyes, I think desperately.

"Well, even if you say such a thing ... Well Season Pattern Tanier cream can not be applied, can not you apply other flavored cream? Cornelius elder brother like your favorite spring taste cream "

"That's it!"

Brother Cornelius was delighted to grasp the recipe this time. Tonight I handed it over to the chef, and it seems to have something made at once.

"Let's devote magical power to reward to Angelica tomorrow."

"I am also looking forward to how the devil swords change."

Brigitte laughed the least.

Chapter 242: Angelica's Devilary Sword

After breakfast, I head for the knights training ground as a daily routine.

It is not a lesser bus in the last few days, it is walking towards the training ground, so it is completely left on Wilfried.

Today, the escort knight who walks together from the room is only Damuel. Brigitte and Cornelius are going to training earlier. I have an escort knight and I have other people trained.

"Rosemain's magical power is enviable"

Damuel quietly said that on the way to the training ground while walking as it took it. While thinking about being in love. I look up at Damuel.

"It is up to the training to increase the amount of magical power, perhaps, my Ferdinand says my magical power is being compressed really, I was desperate to live." ".....Huh?"

I looked around the round and looked around, confirmed that it was not popular, and I told him to crouch to Damuel. Lay down and listen to Damuel who got kneeled and got a high line of sight.

"Because I lived without magical tools, magical powers could not fit in my body and it was a dying sequence."

"Ah....."

"So, I repeated compression unconsciously to live, so now there's a magical power."

That's it, I will start walking again. Damuel also got up and started walking.

"Damuel is still increasing magical power If you envy my magical power, why do not you try removing the magic tool all the time and compress it while dying?"
"... ... I am sorry I have not thought of it"

Damiel, who knows me in the commoner era, apologized to me because I remembered me who was not wearing magic tools, unlike a nobleman child, petty eyebrows down.

"Why, hey ... finally got there,"

"I will head to the rest room"

It is enough momentum for me to go back and forth between the training ground and the room.

When you reach the training ground, it is a rest. After breathing I will exercise at the radio. So, today's training is over no, it's different. Training is until we get to the room.

Today I also wanted to call Ekhardt brother to call the radio gymnastics, but one of the knights fogged my face.

"Now Eckhart is being called and I am absent. I am very sorry, can you wait until the return?"

"I got it. Thank you"

I was banned from training because of my absence from Mr. Eckhardt who looked after me. Then, Damuel is not training, it has to do the business of escort.

"Although you do not have an older brother Eckhart, you can not move around, do you?"

"Yes"

When knights are practicing magic attacks, things like stray bullets sometimes fly. I can not tell whether it can be prevented by Damuel. It is dangerous to walk around where I can not find Eckhart.

I slowly sigh as I watched Damuel, which seemed to be awkward.

I know that Damuel is a lower aristocrat and lamented that magical power is low. Because of that, I also know that Brigitte has been excluded from love from the beginning.

But I have already given a blessing, so I can not help it. The principal has no choice but to make an effort.

"Hey, Damuel. When I entered the House of Lords, I was told how to handle magical powers, and I heard that you learn how to compress in it, but just as you remember the name of God, my method and the way you do in the House of Lords are different There may be."

"Huh?"

The important thing in dealing with magical powers is to think clearly in your mind. If you tell me the image of compression, will it help a little?

I looked around the rest room and found a wooden box and a leather bag.

"Damuel, open the wooden box there, please put your cloak" "What?"

Damuel removes the mantle while floating the question mark over the head and rounds it into a wooden box. The cloaked cloak had a little overhanging from the wooden box.

"This wooden box is the body of Damuel, let the mantle be a magical power. The current state is the state where the magical power is not compressed at all at all, what should I do if you want to compress the magical power and increase the capacity?"

Damuel silently folded the cloak and put it in a wooden box. The empty space is getting bigger than when rolled into a wooden box.

"Well, I'm thinking that increasing the cloaked mantle and filling up magical powers in the body is a compression of magical power, is not there a mistake?"

"It is not a mistake, so far it was very easy to understand because I did not recognize it so much by this visual sense."

"I'm sorry that I am impressed, but you just learned how to do Damuel making it easy to understand the warrior in Gevinenen?"

In my words Damiel hit the hand with Pon. Because the image is important for handling magical powers. I thought that it was easier to see than to be explained by words.

"Then, please collapse magical powers like this and compress in myself" "I'll try"

Damuel closes his eyes and moves his magical power while drawing eyebrows. I understand that I am concentrating, so I did not call out and I was waiting. After a while, when Damuel opens his eyes, it shines eyes as if it were moved.

"I am able to do it, Rosemain, I have been compressed much more than before." "Yes, that was good, I do not know how much time the magical power of Damuel will increase, but in the escort of the temple I have few opportunities to use magical powers. I will increase magical powers within my body and compress the increase again If I do it, is not it possible to store a lot of magical power compared to the past?

"Thank you!"

When coming to suppressing the magical power, the priest chief said that the amount of magical power to be stored also in the same vessel changes.

"Then, Damuel, will you take that leather bag and lend me a cloak?"

When I received a cloak and a leather bag, I put the folded cloak in a leather bag. Then, sit down on the leather bag, pull out the air, compress it, slim down and close your mouth.

Damiel opened the mouth with Pokan, just watching the cloak thin and smaller than just folded.

"Even if you refer to it"

I took out the mantle compressed with a leather bag, it was crumpled with crumple filled. As Damuel holds his head, desperately stretching wrinkles, the sound of a small bell echoes behind the door.

"Please, come in."

Opening the door of the rest room was Angelica returning from today. To make it easy to move, I shake the light blue hair that I put together at the back with Sararito and enter the room.

"Mr. Rosemain, I am back now. As an escort knight from today, I'd like to thank you again."

"Angelica, welcome back. You finished all the lectures and did your best well"

Angelica finally finished greeting and reporting to various places and it seems that he finally came to the training ground. Behind Angelica there were Brigitte and Elder Cornelius. He seemed to replace training with Damuel and Angelica.

[&]quot;What?"

[&]quot;By the way, my compression of magical power is done like this"

"I, I can not move until Ekhart brothers come in. Therefore, during that time I tried to put magical power into Angelica's Evil sword, but is it better for me?"
"Now, please."

Everyone else also said that they wanted to see how it would change when pouring magical power into the devil sword. It is said that it is worrisome because you normally do not devote magical power to others' magical sword.

"I do not know about the Magic Sword at all, so tell me, I want to see the Magic Sword"

"This is my devil sword"

Angelica takes the handle of the sword equipped on his waist and pulls it out. It was contained in a sheath of a length like a dagger, but as I pull it out, the blade had a length of about 50 centimeters.

Angelica glanced at me gladly when I was blinking her eyes "I was surprised by the length longer than expected."

"The length of the blade changes according to the magical power that can be put in. At the beginning, there was no length as long as the knife"

I wonder if it is about 50 centimeters long now. It seems that it was a result of pouring mushrooms and magical powers.

"In order to fight monsters, longer blades will be more advantageous, so I'd like to raise it soonerly and I would like to increase suitability as well."

"What is aptitude?"

When an unknown word comes out and I tilt his head, Brigitte explains. Because if you leave the explanation to Angelica, you know here when it comes time and effort twice.

"It is suitability of magical powers, depending on aptitude, which gods are more vulnerable to protection will change"

"Can not receive protection if there is no suit?"

"No, I do not think that it would be difficult to obtain protection unless there is something that the gods have eyes to see."

If there is aptitude it will be easier to obtain protection, but even if there is no aptitude, it seems that we can not obtain protection at all.

"What is the fitness of angelica?"

From Brighitte 's painful voice, it seems likely that you can get it if you have a fitness. When I asked other people about suitability, Brigitte seems to be suitable for the wind and fire, and Darmel for the wind.

Brother Cornelius said that it is light, water, fire and wind. I was surprised at how many things were answered, "Because it is a senior aristocrat closer to the lord." Senior aristocrats are more abundant in magical power and more fitness.

"What is Rosemain's aptitude?"

I was swung when I was asked by Brigitte and shook my head. Even if asked like that, I do not know.

"I do not know, where and how do you know the suitability?"

"Did not Ferdinand tell you when registering magical powers with baptismal expression?"

"The certificate of registration should have changed to the precious color of the proper God, what color was it?"

After being questioned quickly, I recall my own baptism.

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"... .... ume ... ...."
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Sure, it turned into seven colors and it seems like I was being told 'Nothing'. However, it should have been not explained carefully about the suitability of magical power from the priest chief.

I was relieved there.

I wonder if I say that I am seven colors though Cornelius elder brother, who is supposed to be brother and sister, has four colors, which is supposed to be the daughter of the third lady. I do not know whether I can profess publicly. Perhaps it was probably that the chief priest did not dare say to me to keep it secret.

[&]quot;I am fit for fire and wind, I could not get the protection of wind attributes"

[&]quot;Even if there is aptitude, there are things that can not be accepted?"

[&]quot;... rarely"

"It was divided into several colors, but I did not know that it had something to do with suitability, I do not remember well, because Feldinand was immediately put in a box."

In my answer, Damuel groaning, hoars, opens her mouth.

"As it can easily confer the blessing of the angel of the mighty god, there will be suitability for the fire"

"Because the shield of the wind goddess Schaler can be used, there is also a fitness for the wind"

Brigitte continued and said so.

Was there any other magic that I used in front of everyone else? I will explore memories.

"I did heal the land after the extermination of Trombe"

"At that time you used the implements that you brought from the temple because there is no attribute of magical powers because the martial arts themselves have attributes. If you do not have aptitude, you can not use the priests or priestesses Is not it troublesome?"

"indeed"

Since there is no aptitude for water, it is not a problem to heal the land devastated by Trombe, or not to pray at a prayer ceremony.

Brigitte had a bit of a headache as he nodded as to whether he could attach attributes to the magic tool itself.

"At the night of Fleet Lane, since the spell's magical power responded quite a bit to Rosemain's songs, I think that there is aptitude for water, though"

"If it's water, fire and wind, it looks a lot like Cornelius, is not it?"

Daniel laughed and nodded in Angelica's words.

"Because it is brothers and sisters, I will depend on the suitability of my parents absolutely."

"Is that so? ... So, how does the aptitude of magical power affect the devil sword?"

Angelica answers me gently stroking the handle of the Evil sword to my doubt.

"Since demons also have aptitude, it depends on the suitability of the magical sword, it is easy to beat and it is difficult to beat down. I would like to collect as many attributes as possible"

Angelica has only two kinds of aptitudes, I added earth slightly with devil's magical power to defeat demons, but it seems that the attribute does not increase easily. While I was cleaning up my head, I began discussing how the escort knights raised the devil sword. There seems to be interest in the Demon sword, as there is only a position as a knight.

"Is not it better to fill in the suitability that is insufficient for Angelica as much as possible?"

"No, Angelica is saying that he wants to extend his blade, and Rosemain's magical power should be used to stretch his blade?"

"Angelica does not feel like filling up shortcomings by himself at all, so I think that it is better to bury down the disadvantages, would you be able to extend the blade and its strength by yourself?"

While listening to the opinions of the three people, I stare at the devil sword.

"How do you want Angelica?"

"As Cornelius says, I'm not good at compensating for my shortcomings, so I want you to compensate for the shortcomings."

"With the thought of filling missing things in angelica, is it good to put magical powers into it?"

"Yes!"

I gently touched the manastone attached to the head of the Evil sword, as being told by the surroundings, that Angelica would be fitted with a suitability.

It is said that Angelica must not overcome the magical power that he has put in so far, so it will slowly power magical powers little by little.

..... I think that it is intelligence before fitness, that what is missing in Angelica?

Since thought circuits are only suitable for speed and fighting, if you try to bury insufficient parts of such angelica, you only have to put intelligence on the sword.

Is there such a fantasy thing possible to put intelligence on the sword? This world may be possible. Let's think about it as a premise for the time being.

..... With the function to listen and remember the surrounding opinion, if you do wrong things you scold and correct your trajectory, intelligent ... that you can advise Angelica with lack of knowledge ... It is not a sword anymore! He is the chief priest!

"What the heck are you doing there?"

As I was thinking about it, I took my hand off the devil sword and flew away on the spot.

"Pour magical power into the angelica's devil sword"

Before saying everything, Mr. Eckhardt dismissed it.

"Rosemain, it is difficult to raise a magical sword. When Mr. Ferdinand comes, do it under watch"

"Oh, Ekhardt's older brother, it's hard to say, but I already poured it a bit."

Eckhart's brother, who pulls his cheeks all the way, immediately takes out Stept. At the same time I took a yellow magic stone and hit it with Kokon.

"Ordonants!"

Towards Aldonants, which was the appearance of a white bird, I told that I devoted magical power to others' magical sword, and shake off Bun and Stept to fly. When I saw Ordonants flying straight to the chief priest, I became uneasy.

"Brother Eckhart, is it not good for me to devote magical power to the angelica's devil sword?"

"The amount and quality of magical powers are different in Rosemain, which can be adopted by intermediate nobleman Angelica and lords, I do not know what kind of change the devil sword will bring"

"What?"

Angelica tried to take his own devil sword in anxiety.

"Do not touch! I will stay as it is until you see Ferdinand."

[&]quot;Haciend! Ekhart Older Brother!?"

[&]quot;It is useless"

Breathlessly breathtaking in the eyes of his brother Eckhardt, Angelica retracts the hand he was stretching and holds tightly in front of his own chest.

Aldonants came back soon. A really brief reply came "I'm going now." My voice is angry. I also understood that I felt chilly.

..... I got angry. Seriously get angry.

Once I realized that the chief priest was coming, my brother Eckhardt breathed once and then stared at Cornelius elder brother.

"Cornelius, why do not you stop them?"

"Since I learned at the lords at the aristocrat he said that it is fine if there is consent of magical power between the principals, I thought that it would be fine if Rosemain allowed it ..."

An escort knight gathered together nods in Cornelius's words. It seems that there was no recognition that everyone was the same way of thinking, so nobody had to stop. Brother Eckhart broke out with hu and sigh.

"Rosemain has not yet gone to the House of Lords? That is, I do not have knowledge about magical powers. Although I am accustomed to putting magical power in ritual relationships, I adjust the amount, treat magical powers by appropriateness There is no such technology at all."

".....Ah"

"Children who are not in the aristocracy originally exchanges magical powers of the degree of greeting. Rosemain tends to be forgotten because it performs ceremonies at the temple and gives blessings to the Order, but knowledge and skills There is no such thing as ourselves."

When all escort knights became frightened face, literally the chief priest came flying with a cowgirl.

Jump off the cuddling beast and erase the beast, he will walk straight to us. It seems that you are quite angry because you are coming to the castle with the priest's clothes still.

[&]quot;Rosemain, you should have told me not to do anything, is not it?"

[&]quot;Sorry, sir!"

[&]quot;Please show the devil sword of the problem first"

The chief priest takes it and takes a closer look at the devil sword. Through a small amount of magical power, I began to examine the influence of my magical power.

"Nothing has happened at the moment so far, it will be difficult for the owner to control if the magical powers of others are too much You can not do such delicate control as there are so many magical powers From Angelica to Rosemain What did you plan to do if the owner of the Magic Sword changed?

"Well, well, if I became the Lord, is not it right to say to the devil sword that you serve Angelica?"

If you command the Lord will you listen? Tilted his neck, angelica shook her face.

"Surely Rosemain, it would be possible to use a strong devil sword if it were me."
"... ... this idiot!"

After placing the Demonic Sword on the table, a long sermon of the priesthood began not only for me and Angelica, but for all escort knights.

Not only to the magic sword, but also to magic stone and magic tool through your magical power, to make it available only for yourself, not only the meaning, advantages and disadvantages, but also about the exchange of magical power as well as worrying about shortness of breath and throat Be preached.

"Rosemain, did you understand the dangers of what you tried?"

"Yes"

"Angelica, how are you?"

"I feel I understood somehow."

..... It is a face I do not understand at all!

"Angelica's results raising team" I have taught studying until now is understood. It is a face I do not understand at all.

It was nearly simultaneous that the temple of the priest chief moved and the thunder fell.

"What on earth were you listening to, this idiot!"
".....Huh?"

I heard the voice of the priest chief twice for some reason.

Even the priest who drove the thunder blinked out, Angelica 's devil sword as it was placed on the table began to preach on a very similar sentiment. To be precise, the voice will come echoing from the magic stone of the head.

"My Lord, you do not know anything"

The chief priest overlooked the part of the magic stone who sounded creepy, and looked at me.

"... Rosemain, is it your work?"

"It's wet clothes!"

"Oh, sorry, only the fact that a strange phenomenon like a magical sword begins preaching only seemed to be relevant to you."

It was at the same time that the chief priest ousted temple and the devil sparkled twinklingly.

"It was a correct answer, I was born by the magical power and hope of Rosemain Lord our Lord."

"What!?"

The surrounding eyes turned all at once to me.

I blink in my eyes and gaze at the magic stone. Manastone keeps talking with the voice of the priest chief.

"We needed an intelligent sword with a function to remember when listening to the surrounding opinions and correcting the trajectory if you do wrong and you can advise our Lord with insufficient knowledge Is not it strong thought that it is the priest chief?"

"By the way, I was thinking, knowing that it is insufficient for Angelica while pouring magical powers tightly ..."

When I opened my eyes to be such a thing, the chief priest glanced at me glaringly.

"After all you are the cause, are not you even wet clothes?"

"In addition to Mr. Rosemain's hope, the priest leader brought me magical power, so I came to birth."

She seems to have decided things like tales and personality through magical powers of the priest. It was not born unless the priest leader passed magical powers.

"It is Ferdinand-sama who finally stung the stop!"

Certainly, I thought that it would be good if the sword had intelligence. What you've done must take responsibility.

"Angelica, I'm sorry, I do not expect to achieve such a sorry evolution If I do not like the sermon smell swords, I will take responsibility for it."

"No, Rosemain sama"

Angelica took the devil sword on the table and gently stroked the part of the manastone, saying that the magical sword was saying "my lord" was very happy.

"There is no other sword to remember in my place instead of my sword, and I would like to take care of this devil sword."

"Oh, I will make up for my knowledge insufficient for our Lord"

Angelica gladly said to the words of the manastone, "I will leave it to knowledge." It seems like I do get along well, but I am worried and can not be helped.

"... ... Angelica, is it really okay? Are you tremendously sick?"

It seems that the chief priest who is the only man to lead out is on the far side. I definitely will not calm down.

In my opinion the president officer gave a low voice saying "Ho".

..... Dangerous, I feel like I failed.

The chief priest overlooked Angelica while pinching my cheeks.

"If you are good with that devil sword, you can use it as it is, but from now on, Rosemain will not prohibit magical powers, so it will be a problem if you do not make any more strange changes"

[&]quot;Obviously you will be bad, in this case"

[&]quot;Ugo ..."

Everyone except the regretful angelica in the word of the priest chief nodded big an	d
agreed.	

Chapter 243: Let's increase prints

A few days have passed since the preaching sword to give knowledge to Angelica, but this was quite interesting substitute.

Although it is a devil sword who gained personality and tone from the magical power of the priest chief, it seems that there is still no knowledge itself at all about anything. From now on, Angelica, who is the Lord, will teach you and memorize by listening to the story of the surroundings.

In other words, you are being preached to someone you do not know at present.

"Is it just a smell of preaching?"

When I muttered in my mind that it was quite awful, the devil sweetly glistened and said, "First of all, it is important for our Lord to accumulate knowledge" in a shrewd tone of voice. Only the telling is totally the priest chief.

"In the meantime, Angelica has to study in order that the devil sword acquires knowledge"

"Unlike me, Stin Luke will not forget, so it is worth teaching."

"Sting Luke?"

"This is the name of this devil sword"

Angelica smiled nicely and slowly stroked the devil sword.

Damuel who slowly looked down at the face that can not tell the magical sword speaking in the tone of the priest chief slowly sigh.

"Well, why do not you have a fourth grade student prepare this time to store Stin Luke's knowledge?"

"Yeah, there are also materials for fourth graders in the brother's brochure"

Damiel muttered that it would not have been a burden for much as Angelica had no longer to explain it until I understood it.

"Well, I think that it would be better for you to prepare so that you will not be hit by a storm of supplementary lesson."

I thought that angelica nodded with a fresh face and gleamed the eyes of blue as it glistened. And gently give out a devil sword towards Damuel.

"Stin Luke, do your best,"

"Our Lord! First of all what will happen if the Lord does not study!" If the magical power is not shed, I can not pick up surrounding voices, unless I have to teach me what I studied together, The magical power of the Lord will not come "

It seems that it is impossible to keep the magical power running all day long, and Angelica has big eyes as though it was shocked while holding the devil sword.

"In other words, can not you escape from studying?"

"Naturally, idiots!"

... ... As expected the chief priest.

I'd like you to keep studying Angelica steadily with that condition.

"Would you like to summarize the contents as much as possible so that Angelica can study with Stin Luke?"

"Damuel, I am saved"

While looking at Daniel and Cornelius 'older brother' s educational plan for Angelica, I picked up the stacked materials.

I read materials that I never read either in the reference books or the materials. That is my way to live.

As I become a new grade, I recall the happiness when I got a new textbook, and I will read the material that my brother Eckhart offered.

Perhaps it was probably asking the chief priest to teach. While looking at the materials with annotations of the bishop's officers over and over, I bowed muzzledly.

"Hey, Brigitte"

"What is it, Rosemain?"

"Can you sell it if you make reference books from the documents of the lords owned by Ehrhart brothers and Ferdinand?"

The notes of the outstanding grades were worth having them show in the Reino period. If there are no textbooks like here, and the lesson is a form that collects teachers' lectures individually, this reference book may have considerable value.

"I think that I can certainly sell, but"

While saying that, Brigitte glanced at Damiel at the eyes of amethyst who included bitter smile. When I follow the line of sight of Brigitte, I can see Damuel has a troubled face.

I can not crush the valuable source of income for poor students. If you sell a reference book, you will have to make it possible for students to earn money by other means.

"I thought it was a good idea to raise Ehrenfest's academic ability, but it is better to think a bit more."

"I am sorry"

While talking about such a thing, Ordonants flew from the chief priest to under Brigitte. A white bird, who jumped in with the bashabasa, got down on the wrist of Brigitte and began talking in the voice of the priest.

Apparently it seems that Plantin 's business has received an invitation request from me. It means that there is something I'd like to consult before the summer. Since Saturday's Sunday is a holiday, it would be better to return to the temple using

it. I have Brighitte make reply odonants and talk to them.

"Rosemain, after returning to the temple after finishing supplying the magical power of the real day after day, we will return to the castle until supply of magical power of the day of the water. I want to meet with the Plantin shopping mall in the morning of the water day Please tell"

"I got it. Try clearing up this job on the soil's day, if the third bell rings, please come to my room."

It was confirmed that the holidays disappear this week by reply from the priest. For some time I was going to have a weekend to read books leisurely at the castle, it seems to be a bit of a tough weekend.

At dinner's seat I will tell weekend schedule to Bonifatius and Elder Wilfried.

"Since I'd like to confirm the state of the studio and the orphanage, I will be out until magical power supply on the water day after finishing magical power supply on the actual day"

"Well ... Not to force too hardly"

Language less Bonifatius nodded.

Mr. Bonifatius is similar in appearance to his father, considerably big and muscular for his age. I feel scared because my words are bluntly disturbed by my father and my eyes are sharp.

However, it seems to me that I am sweet if I say to Cornelius elder brother. It seems rare that Bonifaceius likes others' physical condition. At least, my older brothers seem to be able to kill as "weak!" If their physical condition breaks down.

In my case, since it is known that my father is threatening that "If you kaunch with father's big voice, Rosemain will die," and that the collapse of the castle several times and frailty is not a lie, Brother Cornelius was saying that he tried not to approach too much. It seems to be scary to approach a child who loses consciousness with a single snowball.

It's reasoned that he is far from me.

"Can Rosemain move to the temple after finishing magical power supply? On the other hand, it is stubborn in a strange place."

Wilfried brother gathered his eyebrows and muttered. To Virfried's older brother who is getting rid of just by moving the magical power of the manastone seems to be unbelievable that I will move to the temple after finishing magical supply.

"Even though I run around and run dying, I can not resist smelling in magical power supply."

"Because physical strength and magical power are different things"

There may be occasions that magical power has got used to moving around the body, and since magical power is used for a while, magical power does not accumulate in the body too much. Compared to the commoner era when magical powers were swollen in the body, now it is quite easy to live.

And the real day. As planned, I returned to the temple after I finished supplying magical powers, it was late at night when the 7 bells rang.

"Welcome back, Rosemain sama"

A lot of side staff welcomed us all together. I feel a lot of nostalgia after a long absence.

"I am back now, have not everyone changed?"

As soon as I returned to the room I took a bath prepared. After that, it is a report meeting before going to bed, drinking tea that Franc has taken.

Listen to the reports of Fran and Zam who first managed the temple room. There was no particular change except that Fran, Zam and Monica went to the chief priest's room, not the temple room, but the office.

"There is no change in the room, but the inside of the temple changes little by little." "Knowing that Campbell and Mr. Freitag are now heavily used by the chief priest, several blue priests have also become interested in office work."

It seems that the blue priest who was originally neutral position seems to be rubbing against the chief priest, looking at the state of Kanfell and Fritak. Education began for them even at the discretion of the priest who said that it would not be so harmful as it was neutral from a long time ago.

The blue priests who had not done anything special work so far have become like the shape of the early Kamfel and Fritac, Campfel and Fritac have thought of the way they came and looked warm It seems to be.

"The chief priest is lively." Then, the number of medications I was worried about Rosemain was drastically reduced. "

"Is it because I got a partner to work slowly and I feel like I can afford it?"

It seems that backward progress is steadily growing, while the chief priest executes his work without resorting to medicine. Although the blue priest who is receiving hoteducation is serious, it was good, it was good.

"... How about Gil, Fritz, the workshop?"

After hearing the reports of Fran and Zam, hear reports from Gil and Fritz. What is the progress of printing at the workshop is my primary concern.

Asking while looking at the picture book that Gill is holding, Gil who noticed my eyes gave me laughing.

"The picture book of the family in the winter has been finished"

I received a picture book presented by Gill and I slowly stroked the cover. When smearing cheeks, the smell of ink sticks out my nose. It's a very good smell.

I put all the picture books in my room on the table. The picture books of the highest God and the five pillars of Ogami and the picture books on each season's picture books were lined up.

Seeing that the children's scripture picture book has been completed, it enthralls. I did not know, I got a sigh of admiration.

"Haha, the complete book is beautiful outside in particular, it is wonderful. I will give thanks to my gutenbergs and give prayers to God Mesothionora of the wisdom and the goddess of the art Quintzirir Pray to!"

When raising his hands and praying with his hands raised, Gill greatly nodded, proudly shining purple eyes close to black.

"I am delighted that Rosemain is pleased."

"You gave me a lot, Gil. I am happy with the workers' side. Well, what would you like to print next? We have to increase the number of books more and more in this condition."

Franan tapping my shoulder as I sigh.

"... Rosemain, I'm too excited, hold me a little, Zam and Fritz are amazed."

Although the love to the book was just a little scattered, Zeam and Fritz pulled his face and saw that he was pulling slightly.

"Both of us are Rosemain-sama's normal reaction that this book was ahead of, so please get used to it."

Before Fran said, I put picture books one on top of another, and arranged carefully on the shelf. Just watching books lined up in your room from a little far away will make you feel breathless.

..... Huh, that is nice.

It is really nice to have more books in my room, not just libraries. How can we express this happiness that books increase little by little?

"I want to share this happiness with everyone in the world"

"... ... after the ceremony of star knot, are not you selling to everyone and sharing happiness?"

Gill said good things. I will look up at Gill with my eyes shining.

"Yes, I will share the happiness with everyone, but since I'm not good at it, I'd like to increase the number of books soon ... Is the Knight storyline finished up by the ceremony of Gill and Star Knot?"

To my question, Gil twisted his head, stood his finger, counted something, and shaken his head unhappily.

"Three short stories are over, but I think that it's not enough time to print everything."
"It will take a lot of time to build metal prints and proofs, so it will be whether two more short stories will be finished before the starring rite."

Fritz also added to the opinion of Gill, and pulled out a short story that was completed halfway.

"Rosemain, how do you bind the story of the knight? I would like to receive your instructions as to whether to staple after finishing and whether to staple each short story"

I will skim through the three short stories of the knight story handed to Fritz and think about how I will sell it.

Because the cover is made to be able to arrange for everything, it would not be a problem to bind with one short story. Besides, even if you can not buy everything, there may be people who can buy one for short.

"Please bind with one short story and sell it even if it's done."

"Rosemain, gully print is free because the picture book has been printed, so what's there to print there?"

To Gil's dependable word that I will print more and more, I took out the "list I wanted to make" from the desk drawer.

"If books filled with letters are printed by Toppan Printing using metal type letters, the letters are orderly and beautiful, so if you use gulli print, there are many illustrations and prints that are heavily using illustrations I wonder what is good?"

If you sell it after the star knotting ritual, it would be better to have a book that adults can satisfy, unlike the winter sold in the children's room.

It may be good to start printing the score or recipe book that you were planning to print if you can afford.

"I think that score and recipe collections are suitable for gully prints, but I will decide after discussing with the chief priest tomorrow"

"Certainly yes"

I have not much time to be in the temple. I think that I will be pretty busy if I try to do all the schedule.

As the bell of 3 rings, I will assist you in the room of the president, so let me ask you if you can make a score or a recipe collection at that time.

I wrote the schedule on the letter board and also told Fran, I also went up to bed with him.

The day of Saturday is a wonderful day to be held in the library all day long as a rest day if you were in the castle, but it is nothing like everyday life when you are in the shrine. As 3 bells rang at the same time I headed to the chief priest's room.

"I will excuse you, the chief priest"

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

"Oh, have you come, let's introduce the blue priest who started working newly in the chief priest's room"

The chief priest raised his eyes from the document and said so, blue priests who have not seen much have stopped their work and kneel. They seem to be newly educated blue priests. It looks like the wooden tickets were stacked like me and I was struggling with the calculator.

"Introduce from the left"

After a brief introduction by the blue priests, I was asked several questions about the life in the castle, and finally I could get into the main theme.

I will lean on the office desk of the chief priest and start talking about books I'd like to make.

"So, since the picture book on God was finished, I would like to print score notes and recipe books with gulli print, so may the priest owner print the musical score played at the concert and sell it?"

It was my nasa song that became the basis, but it was the chief priest and the rosina who made arrangements to be able to play with fespiel and made it to the score. When I asked for permission, the chief priest lightly shrugged his shoulders.

"Those are not my songs, so if you do not add strange pictures, would not you like it like you?"

"Well, but I'm going to put the name of the chief priest in the field of composer, I can not write the score yet, and it is the chief priest who made it possible to play with fespiel."

"I did arrangements, I did not compose, so I can not name a composer."

The chief priest refused to become a composer after saying so.

I also have resistance to put my name here in the composer. Because I did not compose it because I knew it from the memory of the Lian neogeney.

"Even if I put a name on the composer's place, I can not even even play myself."

"Whether you can play with composition or not is different, please do it properly."

".....Yes"

I was thinking that I was trying to throw it to the chief priest, but it was blocked. it's no use. Put the name of the priest and head of the royalty in the column of the arranger so that it stands out, let's put my name "my original rose maine" and not my composer, small.

"In addition, I'd like to make a selection of recipes for Rosemain carefully, but are there any caveats?"

"It is good to make a recipe collection but please do sales next winter. Is it better to sell in the place where all the aristocrats gather. It is interesting to draw interest by attending a new cuisine even in the star knotting ceremony, Please shed information about the sale and let the amount run as rumor. Unlike other books, the recipe collection is expensive."

Regarding recipe collections, we have not decided exactly the price setting yet. Perhaps it would be better to consult with Beno whether you think about the balance of money and recipe collection paid by the adoptive father or whether you want to raise the amount of money with a premier feeling at limited sales.

"Then we will prepare for the printing of the score and recipe collection. The score will be written in the rosina but is it OK?"

"Ay, she will not have any problems"

Rosina is also beautiful in character and profound knowledge in music. The priest chief who was looking at the music score that Rosina wrote when he was arranging together gently nodded.

"If your story ends, start work, the computing work is gathering"
"Yes"

Having held a large amount of wood baskets after a long absence, I write in the stone boards and calculate. A new blue priest kept his eyes and muttered as "premature". Apparently, the newcomers seem to have been unable to calculate at the speed which the priest chief satisfied.

"Do not be absent, as it is even late, do calculate without resting your hands."

To reprove the priest who came flying without elevating the line of sight from the document, the blues breathtaking blue priests begin to move the calculator. It was a kind of handy that seemed to take a while before I could use it.

It is lunch time when the bell of 4 rings.

When I finished my calculation and returned to my room, I quickly approached the rosina who was playing Fespiel.

"Rosina, the permission of the priest chief has come down, please ask me to create a musical score"

"Which sheet of music is it?"

Stopping the hand holding the fespiel, the rosina snapped a few times with a crackle, tilted and tilted his neck. It's elegant as ever and obsessive.

"All the songs played by the chief priest at the Fespiel Concert are everything, they are all sold as music, please write carefully. The song title and arranger are like beautiful decorated letters."

"Certainly, I will carefully finish it as embarrassing as Rosemain's exclusive musical instructor."

Basically any thing related to music Rosina has liked to write music notes.

When the arranger is the chief priest and instructs me to put my name as a draft small, Rosina will hit his cheeks and wander his gaze to think a bit.

"Mr. Rosemain, may I create a musical score that I arranged, apart from the musical score arranged by the crown priest?"

I asked a question of Rosina and made my face shine and struck my hand.

"Of course, it is greatly appreciated that more books will be added, so please hand in the score to Fritz or Gill, I will tell you to print."

"Rosemain, I understand that it's fun, please finish lunch earlier than printing story"

Franran 's disgusting voice echoed when it was happy for prints to increase. It is a speech making it reminiscent of the mother of the Reino period somehow. For me who forgot about eating while immersing in reading books, I was often shouting like this with such a feeling.

"I'm going now"

Nikola brought me the dishes when I shrugged and seated. "Today there are Fugo and Ela, I am getting better than usual and I am looking forward to eating it." I am laughing with joy.

"Nicolas, we decided to make a special collection of recipes for Rosemain this time" "Wow, is it a recipe collection? I am looking forward to spreading delicious things to everyone."

I ask Nicola to joyfully strike a hand and ask me to act as a bridge between Fugo and Ella. Actually it is easy if I can talk directly with the cook, but it is not easy to enter the kitchen in the position of the adopted lady of the lord.

"I would like you to consult with Fugo and Ella, please write down the recipe you know first, then the process of cooking that is easier to make and relatively familiar and the underlying process is complex and I do not know even if I look at the recipe I wonder if you would like me to share the dishes? Once I decide which recipe to put ... "

"Mr. Rosemain, as I mentioned earlier, please talk about printing about after lunch."

The smiling face of the furan holding the jug to pour into the glass began to be cool. This is bad.

"I'm sorry, I will get it."

I apologized immediately and picked up the cutlery. While saying "I'll prepare the next dish," Nicola will also disintegrate into the kitchen with puff.

I remembered that I had a seasonal salad in my mouth.

"Monica, I'm sorry, but please go to the studio and borrow the needles and threads to bind the books"

"Rosemain, talk about printing ..."

"No, it's not a story of printing, because it's a talk about binding, no, we have an afternoon schedule and preparation."

I rush up and tell Fran. Franc kept the temple just like the chief priest. If it was the chief priest, it must be said that "you are totally".

It is a master-slave who is alike as usual. While I was going to the castle, I may have resembled the chief priest more than before because I was always helping the priest 's office.

While watching Monica go out of the room, I had a dinner eat silently this time.

After finishing lunch, it's binding work. I will bind a collection of my mother's sleeping stories that I have written since winter.

Incidentally, the cover is an illustration of my family painted by me. Because it is deformed, acceptance here will be bad, but there is no choice because there are no pictures.

After completing a handmade picture book in the world, I will hand it over to Lutz tomorrow and let it be delivered to my family.

Chapter 244: Discussion with the Planetan Shokai

Today we are planning to talk with the Plantin Shokai. As 3 bells rang at the same time I headed for the orphanage room with my mother's sleepwalk collection and family letter.

... Refuge, Uhhupen, I can meet Lutz ~.

"Sorry to keep you waiting"

When I arrived at the orphanage office room, I had already waited at the first floor while drinking tea that Otto had in Nicolas in addition to Beno, Marc and Lutz. When I finish typing a long greeting, I go up to the second floor and quickly enter the hidden room.

"Wow! Rutz, Rutz, Rutz ~, I wanted to meet you"

When it jumps vigorously at ease, Lutz accepts it as lightly answering "Oh, yes yes" as expected. Lups smiled a smile while clapping my head lightly.

"Because I do an owner's answering machine, if I say that I will not come back from the castle till summer, my gunster guys are worried so much, I wonder if you have something in the castle"

"Everyone, terrible! I was seriously working!"

I am disappointed with my lack of trust. Recently, since the saint legend is accelerating in the surroundings, the one that is least trusted may be his family.

"I tried hard for Turi and made books, too ..."

"Book?"

"I will give this to Turi, which is 10 years old this summer? So celebrate, will you deliver to Turi?"

Here I am 7 years old and finish my baptismal ceremony, I sign up as an apprentice. And 10 year old is a year in which the contract of three years as an apprentice ends, whether to contract with another workshop or renew the contract, or whether to find a talent and do a DaPra contract, in a certain sense break It is said to be the year of.

The skirt length also changes from knee length to shin length and it is not treated as a complete child. In the Leno period, is it treated as a junior high school student or a high school student? It is an underage, but it is a feeling that it is not a complete child treatment.

As a ten-year-old present of Turi, I made a collection of mother's bedding stories.

"Oh, yes, Tulli said before before I was talking to Colinna's studio because the Dala contract with the workshop which I work as an apprentice when I was ten years ended, so what happened?"

When I looked around everyone at the Plantin shrine while clinging to Lutz, Beno slowly opened his mouth with his eyes at Otto.

"That's the main subject of today, I want your opinion" "What?"

Beno and Marc encouraged me and when I sat away from Lutz, Beno and Otto sat in front and Marc and Lutz stood behind it.

"You can talk about it here because the attitude may collapse, so the Gilberta trading company is not my store yet"

Otto gently stabbed by Elben to Beno can see me and swim a little bit of his eyes.

"Oh, how about calling mein is not it bad, is not it Rosemain sama? Wow, something strange"

After murmuring like a solitarian, Otto inhaled her breath and opened her mouth.

"By the end of the spring, you know that Tuli's Darlua contract will end? By summer, Turi has to decide the next job opening, so I asked Beno to call Rosemain sama"

The matter in a hurry was about Turi. However, I do not know the meaning that I need my opinion with regard to Turi.

"Turi and Gilberta trading are talking in the direction of contracting for once. Turi is an important existence for the Gilberta trader. Although there are few who know the back circumstances, connection with Rosemain who is the admirer of the lord Because I have them and they are important craftsmen in making hair ornaments. "

Turri is doing his best and thinking about new flowers and knitting methods, and so far, I bought only Tuli and his mother's hair accessories. It seems that he wants to make a contract with Turi in order to catch the superior who is the adopted woman of the lord.

"Until now Corinna had to leave work other than his concern to Beno, but Beno became independent as a planet shop, Beno, Marc, Lutz people who are closely related to Rosemain san Have you been affiliated with the Plantin Business?"

"So, do you need a turley?"

"Well, that's right."

Corinna needs my connection with the Gilberto trader and he seems to want Turi. Beno adds to me, listening to Otto's words nodding "Fuh".

"It's not only hair ornaments, have you devised new costumes for women's knights? Well Corinna somehow thought that you wanted to keep a connection with you" "Really....."

"You do not seem interested at all."

I nod in the words of Lutz big. It sounds like a terribly stupid story.

"I will never forgive you if you make a cry for Turi for a store, but if Turi wants to enter Collinna's workshop and Colinna also feels the value of Turi, is not there any problem? What on earth do you say there is consultation?"

You only have to do if you wish to contract Dapla. That's it. Otto laughed like I was in trouble, because the content of the consultation could not be seen at all and I was not interested.

"Of course, because Turi himself also hopes to enter the workshop of Corinna, I plan to move in that direction, but I'd like to consult it to make a Darua contract or a Dapla contract."

I know somewhat with the trouble of Lutz but I can not say that I still know the difference between Daupra and Darua yet I will ask Beno with my eyes.

"The treatment is different between Darua and DaPra, is not it?"

"Oh, yes, basically Dapra is better treated than Darua, but obviously there is also a fetter."

Da Lua, which makes a contract every three years, can train in various shops. You can acquire various ways and broaden your connections. However, guarantee is small. If the arm is bad, the next update will be refused and there is a possibility that the introduction will not be given. If I can not find the next job, I suddenly have trouble with my life.

In comparison, Dapla often takes care of your life, you do not have to look for the next job, and you are often given preferential treatment. However, it is bound to the store all his life. As Zach and Johan said, they can not be independent, nor can they move to other shops.

Since Lutz and Mark became independent from Gilberto Shokai, the Plantin Shokai has moved together, and now it is becoming a dopla of the Planetan Shokai. However, as it has become another shop, it seems that we can not go back to the Gilberta business.

"It is you who become the most obstacle to Turli to do a Dapla contract with Gilberto Shokai."

"What? What's stretching the legs of Tully !?"

I had no conscious awareness that I hold down both cheeks and breathe in for a moment. I did not know that he was pulling the legs of Turi who was indebted. It is not the case when listening properly. Luts smiled and laughed and waved his hand as he felt that blood was pulling, when he got into the posture to hear the story and listen to the story.

"Ah, no, I do not mean that I am pulling my feet."

Lutz gently shrugged his shoulders and said so, but I do not understand the meaning well.

When I ask Lutz "What is it?", Lutz once watches Beno, then nods small and opens his mouth.

[&]quot;Really?"

[&]quot;Turi wants to go with you when you move somewhere"

"I am also a husband, but Plantin Shokai is ready to follow if you move somewhere else town, if the Printemps business does printing and selling books, you are on your side That's the best thing."

Because I am the most enthusiastic supporter for printing, I should say that the Plantin Shokai acts with me to expand the Plant Paper Association and the printing association. It is reassuring.

"After talking about that, I told Turi to take me along with you,"

It seems that Lutz and Turi thought that it would be okay if we put it in the workshop of Korrinna of the Gilberta trading company so far. When I entered the Gilberta trading company and followed Rutz and Beno, I was supposed to be able to move to where I am.

However, the Printemps chief, principally the printing industry, and the Gilberta trading company, which mainly focuses on clothing, have been divided.

If it becomes Dapla of the Gilberta trading here, Turi will not be able to escape from the Gilberto business. Unlike the Printemps church who decides to move after chasing me, the Gilberta trading company which does business with Ehrenfest will never go out.

"Well, is that that Tulli wants a Darua contract, but maybe I am in Ehrenfest? The chief priest said that the lord would not let go. It seems that marriage to the next generation is rich."

Although the director general only said that it seems like it, I think that if the saint legend accelerates and the printing industry spreads, I will not move further to other territory.

"It is a hope of the lord at the present moment? There are as many territories stronger than Ehrenfest, political force works, there is no possibility that a fellowship can be summarized brutally."

In Beno's words I murmured as little as "it is so."

If I think carefully, I learned about the geography within Ehrenfest, but I have little knowledge about Ehrenfest outside. I just heard that the ranking at the aristocratic center where aristocrats in the country gather is around the middle.

You may be worried about Beno.

"If you have been in Ehrenfest for a long time, I think that is fine ... but"

As I said, Beno's reddish brown eyes shone gleaming and glanced at me glaringly.

"I am afraid rather than the political force rather than your political force, you discovered the library and suddenly entered the temple as you read the book, you suddenly change the place of marriage suddenly with the amount of books, It can not be helped uneasiness "

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"Ugo ∽ ....."
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It can not be argued if a bad precedent is given. Because I've been having a long relationship, I think that my behavior is being well read. I can not say "I will not do such a thing".

"If you run away you can not predict where you are going to go,"

... ... Ah, that can not be predicted by me either.

Although it was supposed to develop the product while working at home, I found a library in a baptismal ceremony, ran a runaway, and became an apprentice for the blue shrine maiden. Beno's worry can not be exaggerated if you recall the current situation that he is doing the temple and the adopted lady of the lord with an unexpected development.

Well then, laughing and misrepresenting, Beno's eyes staring at me further strengthened.

"It's not a laugh, this fool"

Diverting his eyes from Beno, I talk to Otto and divert the topic.

"Well, that is, as Gilberta shopper side I would like to tie the turtle with a DaPra contract, so that Turi would like to be easy to act with me?"

"Do you have any good ideas?"

"..... Hmmm, how about doing a Dapla contract and dividing" goodwill "in the event?" "Norrenke, what kind of thing, is that?"

There is no chain store here, and there are not many cases where the residents of the city move to other places. There is no meaning to make the same shop in one town

where it is possible to act by walking even though there is a possibility of making one shop or marrying with a shop in the other, .

"I will make the second store of Gilberta Shokai in a different town and leave it to Da Pula."

"Is not it independent?"

"Yes, it is not independence, we will make another Gilberta trading company, so naturally people of Gilberto trading can come and go and information can be transferred in the same shop so that Turli is Dapla We can move to the Gilberto Shokai of another city in the position of "

I tried to explain the goodwill division but I am inclining my head as to say that Beno, Marc and Otto are not well understood.

Since such a store does not exist, I think that it can not be helped even if I can not understand goodwill division.

"Well, even if you do not think about such troublesome things, I think that Dalua contract is good."

Although I made a compromise plan for the time being, I think that I like Turi as a favor. Because Korrinna says that it is a long-handled needle, I will support Turi who wants to enter the workshop, but I do not need to be bound by the Gilberta trading company separately.

"I would like to reserve Turi as a dovey for the convenience of the Gilberto trading company, if Turi follows me, I can prepare as soon as I can prepare a workshop for Turi. Please stay in Darua for easy mobility. Personally, I'm happy."

I will never move from Ehrenfest unless I marry a person in another territory. Even if you decide to move, it is possible to buy citizenship and prepare a studio or a residence if you use the money you are currently saving and the money you have for your family as a legacy of Mine.

Even if you live forever in Ehrenfest, it is not difficult to have your own studio with the aid of the lord's supporter if the age at which the ability of Turi is accompanied.

"... now you have enough money and power to make Tully independent."

Otto's words that have been traveling merchants and have saved money also poured into civil rights and Corinna's marriage are bitterly mixed.

"Well, if you live forever in Ehrenfest, thinking about treatment and the way to the surroundings, I think that it will be better for Turl who can contract Daupra at Corinna's studio,"

Otto nods several times in my words.

"Did you say Noren Wake? I will tell Corinna that there is such a way of thinking and think twice."

"Well, I do not want to tell Turi, even about Norenke, if you have a problem, you can prepare a workshop"

When I got a nod in Rutz and a story broke down for the moment, Beno gently bowed his head like switching his thoughts and got oneself.

"Well, the story of Turi is over Next is a request from Plantin Shokai, we have prepared an environment where Lutz can be sent to Irkner, I'd like to talk with Gibe Irkner."

"Huh? Does your aristocrat alright work?"

Certainly, I think that there was no person who can cope with the nobility before although it increased the business with the aristocrat, and I said that I can not afford Lutz outside.

While Beno scratched his head with Gashagashi, he gave an ambiguous voice as "Ah." Marc who had been waiting for such a long time behind Beno gently refines the dark green eye.

"When the Plantin Shokai became independent, Dalua, which has been sent from each store, is elaborate at each shop, it does not have difficulty coping with aristocracy more than anticipated, thanks to which the shop got a little room."

Daruers who take Beno's takeovers and try to bring profits back to their original stores also seems to be exceptional even from the mark.

"The products of the Plantin Shokai are honestly yet not so many I want a lot of new products in the days when the nobles are interested and I think that we want Lutz to make new products ing"

"If you are researching new paper, I've been making paper, so I am qualified."

Lutz said "I promised you that I will make things you think," he said.

"It is certainly not as bad as the timing to start developing new products, as it is where the printing press and picture book making has settled down. It is around the starring ritual that we can talk to Gibe Irkuner."

"... It's earlier than I expected, I thought it would be winter."

"Because I reported that Brighitte wearing the costume I thought and would like to show off at a starring ritual, Gibe Irkuna is going to come to Ehrenfest.If you can talk at that time, I sent a Printemps business to Ilkner I think we can do research on new paper."

Gibe · Irukner seemed to want a connection with me, he said that he wanted special products and he was enthusiastic about developing new paper. As a matter of fact, if I speak out, I will not refuse. Can not. You should be careful not to force yourself against power.

"Yeah, I thought it was winter that I could talk to distant nobles in the winter, but in the summer, I need to prepare early."

"But since Irukuna is far away, I think I will not be able to come back to Ehrenfest for a while if I move for research, but is it true that Planetan Shokai is OK even if Marc and Lutz really move?"

How much does Beno alone manage people who say Dalua who came from each store is excellent? Beno heard my concern shook his head lightly with a bitter laugh.

"Leave Marc for the leadership of the shop, instead it is supposed to attach a guy who can handle nobility to Lutz"

..... Such a person, why?

I can not think of a person who can go to Ilkner in place of Marc and draw eyebrows.

"... Who are you planning to head for Ilkner with my cow, is that person ok?"

"There is no problem - in a sense, I know you, and you seem to have talked face-to-face only once"

Beno, Marc and Rutz all gathered in a smart look. I was forced to understand more when I was told that I had a face together.

I will not be proud of you, but I have few acquaintances. There seems to be a relationship with the Plantin Shokai, I think that there is no such thing as faces that nobility can respond.

"I do not understand at all, who is it?"

It seems that Furuta who is a strong commercial soul has sent his older brother as Darua of the Planetan Shokai. It seems that a merchant burned his brother to do not actively participate in the new project I am involved in.

"Oh, it is certainly one time when Frida's baptismal ceremony, only when I was indebted to you at the guild manager's house, I did not remember much of the face, but I was forced to talk about people It seems like it was a family not listening to

"Oh, your perception is right. I am agile and pushy."

From the look of Beno's face, I wonder if the Planetan Shokai is daringly making a profit as a daruer for their own benefit. It seems that Frida is similar to the guild who is the greatest grandfather, but Frida's older brother was quite aggressive.

"Lutz, are you OK? Can not you get in trouble?"

Lutz headed for Ilkner to somehow became worried. I wonder if Rutz alone can not compete.

Lutz also "ha ha" with a dry smile, looked anxiously to Beno.

"I am worried about Lutz indeed, but I can not remove Damien."

"Why?"

"We deal with aristocrats as a good deal.I also know to put up looking at the interests. What is more than anything, not a sale, but a candidacy for emphasis on the development of new products. And there is also depression of that giant, so I can not turn it down I've been interchanged with some recently here."

Huh, and Beno greatly sighs scratchy and scratch his head.

"For the moment, I am going to go with Irkner to first make a Plant Paper Association, I will put Rutz in Ircnor and return together when you return to Ehrenfest, and I will reorganize in various places There is no choice but to check it."

[&]quot;Damian Brother of Frida"

"Please keep it in order for Lutz well"

After that, we talked about the profit on making plant paper with Irkner. We can not negotiate with Gibe-Irkuna unless we have decided beforehand the profit relationship. Regarding the interests of each other and the life while staying in Ircnar, listen to the conditions and requests and write down.

"Well, then, are not you sure that Luz and Frieda's brother Damien will go to Ilkner?"
"Ahh"

As I confirmed what I was talking about with Beno while watching the writing board, Lutz raided his hand all the time.

"Well, we want several people to get used to Gil and work from the workshop, but we can not make paper with me alone, but it would be impossible for me alone to make paper, and if there were only Damien and two people, I could not breath. I will prepare the tools here."

"I'm going to Ilkner for my research on vegetable paper because I want to do it, of course I will also get people from my workshop, so I'm planning to have Gil and Lutz pick up a selection."

"I will be saved"

Lutz exhaled as though the heart was relieved.

"Hey, Rutz.I want to do a new paper research, it is what I usually have to go and have to study with my own hands.If you are troubled by Lutz and Gill who will do my best instead of me I will make sure that there is no such thing, if you have a request, please do it properly."

"Oh, but you do not have to worry so much, because I'm looking forward to going to Ircnor"

I feel relieved from the shoulder of Lutz who smiled and smiled, and I feel relieved.

"I'm going to Irukner so much, I hope to find something that will replace the new wood, Eddie and Slammo bug"

"Yeah, it's good to have new paper and increase the number of items"

When Lutz showed a smile like a merchant, Benno also nodded, "New products are necessary."

"I can do it with new products, I will increase the number of books more and I'm planning to print the score from now and plan to make a special Rosemain recipe collection by winter."

I was reminded that I was planning to consult about the price setting of the recipe collection.

"Oh, yeah, I'm thinking what to do with the price of the recipe collection, because I set the price considering the price I sold to my adoptive father and father, or selling it to a foster parent for a limited sale Do you want to lift ...?."

"Of course, is it limited sale?"

Marking up my eyebrow as much as told that Beno does not listen to common things, Marc nodded with a smile and a smile behind Beno.

"Although Fugo said that your recipe is troublesome because it takes time and trouble to reproduce without a certain amount of arm. It is a novel recipe that is expensive. It's not something to spread out."

Beno gleeed his eyes, selling it at a price as high as possible with a sense of premium. It seems that thanks to the cheapest recipe that the lord also paid a high price, it will be less thankful. It seems better to put a high price on my knowledge. I think that I will listen to the teacher's opinion on business here.

"Anyway, it's a recipe collection If you put in a recipe I do not know about, I can definitely sell it for that giant.

"Mr. Beno, I have a very bad face right now"

Chapter 245: Return of the lords and couple

It was a few days after I returned to the castle after finishing the discussion with the Plantin Shokai.

Angelica, who was called by an escort knight outside the door, came out of the room and came back at once and told Richarda and Osvarut somehow while receiving an afternoon lesson in the room of my brother Wilfried.

"Vilfried Baby, Princess Rosemain. I heard that Aub Ehrenfest will be returning. Let's meet you."

"Will Father and Mothers Come Back?"

Immediately after I heard Vilfried's broken voice, I was picked up a book of history I was reading in Richarda with a scary smile.

"Study is after welcome, we will come, Princess"
"Yes"

Me and Wilfried brother are hurried by Richarda and headed to the room with the transition team. The knight who is watching guards opened the door and went inside.

As we arrive, the swift team will start to shine soon. In the next moment when I thought that a complex magic team came up, my father, adoptive foster and foster mother were on the transition team.

Immediately Vilfried's older brother rushes over as "Welcome back home, father, mother."

"I am back now, Wilfried, Rosemain. Have both of you played the job properly?"

"Of course, mother. I did supply magical power properly every day. Is that so, Rosemain?"

"Welcome back, my adoptive father, foster mother. Vilfried brother was doing his best to supply magical power that I am unfamiliar with every day."

"Yeah, great, both of you, I am proud as my mother"

Foster mother walks out with a nice smile and nice smile. After that, as the civilian officials come back in order, it seems better to go out earlier from the room where the transition team is laid.

I handed over the place to my brother Vilfried who I would like to report variously to my mother, and I approached my father who is lightly shouldering.

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"When you return to Ehrenfest again, do not settle down."
"Welcome back, Father"
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If he says to his father who was acting together as an escort knight of the lords the father gently looks at his eyes and then looks down on me with a soft eye, narrowing his eyes like "I'm feeling well, rosemain."

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"Is not there any change?"
"Yes"
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When I talked with my father, my adoptive praise suddenly poked my cheek. I am tired, my face is not so good, my eyes are dead.

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"What?"
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I inclined my head, but my adoptive expression does not change. I was thrusting my cheeks with Pepun and I realized the request.

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"Pu, Pu-hi?"
"... It's because of that one"
"Yes?"
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I stopped poking my cheek, but what on earth are you asking for next time? I have no idea. While blinking his eyes he looked up at his adoptive father, he gently flashed his forehead with his forefinger.

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"Oh!"

"There is a story about things, as the 5 bells rings, come to the office."

".....understood"
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While stroking the painful forehead, I broke up with the couple and my wife and Mr. Wilfried returned to the classroom. The class is continuing until the 5 bells ring. While reading the rest of the book 5 bells rang.

[&]quot;Rosemain talks with my father, I promise a tea with mother and younger brother."

Wilfried brother seems to be really glad that his parents returned after a long absence, as soon as the bell rang, he picked up study tools and ran away towards the room where the younger siblings of the main building were spending.

Since I have an appointment with my adoptive father, I will go by a lesser bus to the employee's office in the main building. There are few people who have surprised their faces whether they have become familiar with the Lesser Bus recently.

"Arub-Ehrenfest, Rosemain san came"

When I entered the room, I saw the civil servants organizing the documents and other items brought back in the office and the side preparing tea.

When I recommend seats to me, the adoptive father wants to pay other than the father who is the escort knight.

"Keep it down for a while until we call back later. Only Karstead is enough to stay here."

"Certainly yes"

The civil servants who stopped the work like a wave pulled out and the servants preparing tea went out.

When all the people are gone, and the footsteps can not be heard completely, the adoptive father slowly exhale. At the same time, when there was a civilian, the appearance of somewhat lordsome dignity disappeared completely, and the face fell down on the table.

"It's because of Rosemain"

I guess it is a figure that shows only to the inside, but it is meaningless and it is troubled with correspondence and reaction. I do not understand anything what is due to me.

When I turned my eyes towards my father seeking help, my father shrugged my shoulders lightly, saying, "It was seriously tough."

"Oh, my adoptive father, what is the story related to the temple?"

When I asked a question, my foster father who got a look just like looking at his face, got a grudge expression, gazing at the dark green eyes.

[&]quot;Pass through"

Absent.

However, it seems that the adoptive father who glares at me for certainly has certainty. I will think about where I can understand from his adopted words.

"Well, my uncle knows, it is no doubt that he is the former temple leader, but I do not know my older sister. There certainly was someone married to the father of the foster mother, father of the west That's right."

"No, it is the second older sister, who is talking this time is on the top sister"

Adopted an explanation, "Father adopts patience and waving hands," on the south side of Ehrenfest, older sister married to Ahrensbach. " I do not know.

Was my reaction too dull, my father-in-law raised his body and began to beat with tontonont with a fingertip on the table with frustration.

"My sister told me that a message came from the temple, do not you remember notifying you of your uncle's death in winter?"

"If there were inquiries from the surroundings, it was one of the many inquiries I had informed that the temple died, so it is probably one of the inquiries ... Which one is that Oh, maybe that magical tool I wonder if it is a letter!? There was a letter I was surprised to see as flying as a bird when I write an answer. "

When I remembered that there was a letter of a magician who flew as a bird at the dedication ceremony, "Okay!" Pointing to me and my father-in-law. Immediately after making her face shine as much as told that the story passed, she slowly shoulder drops.

"..... That's right, they did not know about my sister, my older sister was very pretty on my uncle and I had been interacting since I was married, yet, I have been dead for nearly a year It was terrible that I was not told that, during the lord conference, I was scolded."

It seems that the adoptive father was tired of being bashfully continued to be tingling with her sister on her sister.

I was relieved there.

[&]quot;On the other hand, he told my sister that his uncle died"

[&]quot;... I do not understand what you are talking about at all."

[&]quot;Do you say that I do not know?"

"Well, maybe, before the birth of a father-in-law, is your older sister who was distinguished as the next lord, is a grudge against becoming the lord and fight always occurs when you are in Ehrenfest It was decided to be married to another territory by the father who was concerned about it?"

"... ... but it is strangely familiar"

... ... The Lord of that letter was not the secret mind of the former temple? I am glad I did not say it.

It seems that it was a letter from my niece who expresses complaints to my uncle, not a letter of quiet love letting my feelings quietly.

"There was a letter from that person in the letter kept in cherished treasure of the former temple, and it was very close to each other that there was an exchange even after being married to another territory."

"My older sister looks like her mother very much, because she was my favorite uncle."

It seems that I was told by my older sister's prickly taste about the death of Temple Major who had been contacted from the temple, not the lord of the temple. He is a lord and his crime is involved, so there were various circumstances, but he had lost his death. One or two of the disgustings from the inside which good relationship was good will be accepted only by being accepted.

"That's why my sister is going to visit my uncle's tomb at the end of summer, I said that I would like to thank the one who told me about my uncle's death."

"understood"

When I thought that it was a ruleful person to take the trouble to bother me, "I do not understand at all", the adoptive father sighed and shook my head.

"If you know what the uncle was caught for because of that one, that is about that older sister, I think I will say sarcasm like madness with my grandfather. The details I caught on my uncle is silent as much as possible I am planning to have my information network in Ehrenfest, my sister, if you are known, give up on that one too and endure it."

"Wow!?"

"The limited time is a salvation, my sister is persistent, steaming one thing and saying the same thing over and over"

It seems that he was not a ruler but a grudge and a troublesome person.

The moment I realized that such a trouble comes down to me, I felt my blood pulling slowly.

When my complexion gets worse, on the contrary, my adoptive paternity looks better as I found a group that I can companion and I smile a bad smile of a man.

"My sister's married Ahrensbach is a higher territory than Ehrenfest.If you lose the mood, it will be a troublesome thing between the territories.Please be careful again."

..... Oh, it seems that has become troublesome somehow.

I dropped my shoulders and shoulder, and when I tried to stand up saying "I will be rude if the story is over", I sat down, and the adoptive waving hands.

"I have not finished talking yet, I'd like to bring down Ferdinand with this rite of star knotting, I would like to hear the opinion of that one who is the temple of the temple" "... Are you going to destroy the temple?"

When I expressed my frank opinion, my father blew up and my adoptive father held him.

"That's not the case, you know that the harvest of direct jurisdictions increased as a result of serving the temple for one year?"

"Yes"

"It is significant for the people and the nobility to show how the lords of the lords are moving for the territory now that the magical power is not enough throughout the territory."

I can only imagine the words of a good hearing, but I nodded that "it certainly is true."

"Besides, it's been a year since my mother was infested. Nobody complains about returning Ferdinand from the temple anymore, once she is brought back to school, let her go to the head of the priest as a lord commander I will send it to the temple."

It is perfect as a prince and it is hard to complain if you return it as a priest chief. However, I gently glare at the adoptive father who tries to bring down the chief priest off the lord's face.

"That is not the reason why you would like to use Ferdinand as a castle even if you do not want to use it, right now, it is very troubling for the president to be taken office.

Even if the lord's mother was caught, I had never heard of talking about making the priest's secretary detestable. It seems as thought that the priest chief was obsessed with the work of the temple and he ceased to appear in the castle, so in a panic. When I got guilty that he wanted the chief priest to do the work in the castle, the adoptive father was packed in words for a moment.

"... There are few adults who can move as a lord of lords, so there are certainly reasons to fill the hole"

"Father adoptive"

"But, beyond that, I do not want to keep Ferdinand as it is today."

I asked her little, "I know why Ferdinand is in the temple?"

From the chief priest, from the mother, from the father, from the former temple president, there is information that entered in pieces as they were talking. But there was no one to tell me the details.

"It seems that we joined the temple to escape from the harassment of our adopted father's mother when connecting various kinds of information, but I do not know the details."

"There is no mistake"

When my adoptive nod nods with a bitter face, my father complemented me.

"From long ago it was a tough man for Ferdinand, but for a while before her late death, her malice was such that Ferdinand felt the danger of life Ferdinand wanted the death of his predecessor, He was asserting that he was aiming for "

There will be a degree of paranoia as well.

From the earliest age I kept saying "Please do not serve us", "Please do not use it," and if you show a weak point, the president of the priest who sent a life of medicinal prescription, so much troublesome position I do not think that I want.

"Ferdinand is a child of a lover and not a child of a wife and can not become a lord. Although it should be understood that much about mother, persecution gets worse and worse. My father passed away and I became a lord Mothers will not change even when they get it, I told Ferdinand to enter the temple to escape and to escape."

It seems that he just wanted to keep the position of the lord and to prevent the riot from occurring while the surroundings did not calm down.

Although I thought that mothers' calmness would settle if their situation became a lord, when I became a lord, my adoptive father thought that the adoptive father strongly objected to the adoptive father trying to return the chief priest to the castle.

"In fact I did not mean to put Ferdinand in the temple so long"

"..... I understand the regrets of the adoptive father, but now, Ferdinand is educating lively and innovative in the temple and decreasing taking medicine, as we are improving on the health side, I do not want to change the environment so much."

Because it is refuted, if it gets caught up in the castle it will become the original trees. When I am reluctant to the secretary general 's secretary, my father gave a smile to his cook.

"You do not know which one is your guardian in that story."

"Rosemain certainly seems to be a guardian of Ferdinand."

As the adoptive father laughs holding his mouth and looks down on me as well.

"Rosemain, as a guardian of one of them in the temple, Ferdinand is a street better in aristocratic society if he was detained, and if Ferdinand takes the duties of the priest as a lone owner of the lord, just like anyone You can have an exclusive escort knight and civilian officer, the work of the temple will be somewhat easier?"

Speaking of the exclusive authority of the bishop, it would be about Eucard brothers and Justochs. Unlike me, the chief priest has entered the temple by himself, so I have heard that an exclusive escort knight can not be attached.

"I understand. I will try to talk about seclusion once, but please give top priority to Feldinand's intention."

".....Ahh"

After I have finished talking, I will leave the room.

After the lord conference, the couple and their accompanying came back, civil servants moved around busily, the inside of the castle was booming.

If the lords and couple come back, I am disappointed. Since the task of supplying magical power is over, it will return to the temple. As soon as we return, there is an adult ceremony for spring and a summer baptism ceremony will be held.

The next day, when I returned to the temple I met with the chief priest. Of course, not to confuse other priests, I will enter the secretary's room hidden room and talk.

There is a bottle containing liquid of unusual coloring on the large desk in the hidden room, scattering scatter writing which summarizes the research results, and magic of a hobby It seemed that the tool research was progressing.

As usual, I will sit in a chaise longue avoiding the document and the priest chief will take a seat and sit down. Once we gazed at the line of sight, the priest chief urged us.

"What is the story from the lord?"

"It seems that he wishes to bring down the chief priesthood offspring"

When I talked to him with a conversation with the lord, the priest chief was sicken, "I was still sick to mind.

"I think that there are many advantages, as the adoptive father said"

"There are disadvantages that Jilvester did not dare say,"

When laughing as ironically, the priest chief gathers a little eyebrow and taps the temple.

Although it would be an ordinary reaction to get out of the temple with great joy if it could go back to the position of the aristocrat, the priest chief said "It is troublesome." I felt as if the state of the priest chief was not active in returning too much, and I grasped the fist quite well.

"..... What can you do? If you do not want to get bored, I will advise the adoptive father,"

"No, no, there is no loss for you, if you can get a promise that the position as the priest chief will not change, it would be better for you not to lose a decision to disagree with the owner's decision. Besides, as Jilvester said, it may be better for us to have more hands and feet to use as it is attached to me, Ekhard and Justkus are exposed to bad intentions "

I can not stop eyebrows from popping out words. I dragged her lips one time and stared at the priest.

All that comes down to the chief priest 's circumstances is the circumstances of others. My gain or my brother Eckhart's position does not matter in this case. I am asking if the chief priest wishes to return.

"I am listening to what the president himself thinks, not the surrounding loss."

In my words the chief cabinet secretly watched his eyes as if he had been defeated. After blinking several times, shake gently.

"Whether it is a bullshit or something, it does not change whether it will be cast into a castle anyway, if you do, you should choose one with more advantages."

As for me, I want the opinion "I want to" rather than "should", but I do not think that more words will come back from the president officer. Let's respect it if the director of the bishop's office says "Choose the one with more advantages".

"Okay, if you want to announce, you would like to announce when aristocrats are gathering in the ceremony of star knotting. Around the bullshit, enter the temple as the chief priest by the lords commander, then formally becoming a guardian of myself I heard"

The head of the priest who heard that it was huffing glancedly looked at me with the word of a guardian, raised his eyebrows lightly and ironically raised the edge of his lip.

"... ... is your guardian, perpetuation may have been advanced"

"What do you mean, is my position as a guardian is a disadvantage enough to blow away all of the benefits my adopted father presented?"

When I glanced at it, the priest president narrowed his golden eyes and laughed at Hun and his nose like fun.

"That's the meaning, are not you going to bring in unexpected troublesome things one after another, aided by Gilvestor and your guardian, whether it's easier or a difficult one"

It is frustrating, but there is no element that can be denied.

Anyway, I was troubled at the same level as the father-in-law for the chief priest. I knew it for the first time. It's a bit shocking to be at the same level as someone who suddenly pokes on the cheeks of people and makes them say "Puhi".

Chapter 246: Divorce of the priest chief and announcement of the costume

After returning to the temple, we arrange printed materials for the sale date in the castle, adjust about time and place, watch the finish of Brigitte costumes, watch the state of Hasse, have a swift daily life It was.

And it was reported that the ceremonial ritual of the priestly priest was done in the shrine and the ceremonial secretary 's ordinance ceremony was done inside and in the temple, and it will be returned as the priest chief again after the end of the star knotting ceremony.

Just a couple of days, the priest 's office is closed and nobody puts in. Because he can not stay in the temple, he will return to the aristocratic street.

"Campfel, Fritach, so that they will steadily advance the star-knotting ceremony" "Certainly yes"

"Rosemain, let me do the ceremony as a temple, even if I am absent It is the same as last year, so there are no particular problems, but is not it safe?
"Yes"

The great priest chief came back to the aristocratic district, stating a lot of precautionary concerns. This year 's star knotting ceremony must be done without the chief priest.

I understand that Campbell and Fritak who were delegated delegates are becoming nervous from now.

"The story of the gods is okay if you read the scriptures as they are, so you do not have to be so nervous?"

"No, the temple of the temple is not to talk about the gods but to worry that blue priests, including Egmont, will not move as we say."

The Egmonts who were laptop wearing former chief priests are comparatively high in the blue priest who is in the temple. At least, it is above Campfell and Fritach. When you wear power to the shade, it is difficult for two people to cope.

"Please do not tell me that kind of time and I will correspond as the temple of the temple"

"I still have a hard time asking the young temple of the temple, but please do that at that time."

I smiled and smiled nicely to the two of them. A blue priest who does not hear what you say, wears his power in a shade, should do it with power. Still if you do not listen, it will be finished if you lighten yourself with magical power. It's not a big deal.

"Today is a ceremony of star knotting, but in downtown it is called a star festival? I heard it from Fugo"

I nod in Nicola 's words to dress up costumes.

"Is it about when the children of the orphanage started departing? It seems that Günter accompanies this year"

Today, Lutz said that they can not accompany orphans. It seems that we have to put our emphasis on the festival festival so that the newly established Plantin Shokai is recognized in the area.

And he seems to be told by Beno to interact with a number of Darua and those of the stores they were in. The merchant's world is also serious.

"Hugo said that he could not participate in the star festival as a leading role again this year because he parted from a lover. Era taught, but Fugo has moved to the aristocratic city after the star festival, and the castle However, as I'm busy deciding to work in the kitchen as a helper, it seems that I can not participate in the star festival at all."

Nicolas taught me with laughter that he was saying so with a terribly frustrating face. As soon as we finish lunch we leave for aristocracy, so both of our exclusive cooks are busy today.

"Nicolas ask me for dinner preparations"

"Please leave it to me, I have improved well"

In the morning ceremonies are held at the temple, and in the afternoon they moved to the castle and are rituals.

This year not only ceremonies but also designing the costume of Brigitte, so we are pretty busy doing that.

"Brigitte is also serious at this time"

Damiel says that while exclusively accompanying him and moving on a lesser bus to the castle. Today, sitting in the front passenger seat is Dahuel.

Brigitte is on holiday for work today and will be polished all over the morning to prepare for the show. Originally I will dress in the Knight dorm, but I will use a room in the main building to get out of costumes I produce.

"Instead of Rosemain who is at work in the temple, since Brigitte has Elvira-sama, is not she really nervous? If you replace it with my position, it seems that the head of the knight is attached It's something."

Damuel at the front passenger seat was worried as if he was about himself, holding down the area around the stomach.

Since such Damuel must also participate in the star knotting ceremony, as soon as we arrive at the castle we head towards the Knight dormitory.

My escort knight after arriving at the castle is Cornelius elder brother and Angelica.

"First of all it is a rosemain-sama 's work."

"Unlike last year, Rosina was teaching Monika and Nicola the hairstyle that took in the fashion of the castle, so I think that preparation is almost unnecessary, but how is Richarda judging?"

Richarda looked at all angles from top to bottom, right to left, front and rear, me with a strict eyes and the temple of the temple, and after a bit of fixation at the waist, I nodded one.

"This will be fine for the princess, so I will show you to the room Brigitte is using"

At the lead of Richarda, when I reached the room, Korrinna et al., A few needle hands were moving about and around the Brigitte, and their mother stared at the state.

"Mother, Thank you for listening to my request, I thank Brigitte for today."

"Well, leave it to me for a new costumes presentation, Rosemain will serve the temple's temple $\stackrel{\text{Beat it}}{\equiv}$ Be sure to finish without it."

In this rite of star knotting, mother attends Brigitte and is supposed to show off costumes. I have a role as a temple and I am a child, so I have to withdraw as soon as I have finished blessing.

My mother was happily undertaking the contract because we had a popular reception with a mother's faction showcasing preliminary sewing. In addition, this year Ekhart brother and Lamprecht brother did not feel like searching for a partner, so he seems to have been dissatisfied as a mother as a mother.

I was thankful to the older brothers that they could attract their mother's interest and be saved.

"It suits you, Brigitte"

It is a dress of an American sleeve that shows beautifully lines from the chest to the waist along the body and along the body. A light emerald green dress shows a brighter dark shade of red hair.

Decorations of flowers decorated around the waist where volume increases with many folds is similar to hair color. And the flowers that decorate the hair are pure white, leaves of the same shade as the dress are to shake. As you can see at a glance that I'm sponsored, hair ornaments are decorated with my garlic and are in order.

"Although it will attract enough attention only in costumes, it is rosemain that I invented, I think that the strongest desire to succeed will come closer"

When my mother advised me to be careful, Brigitte gave a faint smile mixed with giving up.

"I was a woman whose absence was once destroyed, I did not think that I could find the next marriage, so if Rosemain-sama's idea was to find a good honor for Ilkner, then more than that I do not want it."

..... I want Brigitte to find a better gentleman than Irkner.

There is no word that I can put on Brigitte for me who is not well understood yet what kind of influence the abandonment of engagement between aristocrats has.

"Let's go to the Ballroom soon, Rosemain go back to the room once."

[&]quot;Sorry, Rosemain-sama"

My mother goes out of the room even with a prepared Brigitte. "I am watching from the stage," when I said to Brigitte, Brigitte smiled a little shy.

When Patari and the door close, I also call Ko Linna who is clearing up.

"Thank you for everything until today, Corinna. With your efforts Brigitte was very beautiful, I think that the new costumes will definitely be the focus of the evening, the name of the Gilberta business will also spread at the same time."

"I am grateful to Rosemain's patronage from the bottom of my heart."

Kolinna kneels, learning from it, other knives also kneel.

"Well, I'm going to rude in advance as I have a plan, Othelier, please be patient later." "Certainly, Rosemain-sama"

Unlike last year, I could use a beast at the main building I arrived at the salon in a scheduled time without being hurried by Richarda.

Tidy up the cuddling, ask Richarda to see if there is any clothes disorder, and enter the hall.

"The Temple of the Templar arrived"

In the middle of a large hall with a high ceiling like a gymnasium there is a black carpet with gold border.

I gather the same attention as last year and aim straight at the stage. It is as usual that our walk is slow.

"Here, Rosemain"

There were already adoptive foster parents, foster mothers and father on the stage. As I last year sitting in the chair next to my adoptive father, Brother Cornelius and Angelica are lining behind me.

"Even so, I made a lot of draconious costumes, I do not think it was the same person as last year's knight knight"

While I was looking down on Brigitte whose adoptive father was surrounded by various people in a corner of the hall, I gave a voice that I felt admired.

Brigitte seems to be surrounded by women who are interested in new costumes, not just Hiton.

"Ufufu, is my escort knight beautiful?"

Last year the adoptive father, who had been expressing criticism, nodded without any criticism. I feel that my eyes are being pinned by Brigitte's rich curves, but I will stop pointing out. Saying poor things, I feel bad about lowering the adoptive stock of the adoptive father among the adoptive mother.

"But, that's like being advertised throughout the body if you have a back shield of yourself. The men who have been driven by the desire to advance will be crowded. "My mother was already warned, but I think it is okay for Irukner to find a good engagement from among the men who have gathered. Once Brititte is abandoned for engagement, there are clauses that give up good mind I hope to find a good opponent this time."

When I sharpened my lips a little, my adoptive father lifted his eyebrows lightly.

"Well, there will be a rim of what, but it depends on the skill of Giebel Irukner whether it can be said that it is a good edge, and I have no choice but to get rid of it."

"I can not take responsibility to that, so I have to make a good choice for Gibe Irunner

and Brigitte."

I do not even know what kind of person is being asked for in the land called Irkner. I do not know which is good for Brigitte.

"I am satisfied if Brigitte is known to be beautiful and cute, and at the same time I think that women not only chase the trendy type, but wearing costumes that suit themselves should be a matter of course "

"Is he thinking about more than making fashion ...?"

My father adopted his eyes as if surprised, but he did not think such a big thing. However, I only thought that we should wear anything that suits you.

Suddenly, the yellow scream of more than one girls rose in the rustling chat. I thought of something and turned my eyes, I saw the priest went to the entrance.

[&]quot;Oh, if you have that, let's have a man to say"

It is a daughter who gathers to pay the vision of the priest chief to vision, but he never prevents the priest's office. It is as if it is an agreement in advance, he does not step on the black carpet with the border of gold laid in the middle.

"Did you come, Ferdinand"

Without being disturbed by anyone, the chief priest came up to the stage and sat down next to me on the side opposite the adoptive father.

Behind it is a brother Eckhardt who is not able to hide the expression that looks happy. It seems to be much more pleasant to be able to do escort knights than to find a new bride.

"You look happy, Brother Eckhart."

"Well, I did not think that it would be the day to serve Ferdinand again, and Justozs was pleased as well."

"Oh, I was saying I wanted to appear in the temple as much as possible, I feel like the line of sight that interests me passing by, Rosemain"

The chief priest directs his eyes to meaning in a meaningful way.

"... ... Maybe, are you aiming for me?"

"If you make an affirmation, Justoks seems to be a young girl's hobby, so people are badly injured, but on the hobby of information gathering, there is no doubt that it is the subject of interest."

While affirming that hearing is bad, it was affirmed. It seems to me that there are many things I can not expect of my surroundings.

"Be careful not to make a stupid thing"

"Yes, in other words, you can get married if you get bogged down, do not you want Ferdinand to look for an opponent?"

It is better not to sit on the stage and to speak to even one of your daughters. When I asked, the chief priest shrugged his shoulders and shook his head.

"It's pointless"

"Yes?"

"There is no woman whose magical power balances"

I was told clearly and I rounded my eyes. I know that if there is a difference in magical power, it will not become a marriage partner. However, does not it say that all the girls in the age of older who are in the hall are out of the target?

"Well Is not one of us there?"

I do not think that there is a mistake in Mr. Ferdinand like the mother holds. Because most of the information sources are Eckhardt brothers who are on the side of the priest chief.

When I gazed glance at Elder brother Eckhardt, the chief priest seemed to have sniffed the information source and spewed a disgusting sigh.

"What are they talking about, at all It was a story about when I was in the lords, some women who were balanced among the candidates who were studying together."

Even in Ehrenfest, the priest chief shrugged that the married woman did not have a woman balancing magical powers.

... ... From magical power and say, is that married woman like a foster mother?

"It is troubling that there are no balanced women,"

Ah, and I told you to talk as a totally different story, my father gave me a dull eyebrow.

"Then, Ferdinand will have Rosemain Meth Should not it be okay? If Rosemain grows, the magical powers will be balanced, too?"

When I got a surprising bomb remark from unexpected places, the chief priest and I stripped apart.

"Do you take care of this problem child for a lifetime? What kind of harassment, Karsted?"

"That's right, such a small say, I will always be heard a thing other than harassment Does anyone know the competence of Ferdinand, do you want to marry Ferdinand?" "Huho, breath is perfect"

[&]quot;If you decide the scope with a woman who can be married Ehrenfest,"

[&]quot;Well, but there are ladies who have caught me? It seems like I've heard from my mother that I did not last long ..."

To the adoptive father who smiles with a grin and a bad feeling, I can not stop pulling my cheek. It is a face when I am interested and trying to cause troubles.

"Father-in-law"

It was stopped by the chief priest who tried to say, please stop thinking strange things. Just to make it interesting, the priest president sways lightly, puts his hand on my shoulder, and looks at me with a serious look.

"While Rosemain goes to the House of Peers, the most opponent is abundant, while in the meantime find the best opponent for himself, at this time you may leave Ehrenfest, I will allow you to hide nature, Seriously search for your opponent, is not it good?" "Okay, but please do the same effort as me for Ferdinand, even if I think from my age Ferdinand is the destination."

When Kokuri and I nodded, I stopped like my adoptive father.

"Wait a moment, do not decide the big things of the territory on your own, you do not have the authority to give such permission to Ferdinand"

"What are you saying, Jilvester ... I will be a guardian of Rosemain?"

"Oh, my father-in-law, is the guardian as good as his parents?"

While doing such a story, I tried hard this year and looked for Damuel, but I still can not find it. I wonder if this cute girl was found this year. Or perhaps Brititte?

As the 7 bells ring, Jilvester stood up and got out one step ahead while turning the mantle.

"Start a ceremony of star signing from this, the bride and groom to this!"

Bride and groom grew lined up and the story of adoptive father began. After that you sign one set at a contract.

When all the covenants are over, I will give blessings.

"Supreme God controls the expanse of the sky, the highest God is a couple of dark and light couples Listen to my prayers Give them blessings for the birth of new couple Blessed for yourself Dedicated to their thoughts Praying and thankfully for sacred protection I give thanks."

While praying for the blessing of the highest God's couple gods with magical powers on the ring, golden light and black light swirled from the ring and jumped out near the ceiling. And gold and black are twisted, overlapping, you can play.

Everything became a small light grain, scattering, falling on the bride and groom, the cheers rose.

..... Fu, your work is done.

There seems to be an announcement about the secretary general 's seclusion later on, but as soon as I give blessings I will leave.

Regarding what happened after this, you have to listen to a tea party with a mother scheduled for tomorrow afternoon.

"Was my mother, Brigitte's costume popular?"

I asked about the situation of last night while I took a mouthful of a cup of tea and a cake and recommended it to my mother.

After drinking tea, my mother exhaled with a look like a gloomy euphoria.

"Brigitte last night was wonderful, was not it?"

It was not the evaluation of the new costume but the love story centered on Brigitte that the mother began to speak with a fascinating face.

Until last year, Brigitte who was dressed in unfitting costumes was as beautiful enough to gather all the attention this year and wore a new outfit. It was the adopted daughter of the lord who invented the costume.

Among the many gentlemen who have been blinded by the charm of Brigitte who got a mighty back shield, it is a former fiancé who has approached with a smile.

Again, you can engage. I put out my hand, saying that it does not hurt your reputation the most.

It was Damuel and several knight associates who broke in between them. It is said that Damuel struggled to protect Brigitte's honor from former fiancés. "And he knees in front of Brigitte and wears enough magical power to get married, I want you to wait another year as if a knight story is playing in front of you It seems to me that my chest got excited until I saw him sideways. I would like to have such courtship done."

.....What that! Is it? I also wanted to see it!

Chapter 247: Dinner and sale

Two days after the ceremony of star knotting, the sale of the book will be held this afternoon. It seems that it was also introduced in rituals, there seems to be many aristocrats remaining in aristocracy than usual.

Therefore, in these two days courtship of Damuel became what is known in the castle, being made fun of by everyone.

Although it was relatively popular from women who saw stories like courtship in front of us, from men, it would be impossible for men to gain magical powers enough to counterbalance Intermediate Nobility Brigitte, a lower aristocrat, It seems that courtship is being laughed. Still, the points that protected the honor of Brigitte from former fiancées are valued. "I was looking forward to it one year later," sometimes I saw something being struck on my shoulders while grinning.

And Brimitte who was courted said "I'm glad enough that I just kept my honor, no matter what the result of the year would be." It is a expression that you can see that it is impossible to realize with words to protect yourself on the spot.

"A year later Damuel, will you make it in time?"

The speed at which magical power increases will vary from person to person. I taught my compression method to Dahuel, but I do not understand how much useful it is, how much the magical power difference between Damuel and Brigitte is.

"... I do not understand, but I think that it was okay just to have grace."

The face of Damuel who decided the deadline and decided on his own time, looked dignified unlike usual little bitter expression.

Today there is a sale meeting, lunch will be scheduled to meet with Giebe · Irukner. It was said that they wanted time to give thanks when they decided to make costumes for Brigitte.

It is a ship in transit. I wanted to talk about Introduction of the Plantin Shokai and Ilkner, so I specified the visiting date on the same day as the selling day.

"Thank you for waiting, Mr. Ferdinand, Gibe-Irukner"

As I headed to the room for dinner, Giebe · Irukner and the chief priest had already been waiting.

The president of the priest has officially become my guardian, so he seems to be present at the discussion about the printing industry so that I will not be beaten by the aristocrat or cause strange trouble.

Since the father-in-law who is the first guardian is a lord, I can not attend all the meetings concerning me. Your father is the chief of the knight and is the escort of the lords, so I can not afford it all the time. Therefore, it seems that the bishan arrow stood in the chief priest.

The chief priest has already been sighing out that he was not "returning to the world." This is my condolences.

After the long greetings exchanged among nobles, lunch will be brought. When I showed it a bite, the priest chief and Gibe · Irukuna also took a cutlery. Eat a mouthful, Giebe · Irkner will gladly raise the end of the lip.

"I was really surprised by the deliciousness of Rosemayne's devised dish in winter society and I was proud of my meal occasionally from Brigitte and I was looking forward to the dinner today. It is."

Brigitte seems to have boasted to his family that the rice at work is delicious, Brighitte lightly shines at his older brother while dyed his cheeks to the exposed embarrassment. Gibe \cdot Irukner who received the gaze entered the essence while relaxing his eyes and eyes.

"In the star knotting ceremony, I thank you for giving my sister Brigitte a new outfit, thank you, thanks to Rosemain-sama's honor, my sister's honor has recovered, and the suits seem to have appeared."

Gibe \cdot Irukner said that while glancing glance to Damuel. A facial expression close to a memorable laugh is floating slightly. Apparently, Gibe \cdot Ircnner seemed to have been watching the scene.

"I have not seen the scene as I exiled immediately after the blessing, so what kind of situation was it?"

The situation of Brigitte seen from his brother 's point of view was more like a story of morality rather than a love story. It is different from mother's point of view and it is interesting.

Listen to such a story and finish lunch.

"I do not know if it will be a thank you, but please come to Ilkner and I'd like to prepare a wide variety of timber for Rosemain's sama."

As soon as we tried to jump to the suggestions Gibe-Irukner suggested while drinking the tea after the meal, the priest chief stopped lightly holding the hand, "Please wait."

"As Rosemain, as Gibe-Irkuner, I want to show the former fiancée that sponsorship by the owner is in Brigitte, so that I will not be troubled first, so please reply If there is something, there is a possibility of getting caught."

The chief priest quietly saw Giebe · Irukner and said so.

I plan to back up Brigitte in full as I think about costumes. There is no resistance to sponsoring Gibe Irkner through Brigitte.

"We are not good at badgitte hurting like we hurt Brigitte, and I believe that it will do as long as it will benefit Ircnner by letting Irkner study plant paper."

Gibe · Ircnor wants my patronage. I want Irukner's wood and research site. Because there are things to get each other, you can dispatch the Planetan shop without a heartache.

"Is research on vegetable paper?"

"Well, I need paper to print. Before spreading the printing industry to Ehrenfest I have to make a plant paper studio"

"... ... can I leave it to Ilkner?"

Gibe · Irukner gazed lightly. You can join the new project led by the owner of the lord from the beginning. I will be able to clearly show my patronage to other aristocrats. And I can study vegetable paper without heart.

"While studying new vegetable papers at Irkner, it is not bothersome to teach you how to make plant papers, it would be possible to take a step ahead of others like forestry as an industry."

"I am sorry"

I understand that my sponsorship is certain and Gibe \cdot Irukner looses expression. I also smiled with nice.

"To that end, I will take care of the people of the Plantin Shokai who is a merchant dealing with my workshop and vegetable paper for a while.Is there a place where the priests stay at harvest festivals and praying ceremonies for living place? I think that it will start even soon."

"... ... soon, are you?"

I gave a smile full of faces to Gibe Irkunaa who blinked and got a lot of nods.

"I was learning in geography class the other day, but since Irukner is in the south, unlike Ehrenfest, if the river does not freeze even in winter, it may be possible to make the paper industry a winter manual work. not"

"... ... that is very helpful."

"I will let you explain to the Planetan shop about the detailed profit distribution when making plant paper, probably because it requires transportation costs so it will not be the same profit as my studio. Otirier, The Plantin shoes should have arrived, please call Beno."

When asking to call Beno of Plantin Shokai who is preparing for a sale in a separate room, a little later Beno and another unfamiliar youth joined together.

"The god of fire The majesty of the Leiden shaft It is a blessing for encountering with the guidance of the gods, Gibe \cdot Irkner, I am Beno of Plantin Shokai, I will tell you the next moment."

"Blessing of Leiden Shaft of Fire on Plantin Shokai"

Gibe · Irukuna's blessing reached them.

Since the greeting is over, I will explain why I called to Beno. I was informed of the planned visit with Giebe · Irkner and the possibility of calling in advance, so there is no danger of Beno's face. I also grow a little. Good morning.

"Beno, I was talking to Gibe Irkuner about new paper research, when can Plantin Shokai head for Irkuna?"

"When you have Rosemain's sister, you are prepared for both the tools and personnel necessary for making paper."

As he continued to pay attention to Gibe · Irukner while praising the Planetan shopping company, he also looked at me with his face raised as usual.

"Rosemain, if you just open up the separation, you can always be accepted, but how long will it be? The priests will come to the harvest festival so you need to leave."

"I will stay until Irukner's harvest festival, where I will go to the harvest festival, listen to the research results at the harvest festival, bring along the people of the Plantin Shokai and the workshop"

That way, there should be no problem. Basically if I go to Irkunar, I will see that I am looking at Ircnor if I go around the jurisdiction.

"Mr. Ferdinand, please let me head to Irkuna at the harvest festival"
"Let's consider"

The chief priest nods slowly without stopping my words.

"Your departure will be in place after my workshop is ready, so I will contact Aldonanto through Brigitte for the detailed schedule."

"Certainly, I am waiting for you"

Beno asked for remarks after gaining approval by Giebel Irkner.

"Mr. Ferdinand, Rosemain, Gibe \cdot Irunner. May I introduce a merchant heading for Irkutner from Printempsi?"

"Oh!"

"He is the grandson of Gustaf, who is the guild of the Damian. Ehrenfest commercial guild, and I've heard that you have met with Rosemain once, a few years ago."

Damien standing behind Beno gently crossed his hands and kneeling on the spot. Pale brown hair and eyes like amber. Height is about the same as Beno. Despite the appearance of being a few years after adulthood, the appearance of serenity even on this occasion made me feel like being a businessman accustomed to negotiations with aristocrats.

Because it is introduced in this way, it must be Brother of Frida, but in my memory there is only a boyish impression about the early teens. I was not that big, I was not an adult.

"I only met once when I was indebted to Gustav and Frida, but the impression is quite different."

"Because I grew sharply suddenly in a year, I can be seen like a different person for those who did not meet for a while."

When the introduction of Damien is over, I take out the writing board and tell the request about Ilkner.

"Instead of teaching how to make vegetable paper, Irkuna will arrange for the preparation of their meals. If one gray priest will be served everyday, I will tell you about the sales and profits of plant paper made by Irkner Would you talk with Beno at Ilkner?"

After that, basically it is about Plantin Shokai and Irukuna. I just adjust to avoid disadvantages to either, or just tell the merchant's opinion implicitly.

"Rosemain, five more bells will ring a little more, we'll have to head for the sale."

The attention came from the president of the crown as to what he saw and judged the time.

Leave Beno and Damien and give a greeting to Gibe · Irkner. To summarize the long greetings, it was "Say hello to my sister who became the center of the rumor".

After the greeting with Giebe · Irkner, I went to the room where the sale was held, there were many merchants there. I do not know anything other than Beno and Marc who give instructions. It will be Dalua sent from a shop out there. It seems to be well educated, movement and hope are satisfactory.

..... Lutz may need more education like this.

The preparation for sale seems to be almost over, and books are lined up on the platform. In addition to the picture book of Supreme God and five pillars of Ogin and picture books of each season, there are five short stories of the knight story. There are six musical scores. Everyone at the orphanage, including Hasse's workshop, worked hard.

In addition to that, a lot of cards, cards, reversi, etc. made with winter handicrafts are prepared.

"Rosemain Mr."

Beno, who I noticed, kneeled, and the merchants kneel after learning from it.

"I do not need it because I received greetings ahead of time, I wonder if the preparation is good, and everyone is here soon."

"The preparation is almost in place, Rosemain san watched, there is no shortage?"

Merchants who stood up with Beno's words began to move for the rest of the preparation. Its movement is smooth, and as you see it gets ready.

"Beno, are you ready for the examples?"

"of course"

The sales had been told that 5 bells rang, but before that the aristocrat began to visit for greetings.

"Rosemain, thank you for listening to my request, I wanted a book for all seasons."

As we announced it in advance in the social room in the winter society, students who want to prepare and their parents come to buy a picture book belonging together. While sitting in a chair and receiving a greeting, I recommended the product.

"According to my escort knight, if you remember this picture book well and remember it, it seems that the lecture of the third grader will be very easy. Please study hard and do your best."

"What is this place?"

A girl holding his parents' picture book in his chest pointed to the cover on which a silhouette of men playing Fespiel was drawn.

"It is a schedule of Fespiel. The portion that the women's picture is on the cover is a practice song for children who arranged by my musical practitioner and the part where the male picture is the cover page is Ferdinand's concert at the concert It's a song that I showed off to you."

The score that Rosina wrote was the arrangement of school songs that I was playing and singing. The score was already printed when the lord conference was over and returned to the temple.

"Oh well, did Rosemain compose?"

"I do not do anything as much as composing. Somehow, the musical doctor and Ferdinand have heard their songs that are squatting."

The girl said "I am still amazing," even though it was a practice song for children, I picked up items with a high level of difficulty and purchased them.

"I was despised as if I wanted playing cards, and my ratings was quite high at the tea party so I'd like to get one."

Intermediate nobleman, the wife of the lower aristocrat, came to be seated by the boy and came. In winter I bought Karuta for the study of character, but it seems that there is no choice but I want a playing card.

"It also becomes a practice of calculation, because ranking and reward are attached, everyone is desperate, can we win in the next winter?"

"I practice hard and get sweets"

Next to the boy who smiled happily with a playing card, the noblemen who celebrated the age came and looked into each cover.

"Ho, are you printing this?"

"Here is a printed matter that will be an important industry of Ehrenfest, please take it in your hand"

Since this time is not child priority, aristocrats interested in the printing industry and aristocrats who wish to exchange with me also gather. I want to know what kind of printing is, and flip books like that.

The story of the knight stuffed character was sold.

"Is not it Ferdinand's music score played at the concert? Could you please let me purchase Dear Rosemain, do you not have any picture that was sold at the concert?"

At the end, I answered "not there" to a daughter who inquires secretly in a small voice, I instructed Beno "something of example" and laughed nicely.

"This knight story is a fictional fiction, and all the groups and people that appear are fictitious, even if they look alike they are different people."

Marc who took out the file made from the thin board quickly handed over to me. I gently opened the file in front of my daughter.

An illustration of a knight story is spelled between a thin board and a board. Even if we put books side by side, I did not see the illustration inside, so I made a collection of special illustrations of the knights story. Since I am writing a title under the illustration, it is an excellent one that I can choose the book I want to buy from my favorite illustration.

I also thought about protruding like a burn and a signboard or leaning up each illustration in the back of the knight story, but as I was afraid that it would be banned by the chief priest, I tried to be able to see it quietly as possible.

"Dear Rosemain, can you have this illustration collection?"

Daughter carefully examined it, shining eyes on the presented illustration, and purchased a knight story. The file is returned to the mark immediately after. She seemed to have said so quickly that the number of female customers who come to buy the knight story has increased a lot and everyone wanted to see the file.

It sold a lot.

It was the score of Fespiel, which I sold most.

The song played at the Festspiel Concert of the priest's president was a limited performance at that time and was an original song that was not known at all, so there were more ladies and daughters seeking a score than expected .

It is interesting that there were various customer base till people who want to recall the state of the concert while practicing and playing, those who want to listen to their own musical instruments, and men who wish to use to women.

[&]quot;This is not for sale"

And the knight 's story was sold to women. The most popular is the story of a knight who defeats demons and devotes manastones to princess. It seems that the illustration of the knight who is seeking a sweet smile grabbed the heart of a woman. The chief priest may be a model, but passing through Vilma filter is totally separate. The chief priest does not float such a sweet and kind smile. It is a scary and beautiful smile with more poison.

"Even so, it is regrettable that there is no sales of paintings."

The mother who bought adults both the knight story and the music score still regretfully sighs.

"Well, it's a pity because we can sell the best, but what was prohibited by Mr. Ferdinand"

'I am wishing for this much, but will it manage somehow?'

I see a glimpse of me, but I can not do what I can not do. I rocked my head as I shook my head loose.

"I am absolutely impossible, mother to me"

Emphasizing the last, my mother also shines his eyes as if I was relieved, and I put my hands on my cheeks.

"Oh, yeah, that's right, it's impossible for Rosemain, right?"

"To my troubles, I am forbidden."

It seems that the intention was passed. When I smile with Nicolas, my mother also smiles nicely.

"Rosemain, Aub Ehrenfest is thinking of wanting to expand the printing industry, is not it?"

"Well, my mother. Over 20 years, I'd like to expand the printing industry throughout the territory to be an Ehrenfest's industry."

"Let my older brother ask you to help a cute daughter's business, will you take a consultation in winter?"

"of course"

Expanding the printing industry within the territory is the intention of the lord. no problem.

So even though the illustration of the priest chief was to be printed, it is irrelevant to me.

As soon as I found a painter and raised it, my mother shined his eyes and started planning for the future.

Chapter 248: I go to Irunner

I was back to the temple while secretly supporting the fact that the sales association ended well and my mother started to plan variously.

Returning to the temple, we have to organize movement forces to Irkner. Call Lutz and Gill in the hidden room of the Orphanage Office to ask for selection of gray priests and preparations for daily necessities.

"Gil, do not forget to prepare your clothes, so please be careful as summer and autumn are necessary, so it's pretty cold when you are harvesting festival, right?"

"Yes"

"Lutz, I'd like you to prepare some clothes to go out to the gray priests, which is not that expensive, but I think that you need clothes that can be worn when you do not work at the studio, perhaps, unlike the temple I can not wear licking clothes."

"I understand. I will take care of people after picking them."

While watching the two will write on each letter board, think of other necessary things.

"Take your tableware, please bring it all at once. I think that it is not enough to increase this amount at once, and gray priests have never eaten without a cutlery, so I think they are in great trouble when not there."

Ruts who knows how to eat in hand in hand in the dining room of the downtown and shares tableware and the gray priest who is meaningful and good for the nobility are different. I think that the gray priests who went to Ircnar would stiffen with cultural differences as the Husse orphans were puzzled by the temple.

"You had better tell her husband and Damian to prepare, how long is it in Irkuna?"
"It is Harvest Festival that I will pick up ... probably, I think it will be after collection of autumn material"

After having failed last year, while having supplemented Lutz 's part, she got soooo bitter and complained. Remembering that, Lutz shrugs his shoulders and overlooks me.

"Do not fail this year"

"Wow This year it's OK as the chief priest is with you"

The priest chief said that he planned to borrow the father who is the head of the knight from his adopting father for several days before and after this year 's night in Schulea. I think that it is okay because the chief priest and the older brother Ekhardt who knows the situation of last year decide the arrangement.

Although there is a summer material collection before that.

"From that point onwards, though, from now on, Damien will come in and go out of the workshop, as expected, we can not negotiate with Gibe-Irukner without knowing how to make paper."

"If Beno-san is permitting it, it's okay, but just like the craftsmen, entering the workshop is the only workshop, let me tell you properly so that there will not be a way to get lost in aristocratic areas"

In my remarks, Lutz gave a shoulder to say, 'You are not you, there is no one who goes into aristocratic areas, which is not normal.' It is a grandson of the guild's length, and since the nobleman correspondence is a person who usually handles it, it is necessary to pay attention to the outflow of profits, but what is good for doing to a nobleman opponent The bad thing is valve It seems that it is getting.

"Oh, yeah, before the dispatch to Irkner, the guild manager said he would like to say a greeting to you, but will he be able to finish the time?"

"It's fine if you come to see me off at the day of departure, but it is difficult to take the trouble to go out and I often do it before going to Ilkner and then ..."

To be honest, I already know that power is above me, but I have a strong impression of aggressive behavior, I still can not worry a weak consciousness.

"Although it is a period of limitation, it seems that it is likely to give unreasonable challenges."

"No, you and your aristocrats have more difficult problems than you can imagine"

I quickly got Rutz's Tsukkoma. I'm sorry for increasing my work. I am sorry that the work schedule is full.

"... Well, good, I will tell you that the post office may come to the guild general."

Four gray priests headed for Irukner by Lutz and Gill were elected, and paper making tools for bringing to Irkner were brought into the workshop. At the same time, although Damien seems to be entering and leaving the workshop, I rarely go to the workshop, so I will never face it.

Ordonants came frequently between Brigitte and Gibe-Irkuna who seemed to be a little happy to interact with their parents' house in the temple room, and the schedule was adjusted and the date to go to Irkner was decided.

And the morning of departure day.

From the backyard of the shrine, from the downtown, the luggage was stacked in the white cobblestone hitting the front garden of the temple. It was close to the workshop and there was a large place where cudgile beasts could come out.

"Good morning, Rosemain"

"Good morning. Are you all present?"

Looking around the circle, we saw that Frida and the guild's length came as if we could get confused by the gray priests and the people of the Planetan shop to help with loading of luggage.

"I will give you a beast, so please drop me down a bit."

As I look at the amount of luggage and take out a Lesser bus with a large bus size, baggage is loaded one after another by Beno's instructions.

I was watching the situation with Frida's stunning expression.

"... Rosemain, this is what is this?"

"It is my cud beast, so I head for Irkuna, is not it cute?"

Frida compare me several times with me and tilted my head and neck.

"Ridiculous It is quite different from the beast I know."

"Everyone, you say"

I got used to being a strange face. Rather, I am surprised that Frida knew about a cowgirl. Ridiculously not a thing to see a cuddle.

I received a report about the management situation of recent Italian restaurant and asked about the trend of Plantin Shokai from the viewpoint of a third party. It seems that Daimian is also listening to the situation of the sale.

"Is Fuda the person who recommended Damian to the Plantin Shokai?"

"Yeah, that's right, Rosemain-san's project was launched with the voice of the lords. As the success rate is high, it is natural that we should participate in the game. Please do not use more and more.

"Oh, Frida!"

As usual I was forcibly forcibly pulled down to Fruta who had a lot of frustration, Damien broke between Tsutsu and Frida for a while.

"Although Frida, Rosemain has forgiven, it is not something to be too familiar, as it is different from before baptism."

"I am sorry, I will be careful"

Damien may have perceived that I'm getting on my mind. While paying attention that the lords are not for postcards, he detached me from Frida without casualness.

"When the luggage has finished loading, please get on. The one who ever got on tells me the way to give the seat belt to the first guy."

From the Plantin shop, they are Beno, Lutz and Damien. Four people from Frank, Gil, Monica, Fugo from my side and exclusive. And there are four gray priests in an orphanage. And escort knights Damuel and Brigitte.

That is the member who will move this time.

In the front passenger seat, Brigitte who seems to be happy for the first time in a while after a long absence is riding, and it is Damuel of a nervous face or a nervous face to lead with a cowgirl. I think that I would like to give a good impression to her parents' house, I am kind of smiley, but I want you to overcome my strength as I am going to make a strange failure by putting too much power.

"Well, I will go there."

While Frida and the guild's officers opened their mouths pounding off their mouths, I lightly waved their hands and departed as the Lesser bus jumped out.

Lesser buses will fly across the lunch break on the way.

Irukner was a land with many forests and mountains, as I heard from Brigitte and studied geography. There is a river that flows out of the mountain and leads to the lake, and several houses are built in a row along the river.

In the largest village visible from the sky, you can see a white, wide house. That is the Summer Palace of Gieb-Irkner. Seemingly it was awaited for arrival, several residents waving their hands watching the sky.

"Is not he calling Brigitte?"

"... ... Everyone, it's like a family member"

While saying that, Brighitte looks nostalgic and looks down on Ilkner.

Unlike Ehrenfest, the aristocratic pavilion and the places where the commoner live are not separated by walls, but the appearance calling Brigitte while largely waving the hands felt that the relationship between the people and the nobility was quite close.

"Rosemain may be confused, because it is quite different from Ehrenfest It may seem that the common people are getting too close and close, but not everyone has malice."

Brigitte who knows about Hasse's anxiety as to whether the inhabitants will suffer incurable but worries that I do not need to worry, I shake my head.

"If the chief priest was there, it may have frowned my eyebrows, I grew up in a shrine and often entered the orphanage, often entered the downtown and had met with merchants and craftsmen, so the distance is close I do not particularly care about it, because every face seems to adore Brigitte."

With a little voice, "Why did you eat together with the commoner even at the Hasse Harvest Festival?", Brigitte blinked several times, then it frantically broke away. It is a crisp expression on a usual occasion, unusual for Brighitte who does not put much emotion or words, it is a smile that the raw emotions came out as it is. To be honest, I'd like to brag about Damuel and I am cute.

When the lesser bus got off, more than ten inhabitants surrounded the surrounding area. According to Brigitte, while working in the forests and fields, it is said to be residents who also worked in the Irkner's Summer House.

"Welcome back, Brigitte-sama"

"Welcome, Rosemain Mr."

Their eyes surrounding Brigitte were warm, full of affectionate affection. Brigitte also answers the greeting with an obedient smile that does not show much on duty.

"We are back now, everyone, this is the adopted daughter 's adopted daughter Rosemain, my lord, please be careful not to have any coarse gray"

Starting with the man who opened his mouth, Brigitte's words "Princess Lady Lord, you must be careful", the residents will open mouth one after another.

"Oh my god, that grandmother who was a grandmother is quite gracious."

"Maybe even a mentor could do it"

"A wonderful lady who liked running around Noyama with a knife than a maneuver"

All the old stories about Brigitte come out from everyone's mouth. Stop with Brigitte in a panic situation.

"Please stop talking and show us around. I will bring Rosemain to your brother's place."

"Yes, yes. Well then, shall we?"

While laughing with laughter, they will guide you away and open the door.

Everyone else who knows only the sense of distance between Ehrenfest's aristocracy and the commoner, it turns out that the face looks like blood drawn, or it is becoming a confused face that does not know how to respond.

"Oh, Rosemain-sama"

I waved my hands lightly on the face of Fran. When I tried to make a complaint.

"Fran, here is different from Ehrenfest, there is no need to say noisy unless there is danger, please accept it as such"

"but....."

"If you feel so bad, do not say directly to the inhabitants, but please give a complaint to Giebel · Irkuner or Brigitte first. When relationships with the inhabitants are broken, the planetan shrine and the priests who remain here for a while are comfortable I will have a bad feeling of it."

Beno told us that it was determined that trouble will not occur because I accepted the attitudes of the residents, and the Printemps business and the gray priests began carrying baggage from the Lesser bus. If you do not keep away, you will be troubled by tonight's accommodation.

Besides Brigitte who came back to my parents, of course, the nobles me and Damuel are preparing rooms in the summer pavilion.

Monica is with my room, and Fran is supposed to attend Dahuel, so it's a summer house. From now on, Gill who acts with the Planetan Shokai and Fugo, an exclusive chef, are supposed to be staying away from home because they are heterosexual and can not enter my room.

While watching carrying the baggage to each one, I cleaned up the Lesser Bath and stepped in to Irukner's house with the guide of Brigitte. The furniture was not an artistic thing like craftworkers in Ehrenfest compete for technology, but there are many more rustic feelings, and it is a museum featuring handmade warmth.

"Dear Rosemain, welcome to Irukner,"

"Thank you for inviting me, Gibe-Irukuna"

In the reception room corresponding to the guests, Giebel · Irkner and his family were waiting for us arrival. The mother of Brigitte and the wife of Gieb-ilukner and his son.

"Please excuse me to pray blessings for encountering with the guidance of the gods with the good day that the majesty of the Leiden shaft of the fire shines"

"I will forgive you."

Along with the family's introduction, Giebe · Irkner showed the prepared tea when receiving greetings from Mr. Brigitte's mother and Gieve · Ircnner's maid.

"How about tea while the side preparation prepares the room? There are many things I want to talk about"

I compare Brigitte who follows me as an escort knight and can not even greet the family as well as Giebe Irukner who takes it as a matter of course and other families who can understand at a glance that I want to speak to Brigitte.

"Hey, Brigitte. I will leave my escort knight to Damuel, so Brigitte will treat you as a vacation until the day I go home."

Brigitte, who turned his face to me like a flick, waved his head several times.

"I will accompany Mr. Rosemain"

"I am glad that accompanying Brigitte who is familiar with Ilkner, I am willing to ask, but I would like to ask a lot of questions, I can not tell you during the escort mission."

It is the abandonment of duties that the escort knights give priority to things other than escorts. Naturally, serious Brigitte does not talk much during work.

"Besides, I am in my parents' place, please give my family time to be in contact with Brigitte This is an order, change my clothes and change tea with me."

"Certainly yes"

Brigitte who laughed unlawfully laughed and kneeled before me and crossed his hands, and went away to change clothes as I ordered.

Lower your eyebrow as if Giebe Irkunar was watching our interaction.

"Rosemain is a strange person, it is quite different from the senior nobility I know"

"As Gibe Irkuna knows, I am brought up in a shrine, unlike ordinary senior nobles because I was interacting with children in orphanages and meeting with merchants and craftsmen in downtown, so here The idyllic atmosphere of it fits the skin very much."

The scenery and the air were good, and the disposition of the inhabitants looked relaxed and calm. It is calmer than being a castle where many people are black. I have a library, so I can not cast the castle, though.

Talk about the schedule after tomorrow while drinking tea with Brigitte who has finished changing clothes quickly.

In the meantime, Monica announced that the room was ready.

"Mr. Rosemain, let's change the weather"

"Well then, I will excuse myself once again"

When I go down to the room, I can talk with my family.

Leave the drawing room, the patriarch and the door close. As I walked out, the voice called "Welcome back, Brigitte" came out from behind. I felt the love of my family included in that voice, I wanted to go home asexually. To that house, in a downtown.

When I switched from costumes to visit aristocrats to costumes able to walk around in rural areas, Fran and Gill came in.

According to the report of the two, Damuel 's room was also set up, and it seems that the arrangement of separation is almost over.

"I could secure a sleeping place today, I decided the place to be in my workshop from the river place now and I am installing tools."

"Plantin Shokai said he would like to talk with Gibe-Irkuner about the Plant Paper Association, and there was a request that Rosemain would like to ask for adjustment and intersection so that there is no disadvantage for either."

When talking about in the castle the other day, it was said that it is better to set up an association to secure money in order to be barter in the Irkner. It is to buy and trade paper made at a reasonable price.

It will take time to visit the aristocracy, so it will probably be to get a reservation early. I immediately wrote a letter on the appointment reservation and decided to have it taken to Franc.

Meanwhile, I will tell Gill the schedule for tomorrow I heard at the time of tea before.

"I will show you around the town where tomorrow will be known tomorrow. I want to collect the trees that can be made of paper materials, so I'm going to the forest and prepare baskets and knives as well Please be patient."

"Certainly yes"

"And then, supper is supposed to serve a welcome party, which is to cook vegetables and meat harvested around here at the iron plate. Please tell Fugo to help meal preparation."

When mentioning some correspondence matter, the france came back with a face that can not hide embarrassment.

"Franc, what's wrong?"

"... ... Gibe · Irukner seems to hear stories from now"

If you are going to make a relationship as a nobleman in Ehrenfest, the appointment reservation will be made in a few days after considering that there is a schedule for the opponent, we will also exchange letters, but wait for a couple of days with either planned knowing He said he said that there was no point.

I think that I can save it quickly, but the franc who is growing up in a manner of a nobility society much more than me seems to be unfamiliar with the way of the countryside by any means.

"Franc, do not think too much, because Beno can not leave the store for too long, it will be saved that the matter will end soon."

"It may be so"

I will tell Gill to call Beno and I will head to the office of Gieb-Irkner with a sighbreathed franc.

Beno and Damien also had a slightly devious face as "from now?", But since they are accustomed to the aristocratic omnipresent, they are surprised and unlike furans, there is little puzzle.

"Gibe · Irkner, I am delighted to have your time"

As the representative of the Plant Paper Association is Beno, I am just watching from the standpoint of witnesses that Beno and Gibe Irkner are talking. Damien will stay in Irkuna as representative of Plantin Shokai from now on, so it seems that he wants to see the contents of the contract firmly.

The story had ended to a certain extent at the castle, so the contract ended immediately.

Chapter 249: Irguner's Brigitte

The dinner was a grand barbecue with the surrounding residents.

"If it matches your mouth it is OK."

"I think that the type of vegetables is slightly different whether it is a little different from Ehrenfest, there are rare ones and because the material is good and fresh, just shake the salt and eat just baked, enough You can taste good."

As I am serving Monica, I put in vegetables that seems to be called Lesuke. It looks peachy, but its taste and how to eat is zucchini.

I moved around my mouth while looking around, looking around. There are seats for aristocrats but other people are sitting freely sitting on a log that is cut down and being knocked down sideways or sitting on a big stone except for that, so everyone else is doing what I do not know.

.....Ah.

You could see that the gray priests who ate for each identity and that everyone would divide equally, were hardened with their own dishes brought from the temple. I do not seem to be able to judge whether to put out my hand or how much I should eat but it is becoming a troubled face.

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"Hey, please eat quickly"
"Ha ha ... ...."
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The locals cares for us and calls out, but meals are equally shared, so it seems they do not know what to do for the priests who have never taken themselves and have eaten themselves.

[&]quot;Monica, please come and call Lutz"

[&]quot;But Rosemain-sama's waitress"

[&]quot;There are plenty now on the plate, so it will be fine if you call me in a hurry."

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

When Monica came running out, he came up front of the iron board and went to call Lutz who had put meat and vegetables one after another in his mouth. Ruts of a face dissatisfied a little bit is brought to Monica as soon as soon.

"Rosemain, I've heard you call, but"

"Lutz, I'm sorry, but I will teach Gill and gray priests how to eat? It's just being shared and I do not have to eat it from myself and I do not know what to do."

'I'm serious!? I guess I was rude, I will do as I say. "

Lutz who survived through intense food wars between brothers, you do not know that there is rice to eat in front of you, but you do not know how to handle it. Nevertheless, because I knew the singularities of the temple, I shrugged my shoulders like a shock, and went to where the gray priests were settled.

"Hey, Gil, I'll have to eat it soon"

While saying that, Lutz took it from the iron plate on the plate of Gill, and put the vegetables and meat for a minute.

"You can take this and eat it yourself, so let's eat it well, it's a word from Rosemain."

Gil looked at his plate, saw me, I looked further around and began eating. The gray priests who saw that state start putting the same thing as that entered in Gill's dish and eating it.

..... Gray priests, I wonder if I can live here?

Whether I could do until the harvest festival, I became worried asexually.

At the same time, I noticed that Frank serving Damuel and Monica serving my servant did not eat a bite. There is no meal here. If we do not eat together now, we will have two dinners.

"Also eat francs and monika, if you do not eat it with everyone, unlike the temple God's blessing is not it?"

"But we can not afford to serve our side jobs."

Gibe \cdot Irukner and his family have no servicing in particular, take the dish and have them burned in front of the iron plate.

"I also take it for myself"

"I will not"

Both fran and Monica cut their fingers and I drop their shoulders.

"..... Monica, please let me know so that you can divide meals for two people serving Huge at least."

"But, during that time, how is Rosemain sama waiting?"

With a serious look, I was questioned by Monica, I was packed with words. Is it better for me to serve than my own meal? Is that so. He is the cheapest and the most valuable part in his role, but he is in trouble.

"I will tell you, Rosemain sama"

When Brigitte who was next to me rises steadily, I take the empty dish and head toward the steel plate. I talk to the inhabitants who speak to me, drink a lot of drinks I recommend, I smile happily and walk down to the iron plate with a light foot.

And along with the residents' men, I baked meat and vegetables one after the other in front of the iron plate and conveyed my words to Fugo who threw in my mouth. At the same time, I can see that my plate has a variety of dishes.

"Is she really Brigitte?"

Franc is stunned with a shocked look like the difference from the figure of the escort knight seen in the temple.

"What I am in my family, I think that Brighitte who looks like elongation increases with a smile, I think it is much better than usual, but in Ehrenfest it is probably a behavior that is said to be not like the daughter of a noble family Right?"

Then I cut off the words and I will speak to Damiel who is hardened with a look that was amazing just like Fran.

"What do you think of Brigitte who grew forever in the aristocratic city of Ehrenfest? After all, were you disappointed because you are not like a nobleman?"

"I am also surprised by the appearance of Brigitte that I see for the first time, well, well, I think that's cute."

While scratching his cheeks and slightly shifting his line of sight, Damuel tells the end of the last minute as quickly as possible.

"Is that so? Let's tell Brigitte like that" "Please stop!"

My conscience was instantly refused. I do not have a hobby to enjoy bullying Damuel separately, so I will sweetly request Darmel's request.

"I understand. Let's keep it a secret"
"I am sorry"

While watching the Damuel strokingly relieved in my chest, I had no choice but to smile at a Damel whose surroundings are not visible at all.

..... I do not say, I think that it will be transmitted from the mouth of grinning family and family.

The next day is a walk around Nozan with a healthy grandpa called Ichijo who is among the residents of Irkner.

I wear clothes for collecting materials, holding a magician's knife, and a perfect collection style on a cowgirl. Brigitte and Damuel have simple armor, but they are lighter than usual so that they can do mountain walking.

"Because it's been a long time, my mind bounces."

Brigitte is also on vacation today, but is supposed to act together. It seems that he was doing the mountain walking as usual as a knight apprentice until he entered the dormitory.

Beno seems to do a work that must be done away. Damian also seems to help with that.

Besides the two, the gray priests including Rutz and Gil are gathering style with a knife carrying a basket the same way as going to the forest.

"Wow, it is soft like folin, the fibers are thin and need long trees ..."

"Yeah, and young trees are good, but do you know?"

While I was walking along the mountain path with a one passenger bus, I was listening to my grandfather's story. It is Brigitte that leads, behind it Dermel. I and my grandfather are there, behind which are Lutz and Gill, and priests.

"Rinpui and Sisuira It becomes a demon tree, but I think that nonsave and Aiphon are suitable, but ..."

"There is no mistake in the way of judging, Rosemain, let's cut away Nansave and Aiphon today."

My grandpa taught me a lot about the trees that are not in Ehrenfest. There are many trees with unknown names, and among them soft trees and young trees that seem to be suitable for paper making seem to have four kinds just by imagining them immediately.

Lutz and Gil desperately write down the name of the tree and how to distinguish it on the writing board.

"Because Nansave and Aphon are the most frequently-increased demons in this season, I think we will encounter some of them today, even local people can easily mow if they know how to hunt."

The mushrooms and tree nuts that Brigitte who walks at the top of the rhyming saga can eat, on the contrary there is poison, and it tells the priests about things that can not be eaten.

When I was walking while harvesting things that I could eat as usual, my grandfather narrowed my eyes and pointed to a point.

"Huh, Miss Something, Nancy Saves There"

A shrub is walking like my grandfather pointed to me and the height of the adult 's knee was not as high as I could.

Move the roots like feet and move with the navel. The movement is slow, it is fast enough to catch up even if I chase, but in the first place it is strange that the trees are moving. If I can move on my own, I think that it is not a plant but an animal.

"The trees are walking!"

"I am looking for trees to plant seeds, Nansave entangled roots in nutrient-rich big trees, plant seeds inside the trees, sucking up all the nutrients of parasites, breaking the dead skin and renewing it It's coming out."

Brigitte grabbed a nonsense while accusing himself, "It is a parasitic tree that will kill big trees." As soon as you cut off the moving roots with a knife rapidly, throw the roots that are twinkling into a hemp bag.

"As this root absorbs nutrition, please do not forget to collect the root when mowing the nonsave"

"Yes"

The gray priests nodded at the attention of Brigitte.

"Mr. Lady, you can see a big tree that withered beyond and there should be more Nansave in this neighborhood. May I ask?"

"Let's sit down and take a break. I will cut it."

Brigitte smiled happily and grabbed the knife and ran off.

"I also do it!"

"Rosemain-sama!?"

"At that speed, you should surely be cut down by me, I will go. Who will cut the most, is a game?"

As I was motivated, Lutz and Gil also started running with a knife. I run on a lesser bus.

"Discovery!"

Shrubs that move with them are surprisingly outstanding among trees. I got out of the coward and grabbed the nonsave as "go!"

I had Brigitte with one hand, but I can not hold it with one hand. Besides, there are tips on how to hold, as the roots are rampant, I could not keep it all the time.

"Awesomeness!"

I could not take a knife, I dropped the nonsave. Damiel grasped the nonsave that I dropped.

"That is a nonsave I found!"

When I glared at the feeling that I had snatched the precious prey, Damuel spewed sickly with hu.

"..... I have it, Rosemain says, please cut off my feet."

While spelling magical power on the magician's knife, I cut off the roots of nonsave and put the roots moving in bags.

"You did it! I knocked on you too, Damuel!"

"Let's go, because it's over there. Oh, please move with a beast."

With such a feeling cooperating with Damuel, when we cropped three nonsave, a strange song was heard.

It is not a beautiful singing voice of Seiren who makes the sailor confuse, it is a really hot soulful ... a rocky song, or a shout with a clause. I wonder if someone is practicing songs in such a place.

"... What is it?"

"Now, stop stopping approaching where you do not understand, first of all I think that you should visit that grandfather."

However, singing voices are gradually getting bigger. It is so worrisome. I can not help it. I found out that the singing voice grew big, but the singing voice is not one. There are multiple voices.

"Damiel, why do not you go check it out for a moment?"

I was stared at Damuel and I returned to my grandfather without any help. On the feet of Grandpa, ten nonsave harvested by Brigitte are small mountains.

I talked to Brigitte who is drinking the water of the water bottle when I talked about singing songs in the mountain, "It is a devil called Aiphone."

[&]quot;Let me take care of that"

[&]quot;Yes!"

[&]quot;Because it is so suspicious, it is absolutely useless."

[&]quot;It's noisy, no harm is done,"

In the case of only one, it sings relatively quietly, but when a plurality of Eifon is growing within the reach of the singing voice, it seems that it gets louder and louder as it competes for voice volume. I do not know the reason.

"If you hear more than one singing voice, you'd better mow it, really it's noisy."

When waiting for other priests to gather to teach the way to cut, singing voice has come to be heard so far.

"This seems to be noisy, young lady"

We go for everyone headed for the singing voice. I am the only person moving on a beast. Nonetheless, unlike so far, I am happy to be able to act with everyone, not being left behind. My Lesser - kun, it is truly amazing.

From the trees began to hear sounds of bothersome and leafy sounds with a loud singing voice. The wind is not blowing so much. When it came to the volume I wanted to hold my ears unless I was driving, I got to the sound source.

"... ... Wow, Norinori"

The leafy sound was not the wind. Aifon was singing while moving a branch like a head banging. While staring at me as hesitantly, I stare at the singing trees.

"Ohhhhhhh, oh, oh ah ah ah oh!"

I could not help thinking too much of my voice and closed my ears. It was in sight that the gray priests were hurrying and blocking their ears.

wooden Cave A wonderful sound echoes from the hole I thought. I thought that it was a rhythmical song, but I can only hear it seems like a section somewhat, especially lyrics.

At the next moment, another Aiphone responds to it and starts to be irritated.

[&]quot;It seems better to mow early.

[&]quot;00000!"

"Hello!"

It seems that more than one Aiphone is inhabiting in a relatively close place, and as a self-asserting claim from various places, "Sorry, ooooo, yeah!" Was heard and a singing voice came to be heard.

This is pretty annoying. Noises can be pollution. I think that Aifon is absolutely a mistake to be a devil without harm.

"Rosemain, is this a paper material?"

To Brigitte 's question getting close to me, I looked up at Aifon bigger than Brigitte and shook his head.

"I think that the larger one is growing to the extent that it can not be made of paper materials, and the smaller one will be a material."

"Let's big aim for manastones, Damuel please over there. I will cut this place." "all right"

Two people take out the staple and transform it. It became Halbert like a combination of an ax, a spear and a hologon, which I saw at the time of Trombee's suppression. Unlike that time, there is no blessing of the god of darkness, so it is not black.

"The God of Flame Leiden Shaft gave Brigitte and Damuel the protection of the divine Angleef of the forcible armor"

In the wording of my blessing, the ring shines blue. The light which jumped out of the magic stone of the ring rushed down on their heads.

Damuel glaring a huge Hartbert glanced at Aifon and Brigitte looked around with the eyes of amethyst.

"The priests, go down!"

There are few people who can see the site where the knight fights. It is because the impact of magical power influences the surroundings. It is dangerous to be honest that a person without magical power is at the site of the knights fighting.

"I will protect with the wind shields, please do not mind here, please do not mind." "Thank you, Rosemain sama" As I saw two people nodding, I immediately told Gill or Rutz to gather around myself.

"The goddess of the wind that guards the defense The twelve goddesses who serve the side of the side of Schuleaia Listen to my prayers and give holy power Give me a shield of the wind that does not bring harmful things close to me"

An amber dome wraps us up, making a hard sound with Kin.

"what is this!?"

"... Is this a shield of Schulea?"

"I've heard of it from Franc, but this is my first time to see it."

My grandpa sank away to a situation I could not understand for myself. As Lutz was surprised to look up, Gil is excited with his eyes shining. I kept the shield of the wind and reflected it at the edge of sight that several gray priests are trying to raise my grandpa.

"Damuel, there is a manastone in the hole to make a voice!"

What moved me ahead was Brigitte who is accustomed to responding to Aifon. Put up a high voice as "Ya ha!" And hit Halbert greatly, he hits the biggest aiphone.

Ayeon 's dong blew away with a big explosive sound like magical explosion.

At the same time, fragments of wood that have been cut out are scattered around Aifon, and the smoke rises as a result.

I did not fly in the shield of the wind, but everyone screamed "Wow!" "H!" And raised my arms to protect my head and face with my arms.

Damuel also holds Hurbert to defeat Brigitte, rocks the trunk unscrupulously, and runs towards Ai Phone who is still loud. While striking up with a voice that caught "ha ha!", He hit Halbert.

It will be magical power difference.

There was no explosion like the time of Brigitte, he just hurt the trunk deeply.

"Cow!"

Damuel traps Eiphone twice three times while looking at the result with disappointment. At the third time, the manastone in the trunk of the tree was exposed.

When Damuel picks up Halbert, he pierces the manastone at the spear and collects the magic stone. The big voice of Aiphon got much less.

"It takes time to gather a lumber today, and because there was a Damuel, I hit the magical power quickly, but the big Aphon usually knocks down the lumber with an ordinary ax."

It seems that everyone places stuffing in the ear and prepares for large sounds, gathers, gathers and cuts down.

"A small phone can be cut easily for you too." Let's go.

When I said that, Brigitte took the gray priests, including Lutz and Gill, and headed for the collection of Eifon. I am an answering machine with my grandpa sitting after I lost my lower back.

"It will not be strong at all, magical power is increasing a bit, but"

Damuel murmured, looking down at the little magic stone collected from Aifon. I tilt my head, asking, "Does Damiel want to raise the attack power?"

"Is not it natural?"

"I thought that Damuel kept offensive power in order to preserve magical power, so I did not intentionally do it."

I will tell Damel who is eyebrowing.

"Damuel keeps the magical power used to the same amount as before, even if magical power increases, it is natural that attack power does not rise?"
"......Huh?"

Damuel twinkled his eyes as he told me something unexpected.

Did you not notice Damuel? I put my hands on my cheeks and think a bit, I put problems on Damiel.

"Damuel has 30 magical powers. It attacks with 5 each time using each 5 attacks so I can attack six times. The magical power has increased to 35 recently so I grew to be able to attack seven times but Damuel attacked I am troubled if my strength does not rise. What can you do to increase the attack power?"

Damiel looked at me like I was relieved when I heard the problem I gave. Compare the manasts of my hands and me alternately.

"Damiel is not stuck in fighting while suppressing magical powers? As far as I can tell, I am aware that using 20 to 30 magical powers at a time, even if it is good to use 1 to 5 properly From now on, what if you try to consciously use a lot of magical power for a single attack?"

When a lower aristocrat and a little magical Damuel fight, there is always a person with a lot of magical power. A mighty enemy is defeated by a person with a lot of magical power, and Dermael will defeat surrounding accessories, earn time or assist him. It has a habit of suppressing magical power consumption so that it can fight even a little for a long time.

If you can consciously use large magical powers, the attack power goes up.

"Valuable advice, I appreciate it"

Damuel who was lazily lowered his eyebrow became a motivated face and puts manastone into a leather bag. It seems that the target has been settled, nothing more.

"Rosemain, I got a lot!"

Gil came back waving his hands. The baskets on which the priests are carrying are filled.

"It is a leaf of the degulva that Brigitte taught. It is said that it will become viscous water when putting it in water. It might be a substitute for Eddle."

Lutz showed me the leaves in the basket. There are plants that can not be seen in Ehrenfest.

"I will return to Ehrenfest tomorrow, but it will be possible to make paper from tomorrow on this,"

"Yes!"

We smiled at the girls replying in a loud voice and we nodded down the mountain. Before the brigitte with Grandpa, the gray priests who help to support Grandpa continue, Gil and Lutz, and I and Damuel in the castle.

"Good luck, Lutz"

With a ridiculous beast, in a small voice I talk to Rutz. Lutz saw me and shrugged his shoulders.

"You do not let it go, you can only take medicine once a year, do not you feel comforted even if you fail"

"Well, next one is OK as the president is okay, so I will try my best to be able to report when I came to pick you up."

"I will do my best to be able to report that a new piece of paper has arrived when you come pick me up."

That night I acted for Gueve Irukner and his family for Fugo's rice and decided to return the next morning.

Both of me, Beno, Fran, Monica, Hugo, and the escort knight are returning. Other than that I will encourage paper making at Irkner.

Many residents gathered to see me off. I speak to Gibe Irkner who kneels foremost on behalf.

"Ilkner has a variety of timber that is not in Ehrenfest.If you can create new paper with only materials here, it will be a specialty product in this area. Thank you for your cooperation, too."

"Certainly yes"

Looking back at Brigitte standing behind me with a serious escort knight 's face.

"Brigitte, say hello to your family, something to be away for a while, greeting is important"

"Older brother, mother everyone, I will go"

"Brigitte, fine and serve Rosemain"

I was sent off by everyone kneeling crossing my hand in front of my chest, and I started the Lesser Bath.

Chapter 250: Mountain of Loenberg

The next day I returned from Irkuna.

As usual I headed to the chief of the priest's office on 3 bells, and my brother Ekhardt, who seemed to have handed over, was in the room of the priest.

However, unlike my escort knight who stands in front of the door and looks like an escort, it seems that it is being used as an assistant in the office work assistance. Even though I think that blue priests and side jobs are not reacting at all, it seems that this is always a landscape.

"Is it okay to let the escorter do the office work?"

"You are useless, I do not mind I will be managed to some extent by oneself even if it gets attacked, even if you do not receive attacks you will fall down without permission, that's the difference."

There is no sound of the sound.

It is a pity that Damuel, as the principal said that he was originally a civilian aim, originally has suitability for office work, that it will not be made use of.

"Today, Justoks will come by noon, I will talk about the material, so I will finish my work as far as possible"

"Yes!"

I will do the computational work that I had accumulated as a result of my absence for a few days.

In Ircnner where the living environment is different, it seems to have been variously mentally various, and Fran Franc who was laughing without power saying, "I did not think that it was so tiring that the environment changed a bit," returned animation to the temple I was regaining it.

Just as soon as the bell rings, Justkus came to the temple, as the priest chief said. Walking to the front of the office desk while looking around in surroundings as if looking happily eyes shining and looking for interesting things.

"Good morning, Mr. Ferdinand, Welcome back, Rosemain Princess, how was Irukner, did you have anything interesting?"

As Yustoks, a minor geek who seems to be singing even a lullaby, is looking forward to lunch, he is looking forward to talking with me, he seems to be going on a tour of the workshop.

"I suffer from suddenly being told that I am going to an orphanage, not a workshop today."

"Well, may I visit an orphanage? I am very interested in an orphanage where Rosemain gives mercy. Of course, all orphans can read and write, is not it?"

Although it should be understood that it is clearly refused if it is a nobleman opponent, Justkus tries to put a schedule with an unfamiliar swing. When it is acting like a lady, I decided to declare it not clearly but also clearly because it seems likely to decide that an orphanage which I have not seen yet is also good, so I decided to come.

"... Please do it when the president of the priesthood can join, I will be troubled because I will be walking around in the orphanage without permission"

"Is there something that you are having trouble seeing?"

I also stare at Justoks which is more interested. If you put a noble who runs into your own interest in such an aggressive orphanage, it is sure that Vilma's miserable will be accelerated.

"Some of the gray shrine maidens are domineering blue priests who also do not like men, although girls' buildings are not banned from entering, but Justkus does not seem to be able to protect it, so it is no good."

"Hmm, I see."

Justice seemed convinced, but I was not convinced at all.

"Would you put in a girlfriend?"

Eyes are serious. This man is really going to enter an orphanage even though she wears a dress.

"Entry to Justoks' orphanage is totally prohibited!" "How!?"

This is surprised at Yusutoku saying that it is not terrible. You can not put a strange person into an orphanage like a girlfriend trying to enter an orphanage.

As an orphanage preyed on the strange interest of Justoks, as an orphanage chief, he was determined to definitely avoid as a chief of the temple, and the chief priest chief was sighing over this beauty.

"Let's have a good story of nothing like that, first of all it's the main issue."

Shake hands lightly, when the chief priest leader stops talking about us, pay attention and put the side jobs outside. All that remains is gathering, including escort knights. Bathari and the chief priest who spread the map pointing to the mountain in the south.

"This time we will head to the mountain called Loenberg, which is the best day for collecting summer materials, five days later and we will depart for the next day tomorrow."

If I did not come back from Irkuna, it seems that the chief priest was going to join in Ilkner.

"The chief priest, what is the material of this time?"

"The eggs of Leeds Falke, Leeds Falke is said to be a bird that quells the anger of the Leiden shaft of fire, that egg is the material of this time."

"Well? Is not it a sacred bird to take the eggs of a bird that quarrels God's wrath? In addition, it is an egg thief, is not it a great punishment?"

As I muttered, whatever it was, the priest waved his head.

"Do not worry, Leeds Falke is not a sacred bird, it is a kind of demon, then we will take measures to quell the anger of Leiden Shaft"

While saying so, the chief priest seemed strange to me.

"You are called an egg thief, but in the winter you've killed Schnittlum and you got a magic stone? Whether it is Spring Talcroch or Autumn Santze or Gaultse, the demons that you have punished for your collection are mountains What is it about saying this one by one egg?"

"... ... That is right."

Even though it is a demon, I have killed a lot of myself, now I feel that the egg thief is nothing.

"But if you do not try to kill Loenberg monsters as much as possible, the anger of Leiden Shaft explodes, the most difficult thing about this collection is there."

"If I do not quench my anger, what will happen?"

"Oh, as the anger of the Leiden Shaft gets stronger, the mountain blows a fire."

... ... Does not it mean eruption? Is Loenberg as a volcano?

However, I can not find any relation to eruptions and not to kill monsters, I tilt my head.

"Because the eggs of Leeds Falke store the magical power of Loenberg and hatch, as soon as egg gone, the magical power which the egg was supposed to absorb will become surplus."

Justice nods in the word of the priest, adding further explanation.

"If the magical power is too much, Leiden Shaft will get angry and breathe the fire, I have once gathered eggs and have been exploding the rage of Leiden Shaft so there is no doubt."

"Yes!?"

I thought he heard a mistake, but it seems it was not the case. The chief priest restrained the temple and breathed a deep sigh.

"..... That time was serious."

"Really, I thought what would happen"

The chief priest and the elder brother Eckhard became distant eyes. It seems that Justkus has done something seriously tough. Although it is excellent regarding information gathering, it seems to be a dangerous person in many ways.

"Oh well, is not experience useful?"

"I do not want to experience that kind of experience again, so I will do everything possible."

If you leave it to the chief priest who has already experienced the processing of various disturbances, it will not be a problem.

"I will leave it to the chief priest of all, so thank you."

And two days later, as soon as we finished our lunch we decided to depart to Loenberg with a cow. It is the chief priest, the brother Eckhart, Damuel, Brigitte.

Justkus wanted to accompany him, but that did not come true. It seems that the priest chief reluctantly dismissed, and handed over to the citadel civil servant and pushed a lot of work.

"It is troubling to get upset as a result of getting closer to something interested, Justkus has a history of causing a fuss once in Loenberg and this time it will be a game against time."

The chief priest lightly shrugged his shoulders and said so.

In this time there is no village in the vicinity, so we want to emphasize the speed of movement, so we will not take even the side work, we are supposed to take actions that are in line with the knight 's march.

The meal is a portable fork, a bathroom without cleansing magic, it is done with everything and my poor health is forcibly cured by medicine.

At the very least, I asked Ella and Fugo to have a decent meal even for just a meal, and I had you make a box lunch. And, when consulting with the chief priest, I wanted to keep the bento not spoil, lent me a small ice room of magician. Why, put the lunch box in the ice room, which already had a box lunch by the chief priest, put it on the beast. To be able to miniaturize the cow, the priest who had said that baggage should be reduced as much as possible has been added to the baggage. Something else is good.

"Mr. Rosemain, please take care of yourselves.Please prepare your medicine and bed and we will wait for you.Please come back as soon as possible"

It seems that it is thought that it is certainly asleep to sleep also from the word from which Franc is going off. I think that it would be good if we could finish this collection without much medicine.

As soon as I finished lunch, I jumped on a beast and headed for Loenberg. My head is Ekhart and my brother. Damiel and Brigitte are attached on the left and right of me, the chief priest is the last. It is hot for about ten days. It's really summer-like heat, just hitting the sunshine, it seems to be torn. Meanwhile, as it approaches the sun much more than the ground with a beast, it feels like it gets hot and disgusting.

And the knights are wearing not only the cold but also the magician's armor that can relax the heat. It is a bit crampolous that they are not hot in spite of raising my sensible temperature in such a way as to get hot just by looking.

I just ran into the sky heading south with a beast. When I jump over the direct jurisdiction where many fields are located, the scenery shifted to places where there are many forests and hills, and the mountains gradually began to appear. You can see that there are high mountains in the mountains that are several in number.

... ... Is that so?

The chief priest said that the highest mountain among several mountains is Loenberg. A tall, tall tree forest spreads at the foot, and the upper one from the middle to the eruption may have erupted, a tree of short length and grass stand out. There were no shadows of plants near the top of the mountain, only rough rocky skin was visible. However, there are no signs of an eruption that currently blows smoke.

Echhardt brother - sama - like coward like wolf with wings began to fall down to the ground. I will also lower the altitude of the Lesser Bus in the same way.

We arrived at the foot of Loenberg, it was time for summer dusk to come close.

"Start the action from the early morning of tomorrow, if possible, I'd like to collect it at the time of the most sunshine"

"Yes"

While talking about the schedule of collection, me and the priest chief will finish the meal with a box lunch and the other three with the portable food. After that, I decided to cleanse myself with washing magic in a lesser bus with Brigitte and two people.

"Well, I will clean it."

Brigitte who pulled out Steap shook the staple while muttering. I did not know the timing and missed my nose, I was wrapped in big drops of water and thought that I could get drowned while being washed.

"In this time we will all sleep within your cavalry, spread out the beasts."

When I wash and finished preparing for bedtime, the priest chief said so. I heard a murmuring with a bitter tone, "I'm in trouble if the same thing happens in the spring." Apparently when I was careful with mind and let only a woman sleep with a beast, it seems that I was very humiliated that he could not be handed out.

"Is this a rosemain's beast?"

If you make the Lesser bus a big size, three men will come in with your belongings. Brother Eckhart looked around and touched the seat, as if surprised his eyes well.

"Soft"

"For the time being, I can stretch my legs and go to bed."

The knights determined the order of the guards, but I decided to go to bed quickly. Tomorrow is a serious problem. You must take care of rest.

It is time to see if the sun will start rising. I was awakened by Brigitte and I decided to eat breakfast of portable food.

"It's salty, is not it?"

"I pickled powdered millets and vegetables in alcohol and salt, I skipped the moisture and rolled and it was solidified"

"Is not it more likely to improve preservability and taste if salt is put in a little more?"

The mobile food of the Order is a brown lump of ping-pong balls, which is eaten with hot water. It is being pursued that it does not decay and that it has high nutritional value, but it is never delicious.

"In a condition where boiling water can not be boiled down, even hurting while drinking water can fill hunger, it is hard to eat when the salt is too tight at that time, it is bad that you put hot water too much."

I am leaving early soon after finishing breakfast which is not tasty. Taking a coward, I headed to a cracked entrance on the middle of Loenberg. Although it is a rift, there is a size enough for an adult to afford it.

After this, after entering the cave, the knights will not be able to ride on the beast which must widen the wings greatly, so they will move on foot. I have to follow as small as possible the size of the beast.

"Wow, Kusa"

I was ready to hear about volcanoes, but it already has a sulfur smell. Sulfur smell is bad as you can see from Damuel distorting your face. It is also getting stinking from the depths of the rifts that we must enter.

"Get used to it, give it up"

The chief priest also disliked his face dislikingly, but he quickly entered the cave at the beginning. Then I will continue in the order of Brigitte, I, Damuel, Elder Ehart. I put my hands on rocky rocks everyone rode, and jumped down a little by the lesser bus, where I was slowly descending a short slope.

"Do not get down the door first, you do not know what's there, idiot" "I'm sorry"

The place where the light on the ground reaches will not last so long. There is no light right away, making it difficult to see the feet. At the same time, convection of the air seems to be gone. As soon as I went down the slope, the surrounding humidity suddenly increased and it became moistened air.

"There will be no lights in the future.

When everyone got down where they flattened, the priest chief took out one medicine put down on his waist. And if you put liquid in your own eyes like eye drops, hand it to Elder Hart's elder brother. Ekhart's brother also saw it the same way.

After going around to everyone, the chief priest's official said, "Here, Rosemain, open your eyes," and the eye drops are offered.

"I am not good at eye drops."

"It is necessary for walking here, weak and weak, Eckhart, hold down"

Forcedly opened his eyes and poured liquid. I will tell you what is in my medicine, my eyes are ginseng. I smell like a twist in the back of my nose, the back of my throat gets bitter.

"..... Well, this eye drop, it's bitter, I demand improvement in taste."

Eye drops seemed to be a magic tool for securing visibility even in the dark, and there was no obstacle to go ahead even after the light did not reach. It seems that the sight is brown, dark orange, or a bean bulb is attached in the middle of the night, but it does not mean it can not be seen at all.

I had a fountain on the way when I was moving on for a while. I wonder if the fountain with a sulfur smell is a hot spring. Because I made a small break, I wanted to approach the fountain and thrust my hands.

"Can I thrust my hand into a fountain?"

"Do not act voluntarily, this idiot, what if you have something in the fountain? What do you plan to do by putting your hands? If you get dirty, use cleaning magic, you can say it."

"..... No, I did not want to wash my hands, but I thought it would be tempting to enter a bath if it was warm."

If you think it is a hot spring, you will want to enter.

However, my opinion was squeezed by sniffing my nose.

"What are you planning on going into such a smelly hot water? Your whole body will smell, and Leeds Falke's egg is in the innermost fountain, so do not hate it. Please wait a little more."

"Huh? Is the egg heated in the hot spring?"

..... That is, hot spring eggs?

In my brain this time the mission changed nothing to stealing the eggs of the birds that quiet the wrath of God, but to get hot spring eggs.

"Is egg of Leeds Falke delicious?"

"It's a medicine material, I will turn magical powers into manastones and not food."

"... ... That was right"

.... Sorry. I wanted to eat a bit.

[&]quot;Why does it taste with eye drops? Do not say stupid things, I will go ahead"

Small pause is over, going more and more towards the back. As we go further, both temperature and humidity will go up steadily.

The sensible temperature and the humidity changed with the feeling that it moved from the room in the rainy season, to the dressing room in the bathroom, and to the large hot spring bath.

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"It is hot"
"That's right."
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Although he was wearing full body armor at the second break, she was returned to the knights who did not feel the heat in a cool voice. Although I am moving on a lesser bus, I am the fastest.

"Keep a towel in the ice room on your neck."
"Hahaha ..."

I wipe my face with a cold towel that I prepared yesterday evening and hang it on my neck. My head was getting a bit sharp, with a cool feel.

It seems that it is completely a hot spring in this neighborhood, and it is understood that there is steam from the fountain.

It seemed that it was not a mistake to get scolded trying to put a hand in the fountain earlier, and there was a sleeping reptile in the hot spring.

"If you do not attack, you can leave it, so here you should try not to kill as much as possible"

"why?"

"The monsters here are gaining magical power from Loenberg, the consumption of magical powers will decrease if you hunt too much demons, and fire will blow out as the anger of Leiden Shaft if magical power gathers too much in the mountain."

Justkus must have also beat down demons when he gets eggs. Otherwise, the president may not know so much about it.

"Egg of Leeds Falke is the same as a demon.I hatch with the magical power and heat here. This time, one manastone of fire attribute of almost the same size as the egg is one, and then the size is irregular, but the fire attribute I am preparing several magic stones, none of which is magical.

The chief priest watched the leather bag attached to the waist. Even from the rugged bulge, you can see that manastones are contained inside.

"What is the use of magical stones with empty magical power?"

"When you put the magical stone that has lost its magical power in a place with strong attributes, magical power returns, take advantage of its nature and take eggs."

"Well, do you think you need something that absorbs the same degree of magical power as an egg as you take eggs?"

He nods, that is, that the chief priest prepares for departure. I put a warm towel in the ice room and exchanged for a cold towel.

Then I also walked for a while, and it got breathy and hot and humid.

It seems my nose has gotten used to sulfur smell, I think it is a smell but I am not worried much, but I can not get used to this heat. It's not a bath yet a sauna. As I breathe in, hot air enters the lungs and it is stuffy.

"In the back, wait until a parent bird comes out"

The priest chief pointed at the back with a dark hole open and said so.

It seems that parents should get the eggs in the space where the parent bird flew away in search of bait, which is going to be a speed match. I am not confident at all in physical strength and speed, but I am already stunned by enthusiasm, but is it okay?

I waited for a while.

I waited quietly so as not to irritate the surroundings in the hot air that I could get rid of my physical strength just by waiting.

The sounds of the wings and the bassabasa sounds from the back. The chief priest who was listening to it getting away got up quickly.

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"let's go"
"Yes!"
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The moment when she ran towards the inner hole, the water surface of the side founted swayingly, something popped out. Even in the field of view that looks like an orange due to eye drops, it looked red as if it was burning up.

A monster of about the same size as the chief priest, adding a giant salamander and an ella kid lizard, and dividing it by two, prevents the demon who goes to protect his egg.

"I want you to open the road because you do not target your eggs."

Of course, words can not be understood by demons. The opponent is in full attitude. Perhaps, compared with the former enemy, it is easy for the president of the priest and the elder brother Eckhart to beat down. However, I said that it is better not to knock down here.

"Eckhardt, do you remember how to collect?"
"Ha!"

While the chief priest kept glaring at the lizard, removed the leather bag which had been attached to the waist quickly with one hand, and threw it to Eckhart's older brother.

"I will capture this so as not to be defeated, please pick up the eggs of Leeds Falke in the hurry etc"

"Yes!"

Chapter 251: Leeds Falke's egg

Eckhart brother quickly connects the leather bag received from the priest chief to the waist belt. A magic stone and a magic stone collide with each other, a slightly high sound reached the ears.

"If Ferdinand catches that ideelort, it will move instantly"

Everybody nods in the words of Brother Eckhardt who resounded low. I grasped the handle of the Lesser bus tightly and tightly.

At the end of the line of sight the chief priest takes out the staple and turns to the ideeler.

At the moment the weapon was pointed, Ideerot gently opened the mouth wide and spit out the flame.

"Huh?"

'Gettil'

The flame and vomited flame from the mouth of Ideerot seemed like a flame spit by a street performer, and if it was not so large, the range was short, but in the sense of intimidation it was enough.

I raise my arm to the position of my face trying to avoid flames unintentionally and close my eyes tightly.

At the next moment, Kin and the hard sound sounded, I heard a low voice like a scream of a demon named "Kugete!"

When I opened my eyes with my arms down, Ideerot was blown away by a few meters, and I was rebuilding in a hurry.

Apparently it surprised me with a flame and it seemed that he was going to attack with body but it seems that it was faster for the chief priest to produce the shield of Schuheria. The chief priest used the shield of Schulea to turn it over, and caught the ideeler who tried to rush again.

It is exactly the same as when I caught Gaultce on the night of Schugheria. However, unlike me, handling magical power is good and the chief priest who is accustomed gradually reduces the shield of Schugheria.

"go!"

Passing beside the chief priest who maintains the shield of Schweria, run through the side of the ideelot trapped in the shield and run towards the inner fountain.

"The chief priest, another one has come!"

I found another idearot reflected on the rearview mirror. When shouting backwards, a powerful word of "no problem" came back.

If you run through a narrow passage, you go out to a place you opened a little. There was a spectacle that was completely different from the cave that we have moved so far.

While the surroundings are stained in dark oranges due to eye drops, only that fountain is pale and slightly shining. White steam rose while swaying swaying from the blue water surface with high saturation, and the steam smoked a little white with the steam, showing the spectacle more fantastically.

I make a minute noise with Copocopo, Copopopo, you can see that hot water is springing from underground. Whether it is springing from here and there, the water surface was shaking complicated all the time.

When I peek at the water surface I am fluctuating, I can see the contour of the eggs a little to the extent that I can see it or not. It seems that nearly ten eggs have settled.

"That is an egg of Leeds Falke"

Brother Eckhart pointed to the fountain and said so. I was watching the same thing as I even nodded.

"Because Rosemain does not go for mixing the magical powers of others, we have to get in. It's the same as other materials, do you understand?"

"... ... Yes, but are you going into this? It looks like it's hot."

Because I do not have a thermometer, I can not examine it clearly, but I can understand immediately that it is hotter than the bath that I usually enter, just by the surrounding heat.

"There is no way I can keep it as it is"

Eckhart's older brother talks with a bitter smile, removing the back of the hand, tighten the leather gloves to cut the magical power instead. And, taking out the net like a purse string from the leather bag kept from the chief priest last time.

There are many manastones clogged in the net. Is it a magic stone whose magical power which the priest chief was saying is empty? I remembered the oranges that had been sold in the net during the Lifegan period.

His brother Eckhart hooked the purse string part on his wrist and took out a little larger manastone than the fist out of the leather bag and threw it in the vicinity of the egg.

And, while hooking the net of the magic stone on the wrist, it enters the spring with armor.

"Dear Mr. Eckhart?"

"Because manastones are absorbing heat, we will soon get in. Come, Rosemain"

I told my brother Eckhart, I tried putting my fingertips gently into the fountain. It is about a bit hot bath. Manastone, wow.

"The temperature drops only while Manastone is absorbing magical power, and when the magical power is satisfied, the temperature of the spring rises again."

As I am hesitating to enter the hot spring with clothes, Ehrhart brother lifts up and enters into the hot spring. In a blink of an eye I quickly became a deep foot and clung to my brother Eckhardt's brother.

..... Wow, good hot water \sim .

The temperature is reasonable, but, in order to breathe out satisfactorily, it is fluffy clothes shaking in hot water are disturbing. I want to get into the hot spring more thoroughly, but it is not a position to do such a thing indeed, and it will not be possible

to immerse yourself in a hot spring where the temperature rises if the magical stone is filled with magical powers.

When I came to the place where eggs were at my feet, it was deep in the shoulder of Ehardt's older brother.

"Rosemain, as soon as you sit in a sitting shape to take eggs soon"

The next moment I breathed heavily, my body was sunk vigorously with Dobun, in line with the squatting of Eckhardt brother. As it is dragged to his brother's feet.

The hot water was whitish and slightly cloudy, and in the hot springs where visibility was poor as it swayed, I picked up the egg that was nearest. I wonder if there are sizes of ostrich eggs. For me it's an egg whose size you can only have with both hands. With a strange marble color, eating is a color that will hesitate for a moment.

..... Collection completed.

Looking back and nodding to Elder Elliott, Elder Ehrtard puts emphasis on the hand that had grabbed my side, and got upstairs.

While I was floating around I saw something coming close in hot water. It seems that I am following up emerging.

Put the face on the surface of the water, a small monkey puffed out on the surface of the puff, palpated his eyes with a friendly feeling, come swimming while swimming suddenly.

... ... child monkey?

The next moment when I thought that it might be cute, I gazed at the eggs with glaring eyes, looking at Eggs of Leeds Falke, I pushed forward my forefoot a while ago.

"Rosemain!"

Thanks to Eckhart's older brother attracted us with the guy, the front leg of the monkey did not arrive and the eggs were safe.

[&]quot;Yes"

[&]quot;Breathe heavily"

"It's a monster called Bertoffe, Rosemain, absolutely not stealing eggs this time!"

Even though he is not very strong, if he can not attack and kill him here, Ehrhart brother holds me in his left arm, pushes the hot spring with his right hand, immediately walks to the shore with a large fork start.

"BartAffe is a demonic acting in a flock, if you find one, think you have thirties!"

It is not like a black devil, as one of my natural enemies of the Reigno period. In the words of Brother Eckhart, the disgust for BartAffe increased by no. At the same time, I remember having stolen the fruits of Ruel dyed with my magical power.

... ... Absolutely not handed over. This is my spa egg.

I held the egg tightly and gazed at the BART APPE.

Bertoffe who missed eggs swims his face ugly and cleanses his teeth, swimming after me and Ekhart's older brother. The face that intimidates me has no fragments such as prettiness before.

"Bowie! Well!"

Whether it is meant to make it even stronger a little bit, differently, I swim like a beat against the basin and aim for eggs while swimming.

"This is me!"

While bursting with "threatening", BartAffe stretches his forefoot again. This time I attacked against me, not eggs.

I kept it in my chest to protect the eggs, I was overwhelmed by anger, "Mumi!

Were you not thinking that it was being counterattacked or was it surprised that you were struck with magical power?

... So fluffy, were you surprised? Do it when I also do it.

When I won the victory and looked at Bart - ffef, BartAffe blew the bubbles from the mouth and came up to the Pukotto Onsen.

.....Oops. I did too much! Is it?

When I looked around and looked around, I saw a lot of Bart Staff bouncing teeth from the hole on the opposite shore from the entrance where we entered and jumping into the fountain.

If you look closely well, there are several shadows in the hot spring, and we are swimming toward here.

"Ehrhart brother! We will have lots of Bartoffe!"

"Mr. Eckhartt, Leeds Falke!"

Almost at the same time, Damiel screamed and pointing up.

A pretty big bird begins to descend from a hole on the far upper side like a bird of prey. For the size of the body I found a thick, big foot and a sharp nail, a beak curved like a giant, a sharp eye that I found a prey.

Leeds Falke who fly now seems to be the strongest than BartAffe, who comes more than Iderroto caught by the priest.

Such Leeds Falke recognizes me who has an egg as enemy. I knew it from the momentum that jumped straight in towards me, I inadvertently breathed.

"Cow!"

Eckhart brother grabs a puffy floating BartAffe with his empty right hand and throws himself towards Leeds Falke as much as he can.

"Coba!"

As I was hugged by my left arm, I was going to sink into a hot spring with a recoil, but Leeds Falke, who avoided the thrown-in Bad Iffe, soared as I looked at it once in a while. The back of my nose really hurts, but I will forgive you.

Leeds Falke once fluttered appeared on the surface of the vicinity of the eggs which we climbed up to the shore, and while watching as "killer", compare BartAffe who started struggling with Jigga and withdrawing And began to steeply descend as if aimed at BartAffe who is now aiming for eggs right now.

"Hey, hey"

Eckhart brother who came up to the shore throws a hot spring from his nose and coughs me When I throw me into a cow beast, I will throw a net containing manastones and leather gloves one after another.

Then, while yielding the daniel's armor, he shouted "Running!", And Elder Ehrut himself also started running.

I have no time to blow my nose slowly even if the back of my nose hurts, so I put the egg in my leather bag and grabbed the handle in a hurry. I follow chasing behind Brigitte running at the top with a beast. Since it is an emergency, I also postpone the seatbelt.

Going through a narrow passage and returning to the chief priest's officer, the priest chief took a few shields of Schuheria at once, capturing about five ideelots. Ideerot confined in the same shield recognizes each other as an enemy and is attacking. Although I was desperate to not escape when I was catching Gaultse, despite being seized separately by the chief priest, five generations are affordable.

When the chief priest who noticed that we came back asked, "What is your success?" Brigitte, who ran at the top, immediately answered.

"We have completed successfully"

"Leeds Falke returned home to the fountain of the back, I retreated by confirming that I headed for the egg aimed at the egg, but it is recognized that Rosemain stealed eggs and knows when to head here not"

Ekharut brother who has been calling from behind reports further on the current situation. The chief priest who heard the current situation of the fountain in the back brought his eyebrows.

"If so, you had better hurry to withdraw, I will hold down Ideerot until the end. Run as far as possible and take distance!"
"Ha!"

Eckhart's older brother, who nodded in the word of the priest, got to head this time and aim for the exit. The chief priest who is capturing Ideerot is the master.

When coming, I will go straight ahead without taking a break, the way I walked while taking a small pause several times. I am still good because it is only riding a beast, but everyone is serious.

It was close to the entrance that the priest chief judged and stopped his feet that it will not be chasing anymore.

It seems that it came to the conclusion that we should go out of the cave and take lunch if I rest for a while while wiping my face with blowing my nose.

While everyone repeats a rough breath, walk towards the exit.

As I went outside, it was hot, but the air was dry and dry, there was no sulfur smell, very fresh air was spreading.

Everyone of the knights will put out a cowgirl and return to the camped neighborhood.

For a little late lunch, I kept only one person while everyone boiled hot water and was preparing portable food. As I left from the hot springs, I could not wipe my body or change my clothes, and as I had the highest priority on escape, it seems that I caught a cold in a blink of an eye.

Worried Brigitte had his body and clothes prepared by washing magic, but strange chill does not stop. The neck is scratched and I feel like goose bumps appear in the whole body.

"Hey, Rosemain. Please eat. If you do not eat it you can not take medicine."

The same portable food as in the morning was presented to the chief priest. Honesty I do not have much appetite, so I did not want to eat, but I do not recover without taking medicine.

I had no choice but to eat a bite, I felt tastier than somehow in the morning. Because it feels like a mushy porridge, I wonder if it is delicious right now when I am not feeling well.

"..... This portable food, it is delicious from the morning."

"So, in the morning you said that you put water in too much? Have not you put the same amount of hot water without eating half of us, it's natural that the taste is thin" "It was such a meaning, though I should have put it in the same way, I was wondering what the president is telling me, this time I am delicious because the president of the priest who knew the appropriate amount made it, thank you."

The chief priest oozed a deep sigh of relief with huh, and began to eat his own meal.

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"..... Fuh .... Fe, Fujikushun!"
"It is within the assumption, no problem"
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I forced him to forcibly be drafted by the priest who took out the medicine that was too bitter. There is no more energy to return as "There will be problems even within the assumption." tired.

I became in a condition that it was evidently feverish from anyone's eyes, I made the cow beast so that everyone could take a break, I knocked down the driver 's seat and lay down. "Mr. Rosemain, do not you ease a little with this?" Brigitte's anxious face puts a towel chilled in the ice room on his forehead.

If you take a medicine and forcibly reconsider your physical condition, you will not be able to think of the chief priest who used to forcibly rebuild your physical condition, or elder brother Eckhardt who was chased by Bonifatius like "soft" if you catch a cold, tears are likely to come out in kindness .

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"Ekhart, where is the leather bag?"
"Sorry, Mr. Ferdinand, here it is"
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The clerk who was throwing the leather glove that was thrown into the cud beast towards Ehrhart's elder brother, "who was throwing away", said, "My position in the passenger's seat I kept an eye on the leather belt.

Remove the collecting bag from the belt and hand it over to me.

"You can not move until the medicine works, as long as you have the eggs of Leeds Falke, sleep in. If it's in your magical crowd, it will not take long to dye."

From the chief priest who requests efficiency as well, I receive collection bags in a sigh of breath, I take out Lees Falke's eggs and hold them.

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"The rest is the fruit of autumn's Ruel"
"Oh, that's right."
"I will never take it this time"
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When remembering last year's failure and eyebrowing, the chief priest also kept eyebrows.

"Naturally I am not going to fail twice, so I will always make it, so now I will quietly sleep. If you do not recover, I can not move from here."

"Yes"

When I was sleeping while pouring magical power with Egg of Leeds Falke, when the heat fell, the eggs were blue manastones.

Chapter 252: Visit of Georgine

Collection of summer materials also ended successfully, and the fever finally fell. After having finished breakfast and talking with Fran Franciscan about the schedule of the day, I was told that the workers are piling up because the chief priest and I have been away for several days.

"It would be nice if Campfell or Fritac would be able to replace the president of the priest as soon as possible"

Huh, and I sighed, As Daniel, who was escorting, troubled the shoulder with his eyebrows lowered.

"Rosemain, it is truly hopeful instead of Ferdinand you can not easily do with other aristocrats"

"... Well ... I will be in trouble if it is told that I should substitute"

Even if it is impossible to substitute the priest for one person, if the worker is shared by multiple people, unless the temple has managed to manage it somehow, as long as the chief priest has been detained, the number of times to leave the temple until now I think that it will increase to more.

After the bell of 3 rang and finished practicing Fespiel, heading for the assistance of the priest, the chief priest invited me with a very difficult face.

"Rosemain"

"What is it?"

When I tilted his head, the chief priest moved the chin and showed a sermon room. I do not remember being angry but I can not see the emotions other than cool wrath from the gesture moving gaze with this line of sight and silence.

I want to apologize to you unconditionally that "I was bad." Rather, I want to escape. I looked up at the frank with a hard move that seemed likely to produce a sound, I tried asking for help with my eyes, but I slowly shook my head and was refused.

.....somebody help.

While everyone gently stared his eyes, I entered a crying sermon room. At the same time as sitting in a sermon room and sitting opposite, the chief priest gazes at the eyes of gold and gently breathes and corrects his posture.

"I have not heard, but at the end of the summer it seems that Jill Vester's sister in Ahrensbach will come?"

I told the chief priest of the content my lord and his wife spoke at the employee's office when he returned.

According to the reply from the temple about the death of the former temple, it is said that it is prayed at the lord's conference and will come to Ehrenfest for a visit to the grave.

As I talk, the chief priest who was having a difficult face will become a more difficult face.

"Wait, why is she at the Lords Conference?"

"Because I was married to the owner of Ahrensbach, since Florentia is at the Lord's Conference from Ehrenfest, it is not that the elder sister of the adoptive father comes from Ahrensbach naturally?"

If I could not understand the chief priest's inquiry, I could not understand, and the chief priest waved himself wildly.

"She is married as the third wife, it is funny to accompany the lord's meeting where the first wife is present, indeed, it was not there last year, so that is why it is related to the former temple occupied during the lord conference Because I could have kept all the assets."

It seems that it is decided that only the first wife is involved in politics by assisting the lord. Even if we are friendly with the first lady, we may assist the first lady, but basically the second lady and below will not be involved in politics. It seems to avoid the state that it takes many boats and goes up to Funan.

[&]quot;... ... you have not reported it?"

[&]quot;I have not heard - important thing"

[&]quot;I'm sorry"

[&]quot;Hey, is that so ...?"

"You do not understand it at all?"

"It's not at all, there are things I know."

I know that my older sister who married as the third wife was in a position I could not get involved with Arendsbach 's politics. By attending the lord's council this year, you can see that it was carried over to the first wife.

"But I do not know how the situation will change, just because I understood it."

"It is said that you do not understand it at all. The parents' house of the first wife involved in politics is susceptible to bad as well as good, In another recent Ehrenfest, another older sister of Jilvezter got married, the first wife The influence of the West Froebel Tak where there is a home in Florentia is great, do you know that?"

"Because I was pressed on the Small Holy Grail"

As my partner is older brother and older, I heard that the lords' lords and couple are weak to Froebel Tak's lords and couple.

"However, Fröbel Tak is still not good."

Froebel Tak seems to be building a somewhat advantageous relationship in a state where he is involved in political change and the territory is in a serious condition and this is helping a little.

"Ahrensbach is different, over there is a large territory riding well in the political change in the political change. When it becomes the first wife there, the interference of Ahrensbach will be increased in the future. Frebell Turk's pressure It is not a ratio

The chief priest murmurs with the eyes that can look after the troublesome things first. I understand a little about the power relationship of the surrounding area, but I do not know how it will change Ehrenfest itself.

"What kind of elder sister of your adoptive father are you? I do not even know your name."

"The name is Georgyne, it seems that he was seen as the next lord of Ehrenfest before Jill Vestar was born."

"I know, because the circumstances of the neighborhood were written in the letter kept by the former templeor"

"... I have not heard of you"

When I told that "I wanted to keep silent as I thought it was a love letter," an oversized thunder was dropped by the chief priest who held down the temple that is twitching. If it is a love sentence, it seems that even further, it should not be hidden.

"If you have a deep relationship like love, there are many things that you need to look into. Do not do your own concealment to criminal partners, idiots! Would you like to be an accomplice!?"

"Sorry!"

I was preached on a danger that I could conceal and become an accomplice, and I dropped my shoulders and shoulders.

"Huh, absolutely The grandmother of the mother of Zilvestor seems to be the daughter of the lord of Ahrensbach, I heard that Georginé was married at that edge To be honest, I do not know anything about Georgine I was already married when I entered the castle."

According to the words adopted by my adopted father I heard, I steamed back the story that ended forever and seems to be tingling and sarcastic all the time. I understood that I wanted to avoid conflict between brothers, but I do not know if it is such an attitude to Jilvester who succeeded the lordship, or that attitude to everyone.

"There was something I saw only once ... Father's I should have been present at the funeral of the former lord, but I've seen it in a distance and I have not even exchanged greetings."

I did not know the reason and I blinked over and over. The wife of the lord of another territory, the deceased's daughter comes. This time, even I, the adopted woman of the lord, will be able to say a few words, so the chief priest who is a mother and baby should have been made a greeting as well.

"Why? Why about greetings ...?"

"I was spared by Milvestor's mother and was in the temple shortly before the death of the predecessor, so I was present at the funeral as a temple official, as it was not because I was a relative. I was not such a person as to say hello, it's just that."

In an indescribable language, it was not permitted to take a position of relatives in the funeral home, as the official of the temple as a stranger to the temple thought the mind

of the priest who sent his father from a distant view to my mind, and my hand on the knee It becomes a form of a fist and a fist.

"Well then, the chief priest owner ... was not that I could not go out as a relative to my father's funeral?"

"Is that so?"

"Yes, but ... not!"

As I say that there is nothing, I shouted yesterday to the chief priest who raised one eyebrow.

"Because the chief priest who has a weak relationship with the family is called the father, the former lord is definitely an important family member of the priest chief, I wonder that I can not even attend as a family member at that funeral even though I have the right to cry mad Why do you have such a calm face?"

"..... Even if you have the right to get me angry, why are you angry? It does not matter to you?"

The chief priest who kept temple murmured that it is "incomprehensible."

"Even so, I am very sad and lonesome \dots Either way, even if I think that's the case, even the right to cry mad at me \dots "

Even a family member, not a family, I am naturally unable to call a family funeral, and if I am not good, I will not be told. Perhaps I can not even pray for the souls out of the mosquito net.

"Calm down, Rosemain I will ask you, do not cry right now. Good newspaper"
"I am worried about a newspaper, which is something I am interested in! Being comforting, letting me cry till I am sorry, please show me kindness for a while!"

When I stood up and asked for kindness, the chief priest owed a hand holding the hand while saying "You are troublesome at all". Let him sit on his knee as it is, and ring his nose and nose.

"Is this OK?"

I can not help being told with such a face that looks so good. I do not feel comforted at all.

"It's not good, I can not find a piece of gentleness at all"

My assertion of anger was shed lightly and was instantly lowered from the knee. As soon as it is with sighs, it is exhausted, the power in the body falls out. I remembered a feeling of weakness at all times, I sat back in the chaisea again.

"The talk is excessively derailed. According to the words of Jilvester for the time being, she seems to be a very troublesome person, so be careful.

"How do I know?"

"Try not to be alone, walk with your side and escort, please try to stay in the temple as much as possible except the feast that you are supposed to attend. I will not know exactly, I can not do precise precautions"

I will not accept any complaints about my family, but it is fine for notes on aristocrat relations. While looking at the priest who is overprotective but insufficient in kindness, I spit a second time again.

... ... It seems I understood that the priest chief did not last long with a lover.

And one day summer came to an end, Georginé came. As I passed through the temple, I saw arrival at the fact that the aristocracy was opened wide and a number of carriages entered the aristocratic chain in a row.

After that, it seems that Ordonants flew from the castle to the chief priest and it was informed that a welcome party of Georgeene will be held. I was called by the chief priest and told to go to the castle according to the welcome party.

"Well, now, Princess, how shall you costume?"

As soon as I arrive at the castle, I prepare for a welcome party. Even while asking the mouth, already the heart of Richarda seems to be decided, the gaze staring at a costume.

"Is not Richyard chosen for me? It is my first time for a welcome party to welcome people from other territories. I do not know well, so please select it."

"I got it, certainly, please leave it to me"

[&]quot;It seems that tears have stopped, so it's fine"

By the end of summer, autumn noble accessories were chosen for summer noble costumes. The hair ornament was not a usual luxurious thing, but a veil with fine embroidery was put on complicatedly tied hair.

"A women of Ahrensbach surely wear a veil in the official place. It was the girlfriend's grandmother who was married from Ahrensbach who brought Veil's custom to Ehrenfest. In those days, it was fashionable to imitate everyone together and to attach a veil."

While Richardard said that nostalgic, she pierced the complicated hair and stopped it so that the veil would not fall.

"What kind of person is Georgine Mr.?"
"... ... It was a hard worker."

I heard Ricarda 's voice somewhat sunk.

And the welcome party begins.

Today 's cuisine is nostalgic home cooking and familiar dish of Ahrensbach, so the recipe I shed seems to be sealed. I did not seem to be on good terms with each other, so it feels like I'm just hiding my adoptive father.

The costumes of nobles gathered in the hall were as many as those of Arendsbach like Richarda said. Most women have a veil and men try to wrap a thin, large piece of cloth on the body instead of a mantle from above the shirt or trousers.

Following the entrance of the lord family including me and the chief priest, Georginne, the leading role today, came in.

I come walking dignifiedly with an elegant way to know as a noble lady at a glance. The hair and eye color seen through the thin veil are similar to Jilvester, but the facial features are quite different. It is a beautiful man whose carving is deep, clear and distinctive.

Me and Wilfried all got in front of Georgine. Georgine is the daughter of the lord of the lord and is the first wife of Ahrensbach, so greeting will be done from here.

Greet two people side by side. Wilfried who had just received a greeting until now has said that he had a hard time remembering.

"Please excuse me to pray blessings for encountering with the guidance of the gods with the good day that the majesty of the Leiden shaft of the fire shines"

Greeting with Vilfried in voice, Georginn lifts the red lips with nicori.

"I will forgive you."

After a couple of magical powers on the ring, and after they celebrated their blessings, Georginn kept his eye on Wilfried. As you can see from top to bottom, green eyes slowly rise and fall.

"Well, it really is like Jilvester when I was young,"
"Do I resemble my father?"

Georginn smiles and nods on Vilfriet who looks happy.

"Oh, very, very similar to you"

With a smiling smile, I'm giving out a very gentle voice, but my skin whispers and stirs up. I rub the wrist lightly without thinking. Am I the only person who feels strange? Looking around, it was only the adoptive father who seems to be bitterly faced, unusually, with a face like a noh mask that does not put emotions on the table at all. Everyone else, even the chief priest, looks at Georgine and Wilfried looking to smile.

"My aunt looks like a grandmother very much, it is very beautiful"

Wilfried continues talking innocently with a smile whether he does not feel anything, but I felt that the eyebrows of Georginn moved with Picli for just a moment.

"Oh, yes, your mother was so pretty with you, is not she?" "Yes!"

Immediately afterwards, a foster mother who advanced with a smiling smile goes out to hide Wilfriit from Georgine.

"Please let me greet you, Georgine Mr."

That said, foster mother kneeled. The adoptive father who faced down slightly also stands next to the foster mother, once kneeling with Georgine, he slowly kneels. Under the thin veil, I found that the lip of Georgine formed a very satisfying smile.

When the lord's husband 's greetings ended, Georginn beckoned me as "Is it the temple you gave me a letter?" Dokun and the heart jump, while moving forward.

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"Yes, I am,"
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He said so gently, La Georgine was very elegant, there was beauty that I could honestly admire that it was a notch above.

"Jill Vestar has been a lazy person since long ago, which child will have trouble with the adopted father? Young It is impossible to have a child as a temple manager. I do not know how hard it is to just stand as a symbol. Really troubled "

Is it acceptable because it is a conversation between my friends? The elegant smile is tremendously degraded in adoptive adoption.

There was a part that I wanted to nod only a bit, but it would be better to for follow in the meantime as long as I have been protected as an adopted woman.

"The position of the temple is definitely hard but I have attached Ferdinand to the guardian in consideration of my father, and my fostering parents are also thinking a lot."

"Well, it is embarrassing as a girlfriend to make others look after guardian despite becoming a nurturing parent. It is quite amazing as a girlfriend. I do not do anything on my own and changed the place from the very beginning Is not it not?"

..... Sorry, adoptive father. My follow-up, it was totally useless.

"Have you been able to attach an excellent guardian? Or"

Georginne will direct my sorrowful line of sight to me without saying that he was being touched with incompetence.

In her brain it seems that it is supposed to be worn out by being worn by an incompetent guardian as a temple chief, who forced her to be worshiped by abundant

[&]quot;I apologized for notifying you"

magical powers and forced to adopt it. Such a speculation appeared from the gaze and the end of the word.

"My guardian Ferdinand is very good, says Georgine."

"... Ferdinand, I heard it somewhere ... but ..."

While saying that, Georgine will look towards your adoptive father. I feel like I heard a voice saying "I have not been introduced."

The adoptive father who did not show emotion like Noh will glance at the glorious priest leader and introduce the chief priest with a gracious attitude.

"My older sister, this is Ferdinand, I'm a baby brother, since my sister got married, I entered the castle, so I do not think he is acquainted."

The chief priest who was introduced quickly advanced in front of Georgine with a flowing movement. We smile with the gaze once aligned.

..... What! Is it?

The chief priest was a tremendous smile. I kneel and greet in front of Georgine with a smiley smile that I have never seen before.

"Please excuse me to pray blessings for encountering with the guidance of the gods with the good day that the majesty of the Leiden shaft of the fire shines"

"I will forgive you."

I got a couple of questions about being a guardian who was standing up and responded to it with a glittery smile. What to say, three times as much as usual grin laughter seems to be gentle and looks refreshing. To be honest, I can not see the same person as the usual Buddha top.

.....that's strange. Even though it has a nice smile, she looks very disgusting.

When Georgine finished greeting with the lord family, he began walking the hall to receive the greetings of the nobles. Because I am from Ehrenfest, there are many acquaintances.

"Mr. Georgine, I'm old-fashioned"

"Oh well, I'm fine and thankful."

"I'm planning to have a tea party during my stay in Georgeen, so please do come by all means."

"Well, I definitely look forward to it."

I think that they were surrounded by women's groups, and men are also calling out. It is nostalgic for generations above thirties and seems to be familiar.

"Georgine-sama, as ever beautiful"

While wearing a gorgeous smile at the center of many aristocrats, it was a wonderful way of thinking that socializing techniques to sort people and make conversation be wife of the lords.

[&]quot;Oh, that you are a good mouth as ever ... Ho ho"

Chapter 253: Rancha Tea Party

I am Florentia. It is the first wife of Aub Ehrenfest. I am married and have ten years passed. Initially I got married, but now I am blessed with a cute child and have a peaceful temporary.

"Charlotte, Melchior, I will head to today's office from now on, so listen carefully to the nanny's things and spend it with a good girl"

"Yes, mother"

"I can not tell you"

Talk to the children and hug them one by one, stand up, keep the missing feelings, leave the room. Every time I see the smiling face of a cute child, Vilfried will spiritfully spiritfully that I could not do the same thing.

..... Really that mother-in-law.

Wilfriit was picked up and brought up by her mother-in-law at the time when the season two minutes passed since birth, which is said to have to give breast milk. Indeed, we celebrated the baptismal ceremony with only a hug after supper.

"Nevertheless, I was glad that nursing care still came back, but"

It is also because of Rosemain.

From the beginning I got married, "Jilvestar's wife was supposed to have chosen from Ahrensbach" and rejected my mother-in-law who had been severe in various ways, and after that I will make a fashion that enthusiastically enthusiasts people one after another By doing so, I was able to successfully repain the power figure of the aristocratic female after the loss of her mother - in - law. More than anything, he did not have any education, he saved Wilfried who had even the dangers of inadequacy. It is my saint lady rather than of Ehrenfest.

Even the education of my child can not be said properly Jill Vestar doubted my ears when I heard that Karstedd 's daughter will go to a daughter, but as soon as he touched Rosemain, I realized its singularity.

A well-balanced appearance and powerful magical power, a terrible head rotation, and a concept to create a new epidemic, a behavioral force to quickly create it, a compassionate heart for others. And when you take your eyes off, weakness that seems to die soon.

I think that it was rare and inexperienced as Jilvester to have secured and protected for the territory.

Today we are going to have tea with Georgine, who is staying from Ahrensbach. I was asked from Gilvester "I really want you to come with me."

However, I do not feel much better.

"..... It is similar to your mother-in-law, and I am not apt to be bothered even by myself. In addition, I'm sure I care about the smiling face of Georgyne, who was directed to Wilfriit at a welcome party."

"..... Perhaps Florentia is right, I think that it would be better for us not to meet Wilfried, just the last stop is enough Of course, also Rosemain"

Basically it is sweet to yourself, and it is worrisome to have strong vigilance for Jill Vestar who had left untouched temple of the temple and the mother-in-law.

"Jill Vester, why are you wary of Georgine like that?"

"Because I do not want my child to think the same"

According to Jilvester, when he was frustrated by the tightness of the tightening raised as a heir, he took away the position of the heir, and he seems to have been badly tormented by the distant Georgeene of the year.

"Now it is somewhat easier to understand the feelings of my older sister who was denied all of his life, but after the baptismal ceremony was over, I started as soon as I moved away from the north where my child only spent, It continued till the elder sister was married to Ahrensbach."

Although Zilvestar is saying as pretty as pretty as pretty as much as possible, many of the harassment gives a big scratch to the heart of Jilvester, and it is probably not able to completely digest the events of early childhood yet. Really, this person.

It is a big child who grew up receiving mother-in-law's love affection and was unable to reach a helping hand when it was really necessary.

"Please carry this"

Gilvester ordered the side to convey a wooden box to the tea ceremony room and started up. I will also stand up together.

"You must also talk about my uncle and mother I feel heavy"

"If you know only one situation, it will be unnecessary to confuse yourself with a family member's problem, this is your job because I will be with you, so do it firmly"

In order to cheer up Jill Vestar even a little, I gazed at the cheek, I got close to Gilvester, headed to the tea ceremony room.

Sitting side by side with Jilvestar, Georgine sits opposite, tea party begins. Today's sweets are old-fashioned sweets because of the word of Jilvester that you do not show the ripe of Ehrenfest. I will eat a bite to make Georgine-sama like. Recently the recipe of Rosemain was continued, so I feel somewhat nostalgic.

"Jilvester, I came to visit my uncle's grave. When will you show me around?"

While drinking tea, Mr. Georgine frowned over his eyes and gazed at Jilvester. Jilvestor will only look for a moment to look for help, then grab a good fist and turn to Georgine.

"My uncle is executed as a felonie. If there are no relationships with those who entered the temple decades ago, even the Earls who belonged to my parents refused it, so there is no tomb."

"Execution, is it?"

It was that Georgine-sama was aware of death by a letter from the temple, but it seems that he did not know the details. We could not talk like lord kinship was executed in the midst of the lord conference, so the detail was still lying down here as well.

When Georgine squeezed her hand tightly and gazed up with a strong eyes as to seek an explanation, Jilvester chewed the back teeth and opened the mouth with the face of the lord.

"It is an official document counterfeiting, turning to the lord's lord, the mother of the lord Suggestion Then, forged an official document, and pulled a nobleman of another territory into the city and caused a riot " $\frac{1}{2}$

You can see Jilvester's fist trembling on your lap. When I softly put a hand on the fist, the cage and the fist flipped, entangled the fingers, and it was tightly grasped.

..... Jilvester, it's okay.

As you move your grip on the back of the hand of Gilvester with your fingertips, or while tapping it lightly, you can see that a little force comes out.

"The sinfulness of using the mark of the lord at will without permission at the lord's owner's lord will not be unknown to my sister who is the first wife of Ahrensbach I think that you can understand "

Mr. Georgine, who fell first, puffs out his narrow breath and slowly raises his face.

"How sad I am, I think that execution is a useless thing There is no uncle's belongings?"

"There are a couple of things I manage and it's good to take whatever you like." "Well, I will do so."

It seems that the wooden box that Zilvester had carried to hand was a thing containing the remains of the former temple.

"This box seems to be a sister's letter that my uncle kept kept in the temple carefully, the other day Ferdinand delivered"

"Well, have you been read? ... It's embarrassing"

Mr. Georgine grinned smallly and gently pulled out the box with the letters deliberately delivered from the wooden box and the ink pot which was decorated luxuriously.

"..... My uncle, you used it to the end"

From a small muttering, it was speculated that it was the one you gave him before you married.

Looking nostalgic, narrowing eyes, looking at the ink pot, Georgeene's appearance touching a bunch of letters looks like a very affectionate woman. It was a gentle smile that seemed to be a lie to the story that he heard from Gilvester and the smile facing Wilfried.

The temple of the former temple and I were only face-to-face at the time of the ceremony, and I was pretty much preached about "knowledge of bride" with my mother-in-law, so I did not think so much.

Besides, I was a person who passed through irrelevant relationships from my parents' house, so I was relieved a little that there are people who remember like this.

"My uncle tried to guilt his mother and committed a crime? Well, what do you do with your mother? Because I was not in a welcome party, I thought it was wonderful, but as I asked in the place I did not come "

"Mother is obstinate, now it is in the forest tower ..."

To Georgine 's request, Jill Vester changed his / her face and shook his head. In order to prevent escape and killing, it is supposed not to let the referee rebel criminals visit.

"..... It is a criminal who has rebelled against the lord, I can not be met."

"I do not mean to meet and talk about a story, just to see what kind of living my mother is doing at a glance, at least a look at just the appearance, feelings of a child who wants to feel secure You do not understand?"

If so, did you say the same thing? Mr. Georgine narrowed his eyes and stared at Jilvester.

"I am the first wife of Ahrensbach, I will not escape felons or pray for commutation." "... ... If you put on a shackle to seal the staple, just allow seeing"

The handcuffs that seal the staple are those given to the aristocrat who caused the crime, and the magic becomes completely useless.

Georgene had a good shape wrist with a stupid smile on Zirvester 's reluctant rejection, saying that she would give things to criminals.

[&]quot;I want to see you"

"Well, thanks"

Gil Vestar gave a magician's gesture to Georgine 's wrist with a bitter face. Perhaps you remember things you gave to your mother-in-law.

And I will show Georgine to the forest tower. The white tower rising in the aristocratic forest is a tower to seal a nobleman of a felon who has rebelled against the lord.

I entered the white tower and opened the door at the back. If you do not have a lattice, there is only an ordinary room of a noble there, There is a mother-in-law who was put in a handbag to seal the staple just like Georgine like now.

"Georgine!"

I raised my face to the sound of opening the door and came in front of the lattice so that my mother - in - law got upstairs. Even if it is caught, it is the mother of the lord. The treatment is not terrible. Both hair and clothes are in place.

"Oh, Georgine, please tell Gilvester from you too, so that I will get out of here, Gilvestor is being manipulated by Ferdinand, please help me, Georgine"

Georgine, who desperately looks at your mother's words quietly, as he promised with Jilvester, just looking really, without having to say a single word with your mother-in-law, turn your back on your mother-in-law It was done.

"... Jilvester, that's enough."

Gilvestor nodding with Kokuri walks out, Georgine and I will continue as well.

"Georgine! Georgine!"

Mr. Georgine stopped his feet in the voice of your mother-in-law asking so many times, I once looked back.

When eyes meet with me, Georgyne smiles with Nicolas.

"I think that I was glad that you could see the mother's face even at first sight. I apologize for saying impossible, Florentia."

"No, I understand the worrying feelings well"

Then, Georginene who looked towards your mother, it smiled pleasantly. The smiling face of Georgyne - sama, who desperately calls his name for his mother - in - law, did not look like a kind of relief that I really thought that I was relieved, and I felt it was cold.

"You came often, Elvira"

And today is a tea party with Elvira who is entrusted to Rosemain 's mother role. I have been indebted to him since I was married to Elvira. I just got married from the neighboring territory and did not know about Ehrenfest, I taught it in detail, I put it in my faction, or she cared for me from my mother-in-law It is.

..... I can not say to Gilvester that we can rely on Jilvezter. Because I will be rebellious.

I lowered the side who finished preparations for sweets and tea, just in mind, handed over the wiretapling magic tool to Elvira.

She drank tea in silence, picked one sweet and drew it to Elvira, she also drank a cock and a tea.

"Is not it Georgyne's thing?"

When Elvira gently put the cup, he smiled a small smile.

"In Elvira, I will inform you of various information I do not know about. I'm sorry I have relied on forever."

"Because my faction is there for that Even so, Georgyne is quite energetic, so yesterday he came in a tea party from a former Veronaica faction"

Elvira murmured a little after shaking a sigh of relief, as though he was amazed. Veronica is the name of your mother. It is a faction whose momentum has been lost after your mother's stepping down, but it seems that she is quite lively as Georgeene is back.

"There are many aristocrats who have an exchange with Ahrensbach, is there somehow? Goodwill It seems desperate to connect. If Georgyne wants to deepen the influence here, it will be essential to have a face with old friends."

Since your mother-in-law failed, the connection with Ahrensbach was much thinner. Mr. Georgine, who became the first wife, may be seeking a strong connection with his parents house who will support him.

"Yesterday's tea party seems to have brought Georginnais a lot to Mrs. Daldorf, the wife of Daldorf I am worried about Rosemain"

"The wife Mr. Daarledoru? It is certainly not the mother of a knight who was executed for about two years ago because of an order violation?"

"Well, it is the mother of a shameless knight who was hurt by Stap and confused the site of demon suppression despite being ordered to be protected from Ferdinand like Rosemain, then blue shrine maiden at that time."

It seems that she was shed a lot of malicious rumors about Rosemain. It seems that advice was given to Elvira from the connection between lower aristocrats.

"Is Mrs. Daldorf quite close to the chief of the temple who was saying that the blue shrine maiden is a commoner?"

"It seems that Mrs. Darladorca, Mrs. Verdonica's faction came to the Veronica faction, had often asked the former temple the son who was supposed to enter the temple, the former chief priest was the only lone companion of Veronica It was my younger brother."

Elvira lowered the eyebrows as he was in trouble and said, "After that, it is obviously bad because the knight who commanded violation is obviously bad, so worrying is not necessary so much" but I will face my eyes.

"Rosemain has a deep relationship not only with the son of Mrs. Daldorf, but also the cause of death of the former temple, rumors that it is a commoner, although Aub Ehrenfest firmly denies it, There is nothing to hide about death, I do not have an idea how Georgine feels and how to judge."

"that is....."

I remembered the appearance of Georgine, who held the remains of the former temple, and exhaled a sigh. I do not feel like I can direct my emotions to Rosemain.

"There must be a period of time with you at the lords, but with Ehrenfest there is only the impression of Mr. Constante, what is Georgyne like from Elvira?"

As there were events held by lords candidates in the lords, probably it should have matched the face several times, but because the years are separated between upper and lower class students, when you enter the House of Lords, your brother and your girlfriend Because it was pretty by Constanze who was getting, there is almost no impression of Georginee.

"It was a high self-esteem and a hard worker, but is it because of Veronica's blood line, Georgeene is also a relentless person to reject the young Jill Vestar like a partner with hostility and malice, who is not really forgiving. I was harassing you."

It is not unusual for the brothers to dispute the lords of the lords, but Elvira shrugged his shoulders.

"It was a deliberation for Georginene that Georgeene would have been humiliated that his young girlfriend was deprived of the position of the next lord because of it and that her engagement was abandoned and that her brother was married to Ahrensbach as the third wife, I understand, but as hatred for children right after finishing the baptismal ceremony it was very terrible, Karstedd was in trouble to respond."

"Rather, men are preferred for lords,"

In order to give rich magical power to children, the amount of magical power of mother becomes important. Pregnant women refrain from using magical powers so that magical power can be given to children during pregnancy as much as possible. So, when a man becomes a lord, there is a case that a woman who becomes a wife becomes a wife without being a lord candidate if there is only a magical power amount, but when a woman becomes a lord it must be a candidate for a lord without fail Hmm.

"The customs and circumstances seen from the outside and the feelings of Georgeene are different things, so carefully also for Wilfried who closely resembles Jill Vesters, also to Rosemain, who had fallen into former temple president We must do it."

If you show weak points, Elvira continued, as it is a type of biting quickly aiming there. I think of your mother just because of Elvira's words.

"... ... You should watch out for Georgine like to be able to act as the first wife."

"Well, I guess that's better, because I did not return to the castle at all once during my third wife, so I will be returning as soon as I have power to give Ehrenfest"

No matter how much Ahrensbach is a large territory, with the third wife and lords in a position not involved in politics, the position of the lords is above. Elvira said, it was because he was in a position to defeat Jilvester.

Just face to face, talk, the appearance of Jilvester who was trembling the fist crosses the mind.

"I must also be strong"

And after completing my stay for about a week, Georgine became the day when I returned to Ahrensbach.

For rounding off, Rosemain and Villefried are lining up together, a long greeting enters.

"I took care of you"

"If Georgine's heart is comforted even a little, I am glad."

I kept on guarding forever, so to be honest, I am relieved a bit.

Wilfried rushed over to Georgine with a smile so that I struck the momentary moment when I breathe out.

"I could hardly talk about this time, so I'd like to speak slowly with my aunt this time."

It was a premature work that jumped out of the blind spot and had no time to stop. In the word of Wilfried, Georgine's lips' edge rises.

"Well, Wilfried wanted to talk with me? Well, again next time next time, I will come here."

"I am looking forward to it!"

..... Oh, I do not say anything unnecessary.

I wanted to twist the cheeks of Villefried, but I can not do such a thing in this place. Gathered the hand tightly, somehow kept a smile, Georgyne saw me and tilted his head elegantly.

"Is not it inconvenience even if you are invited by Wilfried?"

It is really annoying, and there is no way to tell the real intention at such official bargaining place. There is only one preparation such as my answer.

"You are welcome."

..... This foolish son!

When the horse carriage carrying Georgine sama disappeared, when I turned around, Ferdinand which erased completely the gorgeous smile to the last and inscribed the wrinkle clearly between the eyebrows overlooked Wilfried.

And I handed out something like a fan made of white paper to Rosemain.

"Do it, Rosemain"

Rosemain nodded in a voice of Ferdinand which seems to be chilling, and swung down a white fan toward Wilfried.

"There are good things and bad things to do with Mr. Villefriit's fool! Do not read the air for a while!"

I applauded in my heart, looking at Rosemain yelling at sparkling eccentric sounds. Indeed, what I wanted to say, as it is.

..... For the future of Ehrenfest, also Rosemain and Villefried Meth It seems better to think seriously about making things.

Chapter 254: Georgyne-san's officials and Hasse

Immediately after receiving the message from the priest chief, "To see off tomorrow is so", Aldonants came from Ilkner to Brigitte.

The same word is repeated three times in the voice of Giebe \cdot Irukner.

"I heard that new paper is made but it does not seem to know how the ink will be attached. It will transfer the completed paper to the castle so you can go to the castle in the near future and receive it? A man of the workshop says he wants to think whether to mass-produce or not."

I poked my finger in front of my chest, and I sigh of admiration. I did not expect to find a new paper distribution in January and a little. Lutz and Gill seem to be doing their best.

"Is there already a new paper? As expected it is Gutenberg.I have a matter to head towards the castle tomorrow so I will pick it up soon."

I was supposed to head to the castle as soon as I finished breakfast in the morning of the next morning, I ask the chief priest to wish to receive delivered items from Ilkner. After changing clothes, I will be waiting for seeing off, so there should be plenty of time.

The chief priest spoke out as "a selfish thing", but when the chief priest pointed out that he had prepared a set of time-crushed work and loaded it on a lesser bus, he went to the work room of the civil officer with the transition team It was decided to take me.

When I reached the castle, I was changed to Ricarda waiting, I reconnected my hair and gave a veil. Then they are taken to the waiting room for the wait. In the waiting room, the priest president, who should have returned home at the time, had already changed clothes and had extended the work set.

"As expected, there seems to be quite a long time to go to see her off, so let's suppose you are going to pick up the item to be delivered."

"Thank you very much"

The room with the transition team is separate from the warehouse for tax collection, it seems that the place where the wooden cards and documents arrive from aristocrats in various parts of the territory. The appearance that several boxes are lined up and the things sent to the transition team are classified as civil servants reminded of the transportation industry and the post office of the Lifelo period.

"Mr. Ferdinand, what have you done?"

As one was surprised, one of the civil servants came to me.

"Did Irukner not receive any luggage to Rosemain?"

"The text box has arrived, please check the contents"

When the priest chief got used to receiving a sentence box as if he was accustomed, he confirmed the address of the attached tag and opened the sentence box. Then, I take out newly made paper, letters and small metal tags.

"Rosemain, write your name on this tag, it will be a sign that you received it"

I signed a receipt with a pen that can be written with magical power handed down from the chief priest to the metal tag indicated by the finger. The chief priest suddenly glanced, put it in a sentence box, and returned it to the civilian.

"Well, back to you"

"Yes, I have taken care of you"

I have a new paper and a letter and ride a Lesser bus for one person.

I just touched a little, but I think that the new paper is a hard and slippery material, and if you can print well with ink on it, I think it is very suitable for making cards.

..... I have to contact Heidi. New material, it will be delightful.

I returned to the waiting room and I read the letter at once. As I heard from Lutz and Gil in Ordnants it was written that "Please bring new paper to Heidi and study ink." It seems that you are doing paper making energetically, including gray priests.

I decided to break a new paper. In order to investigate how to add ink, I used to fold the paper before and cut it small.

Well, will this hard paper break? If you can not break or have strange lines, you have to mark it and cut with a cutter.

At first I tried to mountain folds, but since it was hard it did not crack, no frantic cracks, or broke normally. Therefore, we repeat the mountain fold and the valley fold, and we fold it into a bellows.

"Oh, I became like Harrisen"

Hardness is a good feeling. I have an edge and I try to hit Pashimpasin in my palm. It sounds pretty good.

"Rosemain, what is it, what on earth are you using?"

I expanded my work set and the chief priest who was helping my brother Eckhardt saw Harrisen waving and lightly raised his eyebrows.

"Mifufu ~, use it like this!"

Raise Harrisen towards the chief priest. Despite being surprised, the chief priest raised the left elbow to prevent the attack of Harrisen, and immediately picked up Harrisen with his right hand. Spank my head as it is.

"Homme!"

"Hmm, I see, why do you use it?"

The chief priest has Harisen, grinning with Pacipashi in the palm of your hand, and smiling grinning as much as to say. A black smile is doing great.

"Ugo Please return."

Harrisen said "Returning when returning to the temple" was taken up and said "If you have time to help," I was told that I will refine the calculation work until the time to see off.

"Rosemain, that's what, what are you doing?"

To avoid dirty long sleeves, I asked Richarda to ask me to braise them, and I helped them, Vilfried also came into the waiting room.

Wilfried has been instructed by Ozwalt and practiced greetings of aristocratic farewell. It is a greeting saying "Someday, as the goddess Drettan Goa's time of spirit will overlap healthy with the protection of the gods until the day when it overlaps." Simply put, it is a greeting by a socializing expression that we use when it is not a feeling that we will make the next promise immediately, with the feeling that "I hope to see you again someday."

After a while, one of the servants came to call so that they could see off and we headed in front of the main entrance. I was brought near the entrance to my brother Eckhart by instructions of the priest ceremony because I was in trouble seeing the beast and being troubled.

By the time I arrived at the entrance the head of the priest had become a refreshing smile from the top of the buddha. Greeting Georgine with that smile. I also finished without a problem.

Wilfried suddenly ran away, as everyone's greetings ended, what I thought.

"I could hardly talk about this time, so I'd like to speak slowly with my aunt this time." "Well, Wilfried wanted to talk with me? Well, again next time next time, I will come here."

"I am looking forward to it!"

Everyone was making an atmosphere saying "I hope to see you again someday," but it is totally broken. Next year I also decided that Georginé will come to Ehrenfest. The foster mother's indigo pupil was opened to surprise and I found that he overlooked Wilfriit's older brother. Then, I feel that cold air is drifting from the bishop. My face is a refreshing smile but I am afraid.

Only one person innocently went to the carriage, and when the horse-drawn carriage had left completely, the priest chief deleted the refreshing smile in a blink of an eye in a blink of time and inscribed the wrinkle clearly between the eyebrows. The chief priest who lighted the golden eyes in a cold anger overlooks Wilfried.

[&]quot;Are you helping Ferdinand, are you going to do Vilfried's older brother?"

[&]quot;No, I have to practice greeting to my aunt. I am sorry, but I can not help you there."
"Is that so"

[&]quot;Do it, Rosemain"

Along with such words, it was Harissen confiscated earlier that was presented to the chief priest.

..... Why did you bring it here?

It was fascinating, but I am afraid of saying the doubt, I take Harrisen while nodding with Kokuri. He made himself headed by the escort knights and sideways of Vilfried, surprised the lords and wives, and made the head of the priest angry. Let me get confused without heart.

I sprang up Harisen a long time, I swung down with the head of Villefriit.

"There are good things and bad things to do with Mr. Villefriit's fool! Do not read the air for a while!"

Along with my screaming voice, spoon and a creepy sound echoes, Wilfried makes his eyes round.

"What are you doing!?"

"That is what I would like to say, What did you think about Georgyne 's appointment of next year' s promise, did you do such foolish mocking!?"

The lords are nodding at the edge of sight.

"Well ... I just said I wanted to talk to Auntie, I am!"

"That is bad! What is the word of the greetings taught?" What kind of greeting do you use? How do you think the lords and wives who chose the greetings were thinking? "

Villefried pulls his eyebrow and tilts his head. I should have been taught in the previous waiting room.

"Rosemain, it would be better for you to go inside and talk about it, then do not get too excited.

".....Yes"

Who handed Harrisen, swallowing what I want to pinch, I get inside.

As the lord entered the small conference room closest to the main building, the talk continued in the conference room as it was.

"... I thought I'd like to talk with my aunt, but do not you want to talk about father and mother?"

Vilfried who was given a quiet line of sight to everyone lowered his eyebrows as he was troubled.

Vilfried's sayings, as well as the lords and wives, and the villfleet's sidepiece also breathed out.

"Yes, if you become a lord or first lady, even siblings will not enter much in the castle, since you know exactly what kind of information is grasped, what and how it is used, because it is yourself It's hard to do."

"Today's greetings should have been taught.Our other selfish behavior should not be in front of the elders .. Do not make a gap Wilfried studies a bit more Without it, I can not put it in the lords."

In the aristocrat you will also have bigger territories than the Ehrenfest, strong territory, and royal children who dominate the center. In Ehrenfest there is no need to lower the head other than parents Wilfried rewards us and there are opponents who need to be kneeled, foster mothers say.

However, it seems that Wilfriit does not come with a pin as a partner who is superior to himself.

"Wilfried's older brother calls Georgine like her aunt and is going to give thanks. First of all, how about if you remember to kneel by calling Ferdinand as your uncle? He abandons Ferdinand's thing and I thought from a long time ago that it was not an attitude toward eyes."

In my words, Wilfried opened his eyes as much as to say that he could not believe it.

"Ferdinand is not a superior, my grandmother mentioned to me!"

"I will not have your woman anymore, it will be confined as a criminal and will never appear on the table. Is the year and a half since the surrounding changed, did not you know?"

"Rosemain, that is to teach after growing a bit more ..."

I broke up between me and Villefriit like Ozzard was panicked. I saw that my adopted father closed his eyes tightly.

"Oswalt, you must show reality to Mr. Wilfried's brother, was not it noticed last autumn?"

I took a gaze from Osvarut with a mild eye-catching to my adoptive foster and foster mother.

How I associate with aristocrats while I am being beaten by the chief priest, I wonder what the heirs will do in this way.

"In the last time, the show was on the verge of the show and I pushed the necessary things in a hurry, but the same way is not necessarily applicable every time. It is not enough education just before entering the aristocratic house, stupid like repeating the same thing You do not imitate it, are not you?"

"Until now, Ferdinand was a mother-in-law, he was a shinto priest, so obviously his position was low, but already already brought down, as Vilfried, Rosemain says, please give thanks to Ferdinand."

"father!?"

After that, there was a place to discuss again about the education of Villefried, but I decided to go back to the temple with the chief priest, leaving the detailed discussion to the side and the lords. I have no time to be involved in the education plan. I have a lot to do.

..... I have to contact Plantin Shokai and have the new paper handed to Heidi. in addition.....

While heading towards the temple's room, I thought of the mismanagement that Georginé had come up with, so I looked up at the priest chief as a beat.

"The chief priest and Georgine were also returned, and can I head for Hasse anymore?"

Husse got a request from Hasse, a letter requested for visitation has been received from a while ago, but I was put on hold as I can not hang around.

As a content of the visit, I'd like you to buy orphans in Hasse 's preparation for winter. Since the ceremonial ceremony was not held and the yield was lower than last year, I think that we would like to prepare cash before full-fledged winter preparation begins.

"Because I have to accompany it, please specify the date and time in the afternoon after tomorrow"

"Okay then, may I send a gray priest to Hasse during winter?"

It was a fairly bad letter sent by the visiting invitation letter and it was useless to be scolded as "rude" if the other aristocrat was a partner.

It is not like that the character is dirty, or the noble word is not used. A beautiful word decorated with "The angel of the gods gives the most beautiful flowers of the fruit and seasons, prepares cloth, burns incense and shows the heart of faith" is used The meaning is "I will prepare sake, woman and money, so please listen to this request".

It is highly probable that the president of the former temple is too long, which seems to be a cliché for aristocrats used as a knot for letters. It's about to be used as a letter for me. It seems that the people of Hasse do not know the meaning.

"I think that it would be better to tell you, as expected, is not there any citizen who knows the real meaning?"

"..... I see. I give this bribe so dignified, so if you want me to listen to the request, do not take my eyes off her first time."

The head of the priest seemed to be in a state of painful headache and spewed a big sigh.

"So, I am planning to send two or three gray priests to the Hussey's winter building, so why do not you manage to take care of the winter building as a superficial reason, is not it? With the feeling that there is no mind or whether it really reflects And during that winter, including the new mayor, I will write a letter to those in a position who would like to write a letter and how to write papers and aristocratic Teaching the wording "

"In the winter of this year you will be able to mislead you, I do not want to receive such letters again and again"

We got permission with a sad scooping bishop of the priest. I hold a good fist. I need to write a reply of date and time to Hasse immediately.

[&]quot;What on earth is it for?"

[&]quot;Actually ..."

I wrote a letter designating the date and time to Hasse, and at the same time a new orphan also entered the small temple of Hasse so I wrote a letter to keep the room ready.

Then I contacted the Printant Company through Fritz so that you can come to pick up new paper the next day I went to Hasse. An answer of OK came quickly from Plantin Shokai.

Ask Monica to contact Vilma and have five pairs of essential necessities are prepared. A small temple in Hasse may have some room but if you miss it you are in trouble.

In the afternoon on the day I was designing, I and the priest chief who finished lunch headed to Hasse. It is accompanied by two escort knights, side fans Frank and Monica, escort criminal Escalt as an escort knight of the chief priest, and Justoks civil servant.

"We were looking forward to being able to ride the princess' s beasts."

I was surprised at the face that received a shock like she did not expect it to be declined.

"Because Justkus talks for a long time, I am very distracted, it is very disturbing to move a cud beast."

"Princess, I think that the words are tight"

"You do not understand Justochs even if you say it softly, I also learned it."

I felt like I was hurt by Justoc but it can not be helped. If you do not say bashfully, who is going to do things aggressively?

"Since it was refused by Rosemain, give up and go with your cud beast, Justoks" "Oh, my pleasure"

It is still incompatible with the word of the priest and president, Yustoks sees the Lesser bus. The chief priest breathed out lightly and put out his cuddling beast.

"Choose a cavalry, return to the aristocracy, choose the one you like, Rosemain. When you're ready you will leave."

"Yes!"

[&]quot;I'm sorry, but I can not get Yustoks."

[&]quot;why!?"

Drive the Lesser bus and arrive at Hasse. As I was in contact, Richt, the village chief of the surrounding rural area gathered in front of the entrance and was kneeling and waiting. It is a trouble for the season when harvesting begins.

After entering the inside after a long greeting, incense was incense in the drawing room, flowers were decorated, freshly squeezed fruit juice was prepared. After all, it seems I did not understand the complaint of that letter.

"I am glad you are coming over, the temple of the temple"

Village chiefs can also be appointed to Richt who drops his shoulders. Even if you take care of the field and take care of the field, crops are unlikely to grow up on land without blessing.

When lightly nodding, I will mention my personal matter first.

"In Richt, this winter, I decided to stay two gray priests in Hasse, to see if there is no rebellious spirit towards the lord and whether I really reflect the situation properly in spring to do a prayer ceremony is"

Richt lifted his face like it was being played. The feeling that it is not yet trusted is on the face. Because I am trying to work together in the town, I can understand that feeling, but I may also need to practice to not give emotions to aristocrats.

"Although confirmation is definitely necessary, my true purpose is another."

Blinking his eyes Licht nodded to make me look as grave as possible.

"Yeah ... While staying in a winter building, the purpose is to teach you correct ways to deal with aristocrats and how to write documents Because the position of the former temple was long, there was a lot of mistake in how to respond There seems to be "

"... Is that so? What is it like?"

[&]quot;Long time no see, Richt. How is this year's harvest?"

[&]quot;... ... again, it's a little tough"

[&]quot;Is it a true purpose?"

It seems that they did not notice that they were mistaken, and the eyes of Licht sway as if they were puzzled. Perhaps she remembered that the mayor of the previous town continued the precious attitude without knowing that the word "going up the stairs that followed the heavens" represents death.

"In my letter every time I have a sentence saying that I have the fruit's sweetness and the most beautiful flowers in the season in the angels of the gods, prepare cloths, burn incense and show the heart of faith, You do not understand the meaning?"

"what's the meaning?"

In the Richt tilting his head, the chief priest nods slowly and moves his eyes to the flower that is decorated in the room. Rihit turned his eyes to the flower as if it was lost.

"The word means that we prepare drinks, women and gold items when priests visit, so please listen to the requests, so if you understand it will not be used for the current temple of the temple? In fact, it is not prepared here."

"No, I do not think that's the meaning"

Knowing the meaning seems to have pulled blood Licht, trying to excuse himself to be pure blue. That would be so. It probably did not mean that the words used for the conclusion of letters for decades were such meaning.

Again, the village chiefs also opened their eyes and changed their complexion, whether they had done rude things. Finally when the punishment is about to end, I find out that the new sins overlap.

Looking at such reaction, the priest wielding hands loose.

"It is no wonder that the original meaning has not been transmitted while the mayor is being replaced, and it is obvious that you do not know the meaning if you look at the situation in this room, neither the temple nor I will punish you either. Do you know that nobility received for the first time does not have good feelings?"

"I understand. I am very sorry."

Rihit scolded and dropped his neck.

"So, I will send a gray priest to Hasse, if I do not know the phrases unique to the nobility, I will fall into a similar situation in the future, so I do not want Husse to have any unfortunate misunderstandings in Hasse"

"I am deeply grateful for the worship of the temple and I would like to ask for teaching from the gray priest."

Richt and the village mayors will see me with emotional eyes. It seems to be treated as a benevolent saint, but I am not a separate saint. So, I would like to keep promising about the treatment of gray priests right now, while everyone is impressed.

"The gray priest who is dispatched is my representative. If you disdain the gray priest as an orphan and there is something mocking, the gray priest will immediately return to the small temple, well-known that confirmation and education are for Hasse Please thoroughly ask for it."

"Certainly yes"

If you threaten this much, the gray priest dispatched will not stand out and you will not feel bad.

"And I think we can do spring praying ceremonies unless there is any problem in winter. Please do not be afraid a little bit more."

"I am sorry"

Richt pulled out the power of his shoulder, and the village chiefs of other rural areas that gathered in the winter building also solved a little bit of tension.

"Let me ask the matter of Richt's people"

"... ... As you asked with a letter, I would like you to buy several orphans, honest stories, getting over the winter is a tough condition, but since you are receiving punishment by the lord, you can buy it elsewhere It is not."

There will be few people who approach Hasse as the punishment of the lord continues. It is easy to imagine that you will be bought if you try to sell an orphan. Orphans that are bought are poor, but as part of the afterlife of what you did, you can buy them.

"You do not mind buying, but if you enter the temple orphanage, then you will be treated as a priest or shrine maiden and you will probably never be able to return to the townspeople of Hasse. So young children You would be better."

Once you enter the temple, it is difficult to get out. Especially if you are a child of Hasse, you can get land as long as you grow up at the orphanage in the town mayor's house

as it is. But if you enter the temple, you will always be moved by the nobility as a priest or shrine maiden.

"Are you a young child, are you OK?"

Unless it grows to a certain extent, it can not be used as a labor force. To sell orphans, young people are less likely to be elected. Even if you think about it, you can not afford a high price.

"It is not possible to crush the future of those who can gain independence with an adult soon, and it is easy for young people to become familiar with the way of the temple. When you teach anything, it absorbs quickly. Nora you bought last year It seems that you are having a hard time adapting to the life of the temple because of the close proximity of adults."

"Is that so"

Orphans aged 10 years or younger were brought. Unlike before, I am wearing, but there seems to be no corporal punishment etc, there are no bruised children. And because I knew what I saw. Everyone was cleaned properly.

I exhale a breath of relief that I have not treated it so terribly, and I see Richt.

"How many people should I take?"

"If possible, can you ask about four people?"

"understood"

Agreed to buy Richt and four children before and after baptism, the civil servant Justocus made the document and settled on my behalf.

"Then, let's go, because there are no-ra, it's not just about faces you do not know at all"

I will take the new orphans to the small temple of Hasse on a Lesser Bath. It seems that preparation has been done variously because it was informed.

"Everyone is a new colleague, stay here for a while and get used to the life of the temple. When these harvest festivals are over, they will move to the orphanage of Ehrenfest, who are not used to themselves Remember the era and advise me."

"Certainly yes"

A new orphan has increased in an orphanage in Hasse.

Chapter 255: Dirk's magical power and subordinate contract

After finishing the task at Hasse, returning to the temple, Fritz who had a slightly serious face was waiting. It is unusual for Fritz who always smiles quietly with unsteady gentleness.

"Welcome back, Rosemain, I have something I want to hear quickly about Dirk"

I was relieved to Fritz's words of impatience. Speaking of which, I have left it for about a year or so for Dirk's magical power.

Last year I smuggled Dirk 's magical power lightly with tau fruit, but the same thing will happen many times in the future. You also have to talk with the chief priest as to what will happen to Dirk.

"I would like to ask the chief priest, if possible, the chief priest too, would you please disturb the room?"

As concerning Dirk is related to Earl of Bindebaard, I can not talk about in vain, and it is decided that I will get angry again if I do selfishly.

"Oh, I understand, let's get ready"

I return to my room with Fritz of a little bit fast.

And when Nicolas and Monika helped me change my clothes from going out and wearing casual clothes, I crawled around the room once. You must divide the person who takes you and the person who leaves in the brain and assign work.

"Would you like to have a break for Brigitte? Please give tea to Nicolas and Brigitte, Monica will make a list of orphans that I had in today's Hasse and report to Vilma, Please look carefully if there is no mistake in document preparation "Certainly yes"

When I finished giving instructions to everyone, I took Fran, Fritz and Damuel and headed to the chief priest's room.

"Oh, did you come?"

"Please give me a cash payment, please leave the escort knight with Damuel and Eckhart, leaving the side with Fran and Fritz, leave."
"... ... That's right."

The chief priest who looked around the face of the member whom I called her name waved gently with a slight muttering while saying "Will it be troublesome again?" The director of the priest who saw it begins to move all at once. The side preparing the tea gave over to the franc and the side who had cleaned up the paper stopped his hand and quit leaving quietly.

Confirm that all Fritz was out, close the door tightly.

"Well, Rosemain. What happened?"

To the words of the priest who drank a tea of franc, I look to Fritz. Fritz nodded once with a cock and opened her mouth.

"Although I was able to tell from Vilma in the past, it seems that the magical power of Dirk is suddenly increasing recently, and I'm told that we would like to respond." "Dilk?"

To the misunderstanding of the priest who gathered the eyebrow, I supplemented Dirk immediately.

"I am a losing baby who has contracted a subordinate to Earl of Vindebaard, but ..."

"Ah, it is about time that magical power gathers"

Even if I do not remember Dirk, it seems that I knew the matter right away with the word "eating red child". I nodded a lot.

"Okay, what shall we do? Do you dedicate? Because too much magical power is related to life and death, I want to deal with it soon."

"Hmm, now it is better to have a little magical power"

The chief priest stood up and caught a leather glove that does not pass magical power and brought a black manastone from the cupboard. Put it in a leather bag and hand it over to me.

"You can not bring out a child in front of the baptismal ceremony from the orphanage. It absorb the magical power with this manastone. When you touch it you suck up your

magical power, so be careful not to touch yourself Whether it is Fran or Vilma, let 's do it by the side, if you touch the baby' s skin it will absorb you. "
"Thank you, Fran, this,"

I kept the leather bag containing the magic stone from the president of the priest, and immediately presented it to the franc. It is better to leave it in the francest than I have it.

"... Then, the main theme for me is yet to come, but what happened to the destruction of Dirk's subordinate contract?"

When I handed the leather bag to the franc, I asked the priest owner the treatment of Dirk. A year and a half have been trying to figure out since the count of Vindebaard has already been caught. As expected, the situation that we are busy and not so much is over.

Oh, after saying small, the chief priest became a difficult face. While tapping the temple with his fingertips, he enters his thinking.

"For now, I have not done anything particularly, but what's the matter, I did not have any problems even if I left it until now, but considering the future, it would be better for you to change it However, that also makes weakness "

"Well, I'm asking if I was able to abandon the priest or president"

While talking to himself and saying himself to himself, when he spoke to the chief priest thinking something, the chief priest saw me with a hard face with wrinkles carved between the eyebrows.

"Until now it was best to leave the contract."

"Since you are already contracted, are not you worried about contracting with another aristocracy, you did not have to worry about unnecessary things if you maintained the current situation?"

The baby who is connected with criminals of other territory was not worried about being taken by other aristocrats, without having to be bothered by looking after the living, the present condition which can be deposited in an orphanage was the easiest, Said the chief priest in past tense.

[&]quot;why?"

"... ... Has something changed?"

What exactly is Georgine returning to Ahrensbach? Dirk and Georgine did not connect at all and I tilted my head.

"It is unwilling and unexpected for us that she will be the first wife of Ahrensbach, but for some time I will be busy with my first wife's job, but I can afford a little something, Ehren If you investigate about the fest, you will be able to reveal the count of Vindebaard."

"Is Count Vindebarto a nobleman of Ahrensbach?"

By the way, I thought that he was an influential person in the southern part of Ehrenfest, I thought of the assault at the time of the prayer.

"It was about not knowing about the former temple because he was probably the third wife because it was the third wife. It probably was not informed about the affair. The rumor that the aristocrat of his country was rampant in other territory It is unlikely that the lords of Ahrensbach will actively spread, but if you look on it as a first lady involved in politics, you will see a variety of things, she became a position to know."

"I see"

I try to nod with a face that I understood for a moment, but to be honest, I do not understand it at all. What will change as Georgine is known about Count Vindebart and Dirk?

"Ha It is a well-known fact that you are the temple and the orphanage director, you may be asked to overtake Dirk with an agreement with Count Vindebart, or you may be looking at an orphanage."

"Would you do such a thing against the orphan of eating, the lady of a big territory?"

The chief priest who heard my opinion stared at me with a shoulder saying, "You have no information collecting ability at all."

"You are an adopted daughter of Giorgestar who Georginen resentfully hates, and, more than anything, it is also one of the reasons why you have killed the former temple, who is a very important person who has secretly interacted after marriage, to die. I knew Georgine on this visit."

[&]quot;It's georginee"

[&]quot;Huh?"

"Huh!?"

Why do you know the actions of Georginen who is staying in the temple by the director general who was withdrawing from the temple for the purpose of monitoring so that I do not act arbitrarily. For me to make my eyes black and white, the priest director will tell me more detailed information.

"It seems that Mrs. Daldorf brought various rumors to Georginn at the tea ceremony held by fellows who had a lot of exchanges with Ahrensbach who lost momentum after the lord's mother's fainted,

"Lady Darledorf?"

"It is the mother of the knight who did not fulfill the task of the escort mission but got you scratched and grown up with Trombe because he only stated what he knows as a gossip about the tea ceremony, not touching out So, it is very troublesome that I do not charge my crimes."

I did not want to know such scary information, even if it is important for personal protection. Hey, and I take a breath, the priest chief will tell me more.

"By influencing factions from Ahrensbach on behalf of the mother of the losing lord, the voice of Georginn at Ehrenfest will also become bigger. In the meantime, Earlsbach's aristocratic alumnus and subordinate It is difficult to refute if I am told that eating meals that had been contracting belong to Ahrensbach."

The pressure from Ahrensbach, the request from the relatives of Count Vindebart and the aristocrat of Ehrenfest rooted in Georgine seem to have many people who can easily rob you if you want to rob the Dirk.

"By picking up an orphan and creating an unfavorable thing for you with regard to an orphanage, the legend of the saint who has been up to now will be less powerful and we can not predict what disadvantage it will work at this time."

"If you do contract with me, I will not be picked up, did not you say that you should contract with me at first, I will cancel my subordinate contract with Earl of Vindébart and contract with me Let's fix it."

If it does so, it should be difficult to get out of the way. It will be easier to protect than situations where you do not know who will come out from where. I do not want to keep Dirk in such a dangerous state.

"It's easy in terms of contracting and doing what you do is protecting Dirk, but if you think about approaching you or, on the contrary, having a grudge, the existence of Dirk can be your weakness."

"Since Dirk is already like an inside, it has become a weakness a long time ago, please think on the premise of defending"

The light of my blessing who wanted to help Dirk flew to Dirk. For me it has already been treated as a family.

In my words, the chief priest closely caught my eyes and muttered with a low voice cursing like "I'm going to increase my confidence, this idiot".

"It's easy to contract to defend, but unlike the beginning, your environment has changed, you contract with you, that baby can not go to an orphanage. Nurturing under you Where are you going to raise?"

I can not put it in the castle and I can not even ask my mother though it is treated as a parents' house. In the end, I will take care of the Temple General 's Office, but it was pointed out by the chief priest, that the burden of the side work would only increase.

Previously, Dirk contracted with Earl of Vindebarto, so he went out of the orphanage and was to be brought up in the temple room. Now the temple of the collector died and the contractor's Count Einbarthe was also caught and not in the environment to be brought up, so he keeps it at a baby orphanage as a child without a bred. Naturally, if I contract, I have to take over.

"No way, are you going to increase your side jobs for child rearing?"

"Well I certainly want to keep it in the orphanage until the end of my thinking."

More than anything, if I will take over, I will separate it from Delia, which is not allowed to leave the orphanage. I would like to avoid limping from separating Dirk from Delia who takes care of him as a younger brother. At the very least, a baptismal ceremony that must be divided into a male building and a girls' wing.

"Well, can not you move the contract to me with the current status as to the location of Dirk?"

"There is no such a convenient way \dots ... No, wait, there is nothing that is not there." "really!?"

As expected a chief priest! When I pleased with my hands, the chief priest frown very disgustedly.

"I do not mind slightly eating girvestor, but if you keep a written contract and have danger approaching it and letting you subscribe by pushing blood tests when it comes to work, Can I raise it at an orphanage while preventing it from being used until? ".....I see"

By the way, I was saved at the last moment to the magician for the agreement of the adoptive father. A year and a half ago seems to be a distant past event.

"I will cancel the Earl's contract, so please sign your name in the subcontract document and keep it by a trustworthy person around Dirk"

"Yes"

I sign and collapse into the contract that the priest chief made.

It seems that it does not seem to make magical tools that you can usually wear on just a subordinate contract, and it was a piece of paper that was handed over. If you put blood tests on the name of Dirk that I'm writing in, I will be effective.

"I have taken care of myself, I will consult with the chief priest in future from now on to decide to absorb magic powers occasionally" "Let's do it"

After finishing the discussion, when I came out of the chief priest's room, I headed to the orphanage immediately. Considering the expression of Fritz who had talked about it, I thought it was quite a bad situation.

"Vilma"

When I went to the orphanage, Vilma, who found my figure, runs up to the street.

"Rosemain, recently, when Dirk started crying, it began to come out in the face \dots so \dots "

I glanced back at the flank to Vilma appealing while slowing down. Fur lightly nods with a leather bag containing black magic stone.

"Vilma, I have consulted with the chief priest last time and I am okay, I will take Dirk here."

"Certainly, please bring Delia, Delia! Dirk here,"

Deari's "Yes" reply was heard from the back in the call of Vilma.

Immediately, join hands with Dirk and start seeing Delia comes here. Dilk had grown quite a while before I saw it for a while. While swinging a heavy bottom ass, it is made possible to run in a dangerous and chaotic movement that is not strange whenever it falls.

..... Kamir is also getting bigger this way?

Although I saw in the distance in the autumn adult ceremony, I was hugged from behind by Turi so that it would not move around without permission, so I have not seen where Kamir walks.

"... ... Dirk has grown quite a bit."

"Oh, every day is a series of surprises."

Drugs and Vilma laugh, and after watching Dirk, cloud the eyes anxiously.

"Vilma, it's okay if you do not worry, I've borrowed a magic stone that absorbs magical power by speaking to the priest chief, so if you suck up the magical power of dirk, the symptoms will go away"

"I am sorry"

Dirk clung to the place where Virma laughed as if it was relieved and ran cluttered. I am looking up at Vilma as much as to say that I should praise her.

"Well, ah \sim "

As I looked at Kamir, I fell awfully faintly on the spot and I looked into Dirk. At that moment, Dirk clings to Delia as if shy people, shaking his head and escaping from me unwillingly. I remembered that Kamir was crying, and I was a little shocked.

"Rosemain, it's been a long time. Please talk about Dirk."

Kneel before me, as Delia clashes the clinging Dirk.

When I gazed lightly and looked at the franc, the francs took out the magic stone and crouched in front of Dirk. In the next moment, Dirk hid behind Delia as if he was frightened and began to cry.

"Moe, Dirk. Do not cry. My face is mumbling"

That said, Delia, who appeared Dirk, saw the magic stones held by Franc and quickly changed his complexion. At the same time, hug tightly to protect Dirk.

I think that he recalled the situation where Magistrate was sucked out by the former temple. Deira's behavior is a little mom rather than an older sister.

"If you do not mind, Delia, unless you decide to take up the roots like the former templeor, you will not be in such a dangerous situation, but it is more dangerous for the current situation that magical power is too much Dirk is also afraid of fran, so let her get absorbed by Delia, if it is Delia you can absorb it while looking at the complexion of Dirk?"

Delia grabbed softly after staring at a moment to hesitate the black manastone from Franc. And let's touch the hands of Dirk with the expression of terrible fear.

"Ah ~"

Magical power is flowing. Dirk wonders and sees Delia with blinking eyes.

I also know the feeling that the magical power that has accumulated flows. It felt that the body got lighter, and it feels quite comfortable.

Whether Dirk is comfortable, he was reaching out to Delia in a good mood.

"... ... Is it almost time?"

Dirk started to disapprove a little disgustingly. With that, Delia leaves the manastone from Dirk and returns it to the franc.

"Thank you very much, Rosemain, you can live with confidence."

And I smiled happily and saw me. I lightly nodded to Delia and responded, I tighten a little expression.

"Delia, I talked to the chief priest about the subordinate contract of Dirk a while ago, I would like to talk to them about that too, is it OK?"

Delia gently witnessed my eyes and corrected his posture, and Vilma became a serious eyed and nodded and nodded.

"The subordinate contract of Count Vindebalt and Dirk has been decided to be destroyed and will be in the orphanage as a simple eating child from now on."

"Good. Dilk"

"However, it is not possible to say that something is told from officials of Vindebaard's officials, and the nobility of Ehrenfest who is the target of Magical Power will not come out hand."

The face of Delia and Vilma stiffed and saw me. Hold the shoulder like Delia 's hands protect Dirk. It seemed that it closely resembled the hands of the family who tried to protect me.

While feeling a sense of chest in nostalgia and missingness, I will present the subordinate contract of Dirk he had with so that they can see them.

"This is a subordinate contract with me.If you sign a contract, Dirk will not be able to stay in the orphanage, but it will be a little useful for protecting the body of Dirk. I will deposit it in Delia."

"... How about Rosemain, how do you deposit?"

Vilma blinked his eyes, not to contract, but to understand that you can deposit.

"Because I think that Delia is my sister in Dirk, I will deposit this contract with Delia, and when Danger is over, Delia judges and push Dirk's blood test to this name So the contract is complete. When the contract is completed, I promise to mainly protect the Dirk."

As I was surprised, Delia saw me. Compare the contract with Dirk and slowly nod. A nostalgic smile appeared on the lips.

"..... Rosemain says I will keep your promise, I know, I will not doubt or ride on my sweet words"

Delia 's light blue eyes, with a different trust than before, gazes straight on me. I feel somewhat disappointed that if Delaia had such trust in the side of the day, it would have become like tying up Delia to an orphanage.

At the same time, I felt that I could be building a new relationship with Delia from now on.						

Chapter 256: New paper and hand pump

Today Beno and Marc come from the Printemps business, so as soon as I finished lunch I headed to the orphanage office room with Fran, Monica and Nicola.

I tried to pass magical powers by holding the hand over the door so that I could prepare the hidden room of the orphanage headquarters room so that I could get through the Printemps business, I noticed serious trouble.

.....What should I do! Is it? There is no Gill!

Knowing the relationship between me and Beno in the downtown era, Gil and Fran only have problems with no problem even if you break the attitude.

However, Franc seems to have very disgusting memories about the hidden room, and his face gets stronger as he approaches the hidden room. If you say "I want you to come with me absolutely", I will fulfill my request with the face I was prepared for death, but I do not want to compel that extraordinary thing.

"Rosemain, are not you preparing a hidden room?"

Furan quietly asked himself by stopping his feet as he tried to go. I got stuck in words for a moment, smile laughing and devilish.

"Today Would you like to talk over here?"

"... Because there is no gill, I will accompany you."

"I'm happy with Franc's feelings, but I do not have to force it."

When I shook my head, I told him that Franc was a little unreasonable, he said "Rosemain sama, sorry to trouble you, but please help me overcome my weakness" with a face pretending to be calm.

"Since Rosemain is striving to be an adopted daughter of the lord, I will not be able to steady at the same place forever, which is the leader's side, so I would like to overcome the poor place."

I can reject it if I do not say anything, but if Fran Francs is willing to do it, I can reject it, but if I asked for cooperation I can not dismiss it.

"..... I will cooperate, but if I feel sick, I will say soon, if I try to talk to you, there is nothing better to do."

"Certainly yes"

Nicolas laughed couscous, "behind the usual," behind the francs who smiled like a bitter smile.

I am preparing documents and tea on the table on the second floor so that I do not get in the way of cleaning the hidden room. After drinking tea, I looked back a bit and asked about the state of the hidden room.

First, Monica opens the door of the hidden room wide, enters inside, and starts cleaning. Nicolas also entered the hidden room in the same way.

Following such two people, the france stands in front of the door. After all the complexion is not good.

When I was fidgeting and as I was watching the state of the france, I felt my eyes, Fran? When my eyes meet, Frank has a small smile.

"Looks ok, Rosemain-sama"

When I stepped into the hidden room for the first time, I had a pale pale expression, but the fur who came out and came out once was a normal face. They are moving with a smooth face and preparing tea.

Fran was good at covering his emotions, so I watched the franc that I cleaned up and carried sweets, as I strode himself from the chair, desperately hiding the painfully. Then, when my eyes met with the next frank, this time I got a face that would make me laugh.

"Because it's really okay"

..... Muu, is not it impossible?

While looking at the francs with suspicion, Fritz who had been waiting at the gate brought Beno and Marc.

Have the nobility greetings and enter the hidden room.

After all, at the moment when I moved a little bit to look at the state of the frank with worry, I shrugged my shoulders lightly on the frank "I should not look out." It is the reaction of usual franc.

..... Looks okay?

Fran does not change the complexion even when entering the hidden room, Fran Franca is giving tea to the Beno. I also drank the tea for which Fran was admitted. Tremor and tension were always fragrant, with no fragments.

"So, what's the matter here? I heard that a new piece of paper was made ..."

Beno, who was fluent in tea, cut out stories. At the same time Franc plans to put a letter from the newspaper and Lutzs in front of Beno.

"Mr. Beno, this is a new paper that I received from Irkner, it is a slippery material according to Lutz and Gill's letters, so I'd like you to check if ink sticks to this, Please do research."

"all right"

I myself also want to study, but Beno is staring at me.

"Because there is each area, research on ink is not a job of a lady 's adopted lady. If you manage physical condition so as not to collapse, learn influence in aristocratic society. Printing with ardent nobility Do not let the whole business get crushed "Yeesss"

It is more fun to make paper than interchange with nobles, but Beno's say is right. As soon as I have started, I have no choice but to protect the printing industry.

"..... Even so, it's pretty hard, how do you use this paper?"

"I want to play cards, because handling is very easy"

The president seems to like Harrisen as the use of this paper, but he does not like being beaten at the head.

"Let's think about price setting after we can confirm that ink adheres, meaningless if it can not be used."

"That's right."

"Well, Beno-san, how are you doing Turi? Are you doing well?"

I asked Beno the situation of Turi.

After 10 years of age, work is not every other day, and I have to go every day. In short, there are few opportunities to come to the orphanage.

Besides, as I do not have a Lutz on a long business trip now, I can not get a letter to my family and I can not hear about it. It is daily that I wrote, but holding a letter that can not be delivered and being drawn.

"Is it impossible to pass a letter to Turi via Ms. Beno?"

"Once it came to be said that Plantan Shokai and Gilberto Shokai are different things, you can pass it through Corinna, but it is better to stop seeing people's eyes too much."

If Ruts received here is delivered to the house as it is, there are few opportunities for a letter to touch other people's eyes. But hand it over to Beno, give it to Corinna, give it to Turi, and intervening people, the opportunities for others to see more will increase.

"Especially, it is conspicuous to pass from Corinna to Turi, which will be the focus of attention as to what you got and what is written. Do not imitate dripping information like yourself."

"... It is I can not stand until harvest festival, I am lonely"

It seems better to give up to get in touch until Lutz comes back.

"Rosemain, how about this year's harvest festival? Is there a movement of the priests? Is it better for the carriage to prepare?"

"I will go, because the movement of the priest is from Hählef from Ehrenfest and from Hasse to Ehrenfest, so please do.

I can see that Marc quickly writes down my words on a writing board.

"Mr. Rosemain, arrange for the carriage and food here, so may I ask the escort request letter to the gate again?"

"Let me take care of that"

Recalling a few opportunities to meet with my father, I got a little cheerful. I have to write a letter to the gate at once.

"And for winter preparation, the orphanage's part, like last year, do it jointly with the Gilberto Shokai, so I'd like to keep a connection with Rosemain's worker again."

"Okay ... Oh, if you leave a tie, let me ask Turli as a guide when you go to buy second hand clothes? Please say that you will buy clothes instead of your salary. If you do not let him go, you will be wearing Tulei without hesitation even if it is a bit small, you definitely think it will float in the workshop."

Korrinna's studio is rather rich family children. Since we can not enter unless there is enough connection to introduce it to the lady of the large shop, Corinna, wealthy people gather. In Corinna's studio, I think that Turi of one of the poor people is definitely floating.

"But, Turi remembered to make herself beautiful with self-made Lincian, he was cute, straightforward and nice personality, and because he contributed to sales with exquisite hair decorations, it would not be a problem if you arrange clothes I hope so, please say about that, please let Corinna and Otto also take care."

Beno lightly raised his hand, "I understand, I will tell you, but you really like Turi," he smiled a little. Tøori is my angel, so it is natural.

"After that, I heard that it was a message from Zack, but it was said that a prototype pump for a well was made, I do not know well, but what did you order an irregular order?"

"Huh? Prototype? It is not a design chart?"

When I blink your eyes, Beno wears his hands on his chin while looking to try to remember Zach's words.

"I tried incorporating the principle as told by you, but I do not know whether it really can draw water, it seems to have made a prototype already installed in a well used by Zak's studio and it has been improved several times I heard it."

"If the prototype is already completed, is it too early to spread? I would like the blacksmith's association to manage the design drawing of the hand pump so that anyone who is a smith craftsman can make it by any one workshop It is too profitable to monopolize, and everyone who is struggling to draw water is the same, I want to spread as soon as possible."

Zach's hand pump asked me to make it as simple as possible. Some delicate things that can not be made only by Johan are used but it is not popular unless as many people as possible can make it in a short period of time.

"Again, you be profitable!"

"Even so, I will think for a moment, I will manage the design drawing to the blacksmithing association, but I will not spread the hand pump for free, Every time I make it, I made a design drawing with me who made original proposal As Zack enters money, I intend to sign contract magic with the Blacksmithing Association."

"Huh, I see."

"That's why, Mr. Beno. Contract magic, can I ask you? Of course, I will pay for it."

When asking for contract magic, which I need the essentials, Beno gave me a mysterious eyebrow. As soon as I say that my head hurts, I turn my hand and turn to me.

"Wait a moment, is not it strange for me to handle irrelevant?"

"But there are only Beno's acquaintances who can use contract magic,"

All contract magic that I tied themselves were divided by Beno. Beno can not order contract magic to do business.

"... ... not me, ask your adopted father"

"Oh, my father?"

"If you do contract magic, you must also apply for the lord, if you are trying to make new items popular, you can also offer one hand pump to help improve Zac and the Blacksmithing Association Also, I think that it would be better for you to have new things, and for those who used the aristocratic magic of the aristocracy spread out to the territory instead of only contracts of the town used by the merchants good"

When Beno also made plant paper, it seems that she presented it as a new product along with the report of contract magic.

'If it is a merchant's way of doing it, it would be better for you to obey, so please tell Zack to make a hand pump to give to the lord. In addition, if you are to audition, Because the chairperson will also accompany the castle for the contract, it will be saved if you keep it through the story. I will ask the chief priest to give permission for audience. "

When Zak and Johan heard stories from Beno began to make pumps while becoming crying, "What if it's a hand pump to deliver to the lord?", I reported to the chief priest that a hand pump was possible He was being scolded as "I have not heard".

I will report to the chief priest while holding down the head hit by Harrisen who will not return without being forfeited.

"I was planning to talk at the time the design plan was made but it was said that prototypes were already made. This is a tool to ease water drawing, so it probably is not directly related to aristocracy I think that I am very pleased with commoners."

In addition, I also reported on how to take profits and contract magic like I was talking to Beno and asked me to get an audience reservation.

"In order to expand it quickly, Beno told me that it would be better to extend the entire area to the area with contract magic for aristocracy than for merchants, so I would like you to make an appointment with your adoptive father We are planning four people, the chief priest of the guardian, the zak of the designer, and the chairman of the blacksmith association holding a design drawing."

"Indeed, it seems that even a little listening seems to be massive, but before I talk to the lords, I'd like to confirm what the product is like. First of all, let me say to the blacksmithing association "

"understood"

And, through Beno, I got the request of the priest's president told me the request. As a result, prototype No. 2, which was scheduled to be installed in the well used by Johann's studio, was brought into the temple and was attached by Zach and Johan while installing.

"Well, we will install it in this well"

A smith craftworker who brought some people to my words began to silently install a hand pump in the well of the temple as much as to say that I am afraid to speak. I grasp the arm of Johan that is about to enter the craftsman group and take the hand of Zach who is tightened with tension while holding the design drawing.

"The chief priests, in their Gutenberg, they are all responsible for the design and production of printing tools."

He opened his eyes lightly and looked down at the two guys who looked upset and confused in the face with a very pitiable eyes and breathed lightly.

"... ... It will be difficult from now on, but encourage me."

Zac who is nervous with tight spirits expands the design drawing and explains the principle of the hand pump to the priest chief. I try hard to speak polite words as much as possible, and I am trying hard while strange and chewing.

While looking at it on the side, the poor Johann entered the craftsman sneakily and gradually started the installation work.

"... Wow ... Do you move this and this will move and the valve opens, so why is this?"

The president of the researcher 's officer thinks that he is living ahead of new tools and the principles that he did not know until now. Zak 's words are funny and I do not mind repeatedly asking questions, but the question of Zack was already full of faces.

"Well, it is necessary to create a sinku? Condition ...? ... I heard Rosemain's explanation, so it is me It is said that it is as simple as possible to make! As for the principle, Rosemain Thank you. "

Finally Zach has threw me round. I do not have enough knowledge to bear the chief priest's question attack.

"Rosemain, I finished it"

Johan put the prime mover and moved the giggle and the handle. When it moves several times, water flows from the mouth to the tub with doppu-dop and sound.

"Wow"

[&]quot;Wait!"

[&]quot;You said that there is a design drawing? Please show me."

[&]quot;Then, please add water priming. Please move it actually."

[&]quot;I can draw water much easier than before ... Would you like to challenge a girl, so please move Monica and the pump?"

[&]quot;Yes,"

Nominated Monica stood in front of the pump with a nervous look with attention paid attention to everyone and reached out to the steering wheel. Huh! With the force, move the handle, water will come out soon.

As surprised by the water coming out, Monica released his hand from the handle, rounded his eyes and looked at the tub's water and his hands and pump alternately. After that, we turn our eyes on praise to the craftsmen who attached it.

"It's amazing that water will come out so easily ... It's very easy to draw water."

The chief priest who was watching the movement of Monica nodded, huh.

"Well, it's a wonderful thing, this is certainly a necessity to report to the lords, let's make an audience reservation so that we can make things that are appropriate for our lord."

Rather than the word of compliment, Zak and Johan seemed to occupy the fact that the head of the priest occupied the head, while becoming pure blue, he nodded many times and left the temple.

"Since the audience day has been decided, please let the 2 bells ring, please come to the temple after opening the workshop.I like to be with the president of the priesthood, I may be nervous, but never hit a cabinet unreasonable Please let me know you can rest assured."

Messengers through Beno seemed to be properly transmitted, and on the day of the audience day, Zach and another man came to the temple in a fine clothes with tension. All the craftsmen of the installation staff of the push pump to offer also have a stiff face.

"Because the pump is big, it is difficult to carry on a carriage. Shall I use my cuddling?" "..... Originally the beast is not for carrying baggage but it is useless to say anything to you, because this time it is a devoted item to Aub Ehrenfest, it will be ok, well."

I do not want to be told by the chief priest who places luggage on my head and cud beast.

Since I got permission for the time being, I will give out a lesser bus and get a hand pump.

And the craftsmen got together and got on board. While everyone looks enormously seemingly creepy looking around the Lesser Bath, I ride with a horrible face.

... ... It would be scary to ride with nobles, but be patient.

Furan taught how to tighten the seatbelt and got off the lesser bus.

"I am afraid, Mr. Rosemain, the chief priest, I am waiting for your early return."

It departs to the castle of the lord in the form led by the coward of Damuel. This time it is not going back to the place of residence but to do public audition, so pass by the horse-drawn carriage by low altitude flight and head towards the front entrance.

"We are audiences of Aub Ehrenfest, and this is the offering, so that we can set it in the nearest well from the office"

To the civilian who is in the room right in, the chief priest gives a voice. Since the chief priest who is a mother-in-law of the lord was handling us, we were immediately passed to the waiting room, the craftsmen were guided by the civilian, headed for the well.

"While audience, they are quietly kneeling, I and Ferdinand will do the answer." "Certainly yes"

Zach and the chairman of the Blacksmithing Association kept their mind as if I was relieved. There is no such thing as a craftworker who is not a large merchant will pass through to the lord. I know that two of the smithmakers are getting nervous in Gatching Gatton, but it can not be helped for contract magic. It is impossible to call the lords downtown.

... ... endure for a while.

With not being kept waiting too much, we were passed through to our adopting office. The adoptive father greeted me with a majestic face like a lord, but it is certainly not my imagination that the eyes of a new favorite shine with interest and curiosity.

"Did you hear that there are items to offer?"

"Yes, it is a tool that makes it easier to draw water from a well, say a hand pump, now we are installing it in a well."

The chief priest also explains with a serious and polite attitude. Since it is already applied, the exchange of words is like a simple confirmation.

"Because I'd like to spread it to Ehrenfest, I would like to use contract magic of Aub Ehrenfest instead of contract magic for merchants."

"... ... how much, although it is a request of their side, first of all, I can not say anything to see the real thing"

Even if you say a great thing in your mouth with a slightly difficult face, you can not afford yourself in yourself, the eyes speak eloquently as "Well, show me soon."

..... I do not care but.

Originally it is really rude to let the lord face the well. The ground floor is where the underwear moves, not the place where nobility walks. It may seem like a story unrelated to the adoptive father who has been to the forest of the downtown, but there are things such as the dignity of the lords and the precious things.

I glanced at the glance to the chief priest. The head of the priest opened the mouth when lightly nodded with the face of "expected".

"If you can actually see it you will understand why you need contract magic, you know that it is very rude to Auben Ehrenfest, will you be able to work on wells?"

"Hmmm, let's judge with this eyes in fact if it is said that, let's guide."

Although I really do not like it, I am making a face, but my adoptive foot is light. Following escort knights and civil servants, we headed to the well.

"Here it is"

In the guided well, it seems that the craftsmen have finished the installation work, and I heard that underwear is using a pump while raising a surprised voice. At the same time as we can see ourselves, the workers who worked down leave as they scatter the spider's son.

I stood before the kneeling craftsmen and saw the pump.

[&]quot;... this?"

[&]quot;Yes, Zach, show me how to use it"

I saw my adopting fellows trying to use it by Zach. Perhaps, I think that I do not want to do it myself. But I can not let the lord make work like drawing water. It is enough concession alone to come here.

Because I know that, the adoptive father is also making an unsatisfying face, but I do not say "I want to do".

"... ... As you say, if you can spread this, contract magic is necessary, let it spread out within the territory"

It seems to be a thoughtful lord at first sight, since it seems to be a difficult face whose adoptive face is thought deeply. Zach and the chairman of the blacksmithing association have felt somewhat felt, but I think they are completely deceived.

While Zacks were well deceived, they performed contract magic.

If I and the adoptive father sign with a pen that can be written with magical power, it ends, but the chairman of Zach and the blacksmith association must sign with the same ink used for contract magic for merchants and push blood test.

"Wow!"

Immediately after Zach pushes the blood test, the contract is wrapped in a golden flame and disappears. Zak who opened his eyes wide openly hurriedly pressed his mouth.

"The contract magic is complete with this, spreading the hand pump, it is good if everyone can easily draw water"

After that, the name of the designer and me and Zach was engraved for the pump which was made for some reason.

Chapter 257: Movement of gray priestess

Zach and Johan ordered to install a hand pump on the well of Hasse. Johan dropped a shoulder saying that "Pump of our workshop was far away", but I hope to develop craftsmen who can make parts quickly.

According to the chairman of the blacksmithing association, I heard that young people are trying hard to develop their skills, as I have raised them with the freshly adolescent young man called Johann and Zac.

At the same time, as a result of slacking the mouth at Zack, the story that I tried to give the workshop to Zach and Johan also seems to be circulating among smithmakers, so I want my own studio and confidence in my arms Some say that he is sharpening the pace.

"If you are a craftsman with precise and fine technology like the Johann exactness or Zak's idea power, anyone will be welcomed. Please introduce by all means"

So I asked the chairman, so the metal processing Gutenberg may increase more and more. I'm looking forward.

There are four people who go to the small temple of Hasse and then live to Richt, two people who teach the way of aristocracy, teach the wording, then four people. For the harvest festival, I must select a gray priest.

Even so, I do not know the character and work of all the people in the orphanage, so I throw them round to someone who knows their usual times. Vilma who manages the orphanage and Fritz who manages the workshop.

"Monica, have a harbinger. After lunch I will go to the workshop and orphanage" "Certainly yes"

I was glad to see Vilma When I saw Monica going out with a lighter foot than usual, I turned my eyes to Brigitte. This may be a good opportunity.

"Hey, Brigitte. I will head to the workshop and orphanage from the afternoon, may I accompany you?"

"... Rosemain, do you?"

Until now, the profitable account on business and nobility fence As it involved, we did not pass information, and when we headed to the workshop, we only accompanied Damuel. Therefore, Brigitte who was always an answering machine when leaning towards the workshop unnecessarily tilted his head.

"If you have made a workshop for Ilkner, you do not have to hide and I think that it is better for Brigitte, the sister of Gibe-Irkner, to see it."

If Irukner makes a paper making studio and will incorporate the printing industry in the future, there is no need to hide it in Brigitte.

Brigitte made my eyes full of my words and then kneeled with a happy face.

"Thanks for your consideration, Rosemain, please do not hesitate to come"

After lunch, I accompanied Brigitte for the first time and headed to the workshop. To go to the basement, aristocrats dislike, but as far as you see the life in Irkucan you will not feel disgusted with Brigitte.

"I was waiting for you"

When I entered the workshop, everyone was kneeling on the spot and was waiting. Fritz, my handling representative, will greet. In a greeting to the aristocrat, I nod in receiving it.

"Fritz, let everyone continue to work, I'm going to have Brigitte see what kind of work I am doing. What is Gill or Lutz going to Irukner now Brigitte is living in that lady That's it."

"Certainly, everyone, please continue working"

Everyone began to move all at once to Fritz 's words. There is a person who makes paper, and there is a person moving a printing press. Don! Van! In between the press board of the printing machine and the compression board makes a loud noise, the sound which makes up Kachakacha and metal type prints comfortably in the ears.

"I have a request from Fritz, Vilma and Fritz, so if a job breaks, I would like you to come to the orphanage together"

"As Rosemain comes, I already have a break, let's go to the orphanage once Brigitte has finished the visit."

Fritz gently narrowed his eyes and said it. Truly my side is excellent. Fritz ordered a young orphan in the workshop to have a prelude to Vilma and began to give instructions to several gray priests.

"Brigitte, I am making paper here, over there is printing, which should be able to be printed by Irkner"

Following my explanation, Dowder Brigitte looked interestingly looking at making paper making it shake.

After a while walking around the studio, I am supposed to leave soon so that it does not get in the way of work.

"Shall we go to the orphanage soon?, Fritz"

When I called out, everyone once stopped the work of his work and kneeled to see him off. I look around the workshop and call out.

"I am pleased that everyone's work has been seen, please continue to excite me."

And, with Fritz heading from the basement of the girls' building to the orphanage. By noticing children passed, we would have noticed that we passed. The shrine maiden apprentices who were making soup at the basement of the girls' building did not show such a surprising face, they kneeled to the edge so that we would not get in the way to pass though.

"Because of your work, everyone in the orphanage can eat warm soup. It is hard to make a meal for a large number of people, but please do your best."

I will soon speak with my voice. It is serious if you are hurting and soup burns. As I went up to the first floor with a canteen, Vilma was kneeling and waiting. I sit in the dining room chair and look up at Vilma and Fritz.

"Please select two of you who are familiar with orphanage and workshop staff." "Are you a selection?"

I nodded slowly once to two people leaning their heads.

"Yeah, I have two gray priests heading to the Hussey's winter building, and four people to move to the small temple of Hasse from now on. To those who send to the winter building, to the Mayor You will be taught how to write a letter and the nobles' phrase in document preparation, if possible, if you have experience in handling and are good at teaching people, choose close friends to cooperate with each other Please give me"

During winter, you will be thrown into strange places, strange common sense. It will be even more difficult if you dispatch two people whose sleds do not match, even though it is hard work.

"Those who move to the small temple ask for each one of two males and females. You can accept an apprentice here. Select from those who are going to be able to do well with the Nora who came here last year I will be saved when I get it. "
"Certainly yes"

In this way, I returned to my room after I finished the task. While drinking tea Nicolas put in, I called out to Brigitte.

"What did you think about visiting the workshop?"

"I did not think that paper would be made like that, I was very surprised."

"... Did not you think anything else? How did you feel by looking at the gray priest who works in the workshop?"

Brigitte makes my eyes narrow, and thinks.

"I thought I was working very well"

"Well, everyone in the studio works very well, but it is not only that I wanted Brigitte to see it."

I tightened my expression and turned to Brigitte.

"We already know that I have decided to go to Irkuna to collect Plantin Shoes at the harvest festival? At that time, I decided to accompany the priest warrior, so I am a guardian of the first time, so for the first time I would like to confirm the workshop that I made on the aristocratic land and its accomplishments "

"It's a great honor, is not it?"

Brigitte smiles with Nikoli. I was adopted as a lady by my lord, and I decided to do papermaking ahead of other nobles. Ferdinand as a lone owner 's brother comes to visit there. If you think from a noble perspective, it would be an honor.

"So please also tell Gibe Irkunar that the priest chief will visit and educate the people as soon as possible"

"... ... Are you educating the people, are you?"

As Brigitte told me something unexpected, I tipped my head.

"Yes, Brigitte, Irkner are very close to the lords, do not you? I like Irkunar, which I regarded as friendly, but probably the president is not."

"Irukner is a country country really not visited by other nobles, although it may be a bit familiar, but without malice ..."

"Whether or not there is malice is irrelevant? Because not knowing the courtesy to the nobility is the reason for destroying a single town I learned that because of Hasse's case, but it is not?"

Brigitte who saw what happened in Hasse as my escort knight turned pale in a blink of an eye.

The aristocratic area is close, and the place where the aristocrat frequently visits is hard, perhaps it seems to have been looking with a sense of about, but if nobility comes to visit, Irukner is the same. I can not do it without not knowing.

"Since the aristocrat did not visit so far, it would have been good, but from now on Ircnner started the paper making industry ahead of others, so how profit goes out is how the studio is operated Will aristocratic people who are interested come to visit, do you know, if the commoners get too close or do not know their courtesy, then what happens?"

"How can I educate everyone, what should I do ..."

It is difficult to change attitudes suddenly. It will be hard to teach many citizens by the harvest festival. But, if you protect the citizen, you can do it.

"Ircnar wanted a back shield and started a paper making business. I can not go back anymore. If you want to protect the people, you have to educate the people so that they do not buy the anger of the aristocracy. That will lead to defending the people."

I grasped the hand of Brigitte standing out with a face that lost blood.

"Everyone knew the thank you for the nobles, did everyone in my workshop know about the incident in Hasse to Giebe · Ircnor, asking the gray priests in Irkner to teach, at least for those working at the summer pavilion and nearby Education is required even if only those who come into contact with them."

I misunderstood that I do not like the same thing happening with Hasse in Ilkner, and Brigitte nodded with a crying face.

"Thank you Rosemain, for valuable advice, I'll talk to my brother tonight."

Brigitte in escort caught seriousness in serious face, after the selection at orphanage was over, various planning was ordered by the Planetan Shokai and discussions on harvest festival and collection of fruit of Ruel several times The days are surprisingly fast.

Fritz reported that the harvest festival is coming soon, and the selected gray priests are preparing to move.

I will tell him to encourage the priests who were supposed to move to Hasse, and head for the orphanage the following afternoon. Furan and Zam, holding a large wooden box, and Monica with a wooden box not so big.

In the orphanage cafeteria there were gray priests who were supposed to move to Hasse. Vilma introduces each and ends the greeting.

First of all, I invited two priests and two shrine maiden apprentices to move to the small temple of Hasse.

"There was a message from Ingo that there was a printing press also in the small temple of Hasse. Now it is too few people alone in Hasse and you still do not know how to print. I expect it."

"Yes"

It is an increase in personnel for printing. I hope you do your best.

I let the frank open the wooden box and have the contents distributed to each one. It is the same division as last time.

"This is a gift from me to you who will work hard at Hasse. The handwriting is used by my sidewalk, so you know how to use it is not everyone's thing but individual thing, Please be careful not to forget your registered name."

"I am sorry"

The priest who passed the writing board narrows his eyes so gladly that the priestess apprentice makes his face fall.

After seeing it, after nodding once, I turned to two priests heading to the Hussei winter building.

"Ahim, Egon, I give this letter to you too, you are the winter house, not the temple, you are the most difficult, but I believe that the two will accomplish it "

"Rosemain-sama ..."

"There are two jobs for two people, first of all, to teach the town mayors the contents of this place"

I said so, it showed the wooden box that Ze'd carried. Inside is packed with wooden bills that I want you to tell me in Hasse. In the wooden bill, if you are a nobleman you know how to write a natural letter and a lot of commonly used phrases.

By the way, this is an important thing that Franc prepared for me who was a commoner, and I would like to publish it as an educational book if it is possible to lower the price to the extent that books can be bought by commoners.

"I believe that nothing will happen in the winter building, but gray priests are orphans, so they may be disdained or neglected. If you think that patienceful you can not bear, immediately Please evacuate to the small temple of Hasse and I will tell it to those of Hasse."

Then, open the lid of another wooden box that Monica brought. Among them are entertainment items such as cards, cartons, picture books.

"There will be less entertainment in the winter building, and if you read it to the children or teach adults cards, you can have a good exchange? ... However, as the book becomes expensive Just be sure to read only you, because if you do something you can not compensate Hassee. "

"Certainly yes"

Since it is thoroughly handled at an orphanage, things are still not damaged at all, but at Hasse it will be damaged in a blink of an eye. Even aristocrats are expensive books to hesitate to buy. I am in trouble if treated appropriately.

Cards and cards made of boards will not break easily so easily, but the books will soon be able to break. If treated crudely, I get more angry than the former mayor's rudeness, no doubt.

Then, I watched Monica and bundled the failed paper out of the box and asked me to write the spelled note and ink. Hand a booklet and ink with pure white paper bundled to Ahim and Egon.

"It's the second job, please come and listen to stories from Hasse"

"Are you talking?"

"Yeah ... There are story stories of the knight who have knowledge of the knight, and there is a story of God in the temple, there is a story that only the commoner knows in the commoner, listen to the bed linen and travelers told in rural areas Perhaps there may be stories that I will be talking about. Which will be the subject of my book, please listen and write it down, if anything, this one is more important work."

It is a true purpose that I did not tell Licht who also worshiped me as a saint and praised as benevolent, also to the chief priest. That's a story gathered among the commoners. That name also plans Grimm. Gather stories from various places that exist as oral.

Start with Hasse, if there is a result, we send gray priests to the winter houses in various places under the pretext of teaching the wording of aristocrats.

Next, the story of the land the nobility shall control is collected as the printing studio spreads. If you decide how much with one story, people working at the workshop will collect stories. Finally I would like to collect talks about the territory other than Ehrenfest.

Ambition is big, endless,.

..... I hope it works. Grimm plan. Good morning.

In addition, I hope to improve the literacy rate for commoners. However, it is not necesary that books can still be purchased with commoner money.

People who go insane like myself will come out when it comes to knowing that there is no book although I knew the enjoyment of reading. I'm sorry for such a thing. I think

that it is good to lower the price to the extent that the library collection of the winter can be done soon.

While doing so, the day when the carriage of the Planetan shopping company headed to Hasse came ahead of the Harvest Festival.

Those who move to the small shrine are loading living goods into the carriage, and orphanage people are helping it. Those who go to the winter hall get in with Hasse Harvest Festival with me, so it is another action.

"The same number of people ride when returning, but since it is an orphan of Hasse and it is a young child before baptism, please pay attention only to that point" "Certainly ... OK, it seems that the soldiers arrived."

While carrying the luggage, gray priests boarded the carriage and was preparing, soldiers arrived at the carriage of the Printemps business. It is my father who is at the top.

When I see a smile in the form that looks energetic for the first time in a long time, my eyes met well and narrow my eyes and smile nicely and kneel before me.

"You came a lot, Günter. I will take care of you this time, too."

"If there is a temple of the temple, I will come and see you soon"

Other soldiers continued in a healthy manner to the word of the father who was tightly confident.

"I will be faster than the boss I will fly."

"I will come, please call."

"You guys shut up, you shut up,"

I saw a father silence in a glare, and I laughed a little.

"People who are also dependable are together this time too, so we can send gray priests with confidence"

"Please leave it to me, I am looking forward to seeing you at the small shrine at Husse at a later date."

I will exchange a temporary conversation and I will send the carriage to Hasse.

After sending out the Plantin Shokai, we must prepare ourselves for our next departure. This year I will bring several books to Harvest Festival. Without a break, I can not put up with the festive enthusiasm lasting for a long time.

"Princess, thank you again this year"

The collector is Justoks, the escort knight is Eckhart brother and Brigitte. By the direction of the priest, the brother Eckhart and Damuel were replaced. Because Damuel and Brigitte can not stop JuSTOX's runaway.

"Eckhardt, I've always asked everyone, let's meet in Dole Van" "Ha!"

When listening to the words of the priest, the brother Ekhardt who responded quickly turned his eyes to Damuel this time.

"..... Damuel, leave Ferdinand-sama's escort up to Doll Van"

After I heard the notes of the long-ranking priest, I got on a lesser bus which I had already prepared.

Besides Ahim and Egon staying in the winter building in the wrestler bus, Frank, Monica, Nicolas, Rosina and Fugo are on board.

Ella is an answering machine this time. I decided to take Fugo with physical strength on a long trip. Ella is supposed to make meals for the host family who is staying in the temple and for the orphanage.

In my side, Zam, who has been appointed Fritz of the workshop management and the chief of the priest for overall management of the temple, is an answering group. Whether it will be difficult for you to accompany you with an answering machine.

"Then, the chief priest, I am going and I'm gathering at Doll Van."

[&]quot;Yusukusu, thank you too."

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

[&]quot;Do not raise any problems"

[&]quot;I already know"

As long as I truly understand, I diverted my eyes from the chief priest who holds the temple and I grasped the handle of the Lesser bus.

Pour the magical power, stepping on the accelerator, rush to the sky and the sky. It was the start of a long trip called Harvest Festival.

Chapter 258: Hasse and the gray priest

The air travel to Hasse is short and arrives soon. I first went down to the small temple, and I dropped off the exclusive side and other than francs.

"Well, please prepare your room and meal here."

"Certainly yes"

Then, as soon as you have finished carrying the baggage, you head towards the Hussey's winter building. In the sky above the winter building, I gathered eyebrows.

.....that? Nobody is here?

Last year 's harvest festival, festivals were prepared in plazas like the playground, people in a lot of fuss were crowded and waiting. However, there is no evidence that the festival is being prepared this year, there is no sign of people.

..... Did you make a mistake?

I am writing a letter "I will go on this day" in advance, did you misunderstand the date or did you misread it?

Tilting his head Brigitte, who was running in front of me, pointed all the way down and let the cuddly descend. A few people can be seen in the place hitting the front entrance of the winter building. As he stared his eyes, Richt and mayor of each rural area kneeled and waited.

"The temple, welcome to come"

When I drop everyone, Fran, Ahim and Egon drop down each packed box of wood and stack them. There are lots of luggage surprisingly with the necessities of two people's necessities and educational thread box and entertainment supplies.

I cleaned up the cud beast and asked Richt.

"Richt, do not do harvest festival?"

"..... As expected, Hasse is in a state of being stared by the lords, so we decided to refrain from doing it on a large scale, only with tax collection and ceremonies,"

According to Richt's explanation, it seems that the festival as usual was in a state difficult to do as there were gazes of neighbors and merchants passing by. Still, it seems that we decided to do it quietly in the hall located in the winter building because we can not go without having to do a baptismal ceremony, an adult ceremony, or a wedding ceremony.

".....Is that so"

Without blessings for a year, I have a bit of eyebrows, thinking of the feelings of the residents who are under the supervision of the gray priest who is the representative of the temple without any festival that is a fun once a year.

... ... Is it okay to put them in the winter building where dissatisfaction has gathered so much?

When somehow turned his eyes to Ahim and Egon, Fran fought a step forward and began introducing the two to Richt.

"This is a gray priest on behalf of the temple who will stay here during the winter" "I am Ahim,"

Ahim and Egon cross their hands in front of their chests and gently lift their hands. Tension ran to the face of Richt who saw the two. Although it is a gray priest, she is a teacher on my behalf. You are wary of what kind of person you know who knows you will influence Hasse's point.

"Richt, will you show me the two guys in the room? We have to put the luggage this way, and I want to see what they are like to stay in."

"Cortainly places some here"

"Certainly, please come here"

I entered the winter building and started walking to the room used by Ahim and Egon. The side with the wooden boxes, escort knights and Justoks follow the back. One of the village chiefs who received instructions from Rihit ran off like a harbinger. At the same time, the voices of loud and troubled kids who got frozen will quiet.

..... I feel my eyes on and off.

[&]quot;My name is Egon"

When I got up the stairs to make noise, as I entered the settlement area, I saw the face of the children who were watching the situation from the shadow and turn of the door. I tried laughing because my eyes met, but I was surprised as if I was surprised or hidden. It seems to be recognized as being terribly scary.

... ... It is better to recognize aristocracy as a scary thing, so it will not be wrong, but if you look at how to approach a bow-trying boy, you can not help it.

Occasionally the door is open, there is a gap, there is a room where you can see the inside. From that feeling, I think the atmosphere resembles my house in a downtown. That, too, of ancient times.

Basically, it seems that I use one room on a family basis, and the size of the room was various. There are rooms where about ten people live on straw in futons in a room about the size of the classroom, there are rooms with beds although not wide.

"This is the room of our two people, I prepared the closest room from my office so as to reduce contact with the residents if I try to reduce it"

Richt told us that it was a double room. Even thinking from the fact that two beds are prepared, I think that it is preparing a relatively good room.

When Fran, Ahim and Egon took down the wooden box, three people gathered lightly in the eyebrows.

"Sorry, but would you like to arrange the room so please tell me the location of the cleaning tool and the well?"

I will not be able to endure those who only know the temple that is being cleaned everyday or the orphanage. I also cleaned up in that room of the downtown when I first became healthy.

One of the village chiefs makes the eyes black and white, while watching the women ask the location of the cleaning tools, I lightly shrug it.

"Ahim, Egon. It is okay for us to make it easier for us to spend a little even inside of this room, but do not force the temple's way out of our room. This is a temple It is not because it is "

"Certainly yes"

Three people gathered the eyebrows, looking at the cleaning tool brought by one of the village chiefs. It might be better to have a cleaning tool as a daily necessity. "Ahim, Egon. Let me carry a set of cleaning tools from the small temple tomorrow, if you need anything else, please tell the franc."

"Thank you for your thoughtfulness."

I endured it all night tonight and it seems that I decided to clean up morning from morning with two people tomorrow. It is a bit interesting that three gray priests are talking about serious face, whether cleaning tools may be necessary to cleanse themselves, as well as tools needed for laundry.

"Richt, are you ready for the ceremony?"

In the hall of the winter building, the ceiling is not high unlike the hall of the castle, and whether the banquet is done well or something of juice or oil stains painted on the walls and floor. It smells a bit odd and it is dirty overall but I can not bear it.

... Maybe, despite this desperation, I guess it was cleaned up.

Since the festival is usually done outside, it must have been unexpected that the priests and tax collectors would enter the winter house indoor.

There is also a stage set up in the hall to be able to go up to the stage. Like last year's harvest festival, me and the collecting agencies Justocus, the escort knight, and the francs who also assist the ceremony went up to the stage.

Although it was done indoors, there are no major differences in the ceremony itself. Raise the child to the baptismal ceremony on the stage, perform the story of the gods with picture books, and bless them. The same is true for adult ceremonies and wedding ceremonies.

However, everyone's face that was supposed to have had a milestone is bad, the atmosphere of the hall is heavy heavily.

"I think that everyone in Hasse, in the past year, worked well in the absence of blessings, the lord said to be really unwilling, to look at everyone in the winter building, and to gray the gray priest We decided to dispatch two people, Ahim and Egon, they are my surrogate surrogate and at the same time your teachers."

[&]quot;Yes, Rosemain, please come to the hall"

After completing all the ceremonies, I will raise Ahim and Egon that I sent to the winter building to introduce them. The word "teacher" turned out to be a haiku in the hall.

"There was a great incompleteness in interaction with the document with Hasse the other day There was a strange word even if I bought anger if it was addressed to another aristocrat. It was caused by unknown reasons, but Hasse was trying to commit the same mistake again."

An angry voice is raised that surprises as to whether to buy the anger of a nobility and what the mayor is doing.

"To prevent the people of Hasse from repeating the same mistake in the future, I decided to dispatch gray priests who knew exactly the interactions with nobility and educate the town mayors. Mayor mayor learned seriously There will be no failure in the future."

With no punishment, because the opportunity for education was given, the anger of the residents draws. You have to pierce the nail stabbed a lot at ease.

"The gray priest is indeed an orphan but it is my representative who is the temple of the temple. If you have something so uncomfortable, I'm telling you to head to the small temple, when the punishment is about to end, the people of Hasse I believe that I will not do such a foolish thing, but be careful."

I could understand even the fact that I saw from the top of the stage that the face of people gathering in the hall filled with dark expressions and emotions such as "Does this punishment end really" and "how long will it last?"

..... I've always worked hard without blessings for a year. I guess it is better to have fun for a while.

While thinking with my lips sharpened, I return from the center of the stage to the elder brothers Eckhart waiting at the edge of the stage.

[&]quot;Eckhart"

[&]quot;What, Rosemain sama"

[&]quot;I wonder if I can give out permission from Borfe? I think it is not mentally good to refrain from self-control."

"If you do selfishly, Ferdinand will be scolded," Brother Ekhardt said to himself a bitter face, but Justkus said, "Breathing is important, and by being told that the princess's forgiveness was, The feelings of the residents will change dramatically and I think that I am good. " While saying that ordinary aristocrats do not care about the feelings of commoners.

I adopted the opinion of Justoks, I took Ahim and Egon and went to Richt. Then, after letting Ahim and Egon stand behind Richt, "Liech me with Richt," then ask Licht after losing his voice.

"Rihit, the self-restraint of the festival is fine, but if it does not diverge to a certain extent, is not it that the winter life that will be shut up becomes serious?"

"... ... maybe so"

"I will tell you a story from Richt in the conference room, even if the people of Hasse are making a noise outside, I will not notice it. If you do not touch the eyes, you can not blame it?"

In what sense should I take, looking at Richt in trouble, I turned my eyes to Ahim.

"Ahim, it's work right now, tell me the meaning of my words to Mayor Richt."

After a blink of eyes at Ahim, he murmured, "Does this go through?" As Egon was also surprised, her eyes are lightly watching.

"Because the people of Hasse are already mistaken for various things, they will not be confident in their interpretation, they are not completely unknown."

"Richt town mayor, Rosemain says that while talking in the conference room, outside noise is overwhelmed."

"I got permission from Borfe"

In the words of Ahim and Egon, Richt makes his face fall.

"Sorry, we will be glad because there are lots of young people with high blood pressure."

Leave the division of the Volvo Games to one of the village chiefs, and Richt leaves the hall to guide us to the meeting room. Immediately after we left the hall, a loud voice began to sound from behind.

"The Temple of the Temple is approved! It's preparation of Volfa!"
"Ooooooo!"

It is a rough cry as an oppressed dissatisfaction and emotion exploded at once. As Bikuto, Ahim and Egon shake their shoulders and look back at the hall. I would not hear it in the temple such as a shout that the building seems to shake, so I was surprised at all.

I would like the residents of Hasse to exercise outright exercising and dissatisfaction so that the lives of the two from now will be even more peaceful.

In the conference room, a story about the crop yields this year, taxes and donations to me was held.

Although the harvest volume was less than the surroundings, it seems that it was a harvest that made a lot of effort in spite of no blessing.

Like last year, Justoks will send to the castle of Ehrenfest tomorrow morning and some of the donation to me will be the winter preparers of the two priests, the rest will be the winter of the small temple of Hasse I decided to carry it as a material of preparation to the small temple instead of the castle.

It seems that the Borfe Golf contest outside has ended. The voice and the air that was made to be a weak figure are transmitted. It sounds like the voice is bright and it seems to be playing a little fun, so it seems that it was worthwhile to approve Borfe.

I heard that supper is supposed to be dinner after this. Since I am watching how the gray priests are solid at Irkurner, I decided to take a meal together. I will have to tell you how to live here.

When the dishes lined up on a low table that gave the boards over two wooden boxes, they lowered their straws and placed themselves on top of each other, and everyone started eating themselves without permission. There is a knife to cut meat on the side of the dish, but the other cutlery is just a spoon like a wooden chopstick, almost every time except for eating soup like soup, it is almost eaten by hand It is.

As expected, Ahim and Egon are shocked by strange world shocks. I was serving Justice with my brother Eckhart, but my hand was stopped because I was surprised.

Ekharut brothers are the same. Until now it seems that there was not much to see so far since the meal was coming out on the stage of the plaza and far away from the stage, and at the time the sun began to fall and it got dark. I am eyeing eyebrows like the priest chief who saw the meal scenery of Husse's orphans for the first time.

"If you feel uncomfortable, you'd better avoid putting it in sight, which is normal for them."

The frant serving my servant lightly shrugged his shoulders.

"I can not put it in sight, but I can not prevent sounds."

Ahim and Egon asked with anxious face. We have prepared tables and chairs as aristocratic seats, but not gray priests.

"It would be difficult to get used to this habit quickly, so if you think it is impossible, you should take a meal in the room.Lihit asks you to prepare a table and chair.Today the temple Just like us, eat with this table after us."

"Sorry, Rosemain-sama"

Ahim and Egon stroked my chest like I was relieved.

Although it is due to Grimm's plan, it may be difficult to dispatch gray priests to the winter building. It is hard to adjust the living environment of the gray priest.

"Richt, because they write, I need a table and a chair. Please put a table in the room or make a room with a table as two offices"

"Certainly yes"

"Then gray priests who grew up in a closed place called the temple do not know the way to do outside so that Richt does not know the way of the aristocratic way one way of dining, how to clean it one thing is totally different Please look out as much as possible."

As I was able to turn to Ahim and Egon, people at Hasse got drunk and my mouth was getting slippery at the end of my meal that I ate quite sparingly. Whether it is getting bigger or we are not in sight because we are on the stage, a bit of frustration starts to appear.

[&]quot;Rosemain, where will we eat from now?"

"While I saw an orphan sold in the temple this time, the orphans who went to the temple more than us seemed to be eating good things.

"Huh, it's enviable, I want to go to the orphanage if I can eat a whole stomach,"

Listening to such words, the fur blasts the eyebrows as if he had stuck. On the contrary, I made my eyes brilliant with expectation, and put my hands in front of my chest.

I moved four people to Hasse, but I still want more labor. The book we made was well sold for the nobility, so now the bosom is also warm. There is no curious person who wants to enter the orphanage as it is subject to discrimination completely if treated as an orphan. If there are people who want to enter the orphanage gradually, I am glad.

I tried to solicit it and invited from the top of the stage.

"Please do not hesitate to contact us, we welcome you, as the number of printing presses actually increased, I just wanted to increase the effort."

"Huh?"

No doubt you thought that the reply from the temple would come back, those who were talking on the spot became faces that got drunk in a moment, and the complexion gradually worsened.

Regardless of that, I decided to appeal the good part of the orphanage hard.

"When I enter an orphanage, three meals are served and bed and clothes are also offered. It is thoroughly educated, so I think that wording and behavior can be quite sophisticated. If it is a child of the age, it will become able to serve nobility in a few years. The literacy rate of children who grew up in an orphanage and greeted baptismal ceremony is how much it is. As anyone can write letters, We can also have picture books, cards and playing cards to remember the characters and calculations."

It seems like a very good environment, but there are drawbacks. I do not intend to solicit it by hiding it. I truthfully teach the facts, and then I want you to come to the orphanage.

"Of course, there are faults, of course, when you enter an orphanage, you will be despised by the world as an orphan, and as a priest or shrine maiden, you will always care about trends of nobility and live under the direction of a nobleman It seems that

it seems totally different from the life in rural areas, and orphans who first entered from here seems to have had a lot of difficulty in making common sense differences. "
"Ih"

"Oh, the temple of the temple ...??"

I think to them that are puzzled, I forget to tell.

"Well, in the orphanage of the temple neither get nor get a field even if you are an adult, marriage is not permitted, there is no day off on Saturday, there is a blue priest who is a noble family every day suddenly strangers It is not uncommon to be sold to aristocrats, and orphans do not have veto power on it."

"...."

"Huh?"

The complexion changes from embarrassment to fear.

"Since I am currently serving as an orphanage director, food is also prepared to satisfy my stomach to a certain extent, but before I took the orphanage chief, I was in a bad state. If I am not the temple of the temple, I do not know what will happen to the life of the orphanage, so there are few who want it. If you wish, I will sincerely welcome you!"

Come on! I extended my hand and tried expressing a big welcome.

Even so, I have not mentioned anything at all. Sincerely My best invitation was declined with full power to everyone on the spot.

"No, no, because I got land at Hasse."

"Oh, I am going to get married next year, I can not let him go cry."

"Oh, Oh, even if you say anything, the land familiar to me is the best."

I understand the feeling that I do not intend to leave the familiar Hasse. I never meant to leave the downtown. No matter how inconvenient it is poor, there are things that I can not leave.

"I can understand the feelings that I do not want to leave my hometown.I am a little disappointed that you can not come to the orphanage, but it can not be helped."

As I regret that I am sorry, everyone who was there was clearly a relieved face. And, with the jerky atmosphere, I picked up the cup as I drink again.

I hate the banquet landscape overlooking the stage but I remember the gatherings of the downtown and I grasp the sleeve of the clothes tightly.

..... I want to see my father very much now.

"Richt, I will go down to the small temple soon"

Brother Eckhart who heard my words kneeled like to the Lord.

"Because there is Brigitte, the escort will be okay, please come here tomorrow morning for the donation move."

"Yes"

After that I talked to Richt afterwards, I took Fran and Brigitte back to the small temple.

The dinner party was excited even at the small temple.

Leaving my care to Monica and Nicola, Fran went to dinner. Apparently it seems I had patience to eat here.

I took a note and a pen made from a white paper from the room, headed to the dining room and brought Monika a chair near the soldiers' table.

"Günter, I'm gathering stories to make a book now, may I ask you what kind of story you hear in downtown?"

I made a collection of mother's sleeping stories, but I have never heard of my father's story. "By the way, there was a story telled by my mother when I was young," father, who had been thinking for a while, raised his face.

"There was a very close brother and sister in a certain place. The siblings' names are Turi, Mine and Camill"

Starting from such a start, it was a story that Turi and Kamil sister 's brother goes to help Mine who was deprived of the forest monsters.

"..... In this way, Mine could return to his family and lived together with her brothers together forever."

"What a nice story,"

When I emotionally impress your eyes and write your father's story while letting your nose say Gusugusu, two other soldiers will also tell you the story to fight ahead. By the time I wrote down all three stories, I had already passed a little sleeping time. A frank voice told me, I will sit down.

"Good night, everyone"

That day, I had a dream.

It was a very happy dream, when I returned to Mine, I went back to the downtown house and laughed together with my family.

[&]quot;Good night, temple of the temple, good dreams"

Chapter 259: Try Ruel again

In the morning when my dreams were too happy and I felt very lonesome after I awoke, I was tilting my head in front of a number of lined carriages. I do not know which carriage the temple was lending for to bring packages up to Hasse to the Planetan Shokai.

After breakfast, I put my own side other than furans, exclusive and luggage on a horse carriage and sent it to the Hussei winter building. Just like last year, we join Echhardt's older brothers and Justkus's sidewalk carriages and head to the next winter building.

After that, on the carriage of the Planetan shochi, put the young orphans moving from Hasse to the orphanage of the shrine, hand out the care to the escort soldiers and send out. I just finished touching with my temporary father.

Then, if you leave the apprenticeship of Hasse and the shrine maidens to cleanse the small temple, the adult servants of francs and small temple will have a cleaning tool that must be delivered to the winter building tub And soap and other items of living goods, we have them get on a lesser bus and leave for the winter building.

When they handed over the daily necessities, they were glad that they nodded greatly that "purification will be completed with this." It seems that they are going to focus on cleaning their rooms from now on. It is good to clean up until you are satisfied. If possible, I think that people of Hasse who saw it would be interested in cleaning a little.

[&]quot;Beno, which coach is my coach?"

[&]quot;The carriage borrowed from the temple will be here, Rosemain sama"

[&]quot;Ahim, Egon, are you OK with this?"

[&]quot;Sorry, Rosemain-sama"

[&]quot;Before the snow falls, it is possible to go to the small temple, so if you need anything else, prepare it sooner"

[&]quot;As Richt, as I was speaking yesterday, this is the food for two people, please manage as part of winter preparation"

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

For the winter preparation of Ahim and Egon, I deposited some of the donation in Richt. And the rest will tell the gray priests to have them on the Lesser Bus. Use it as a preparation for the winter of the small temple.

"Well then, I have returned to the small temple first"

When I called Yuccus who is transferring tax collection to the castle and Elder Ehrth who is monitoring the work, I carried the baggage to the small temple of Hasse.

..... I worked hard from the morning.

Basically I just moved the Lesser Bus, but I am exhausted. I am at the small temple 's room, taking a cup of tea in the france, I often take a break with the escort knight Brigitte.

"I was slightly worried about Hasse's preparation for winter, but Nora seems to know the procedure and those at the orphanage are also preparing for the third time, so it seems that they have gotten used to some extent. I am with you."

I nodded lightly in the report from Franc.

It seems that Hussei priests are busily moving about now carrying the donation which becomes the food of their winter to the food cabin and preparing it for processing. When I leave the room, it is best for them to withdraw quietly as they can not move at will.

"Hey, Franc. Can I read a book until Eric Hart's brothers arrive?"

"..... I am very sorry, the book for Rushymein 's killing time has departed with a carriage as a luggage."

"That!"

It is unexpected that the thing which copied the book which was in the library of the castle and the story of the knight who was going to use for the next work had already departed.

Fran was told that he could not possess quite a bulky killing book for the entire ceremony, and Frank gave out a handy scripture picture book while saying with a very serious face.

"It is only the picture book that you read at the ceremony as it is at hand, but please have a look here if it's okay."

"Thank you, Fran"

I turn paralyze and picture books and follow the letters with eyes. That alone makes me feel very comfortable. I think reading is really essential to life, whether to be able to breathe easily or to realize that it is alive.

When I was having a happy time to relax, my brother Eckhart and Justoks arrived.

"What on earth did the princess thought about making this book?"

Justkus looked into my scripture picture book and asked. I understand the words, but I do not know the meaning.

"It is for me to read books that I make books, but there are no other reasons?" "No, why was it a scripture picture book?"

Not only the story of the Lifega era, but also the stories I knew, including the mothers' sleeping stories of the commoner era, did not fit the common sense of the purchasing layer.

"It was probably because at that time I had never read a book other than a scripture, so when I read a new book I feel like I can make a new picture book.I would like to receive it with delight if I was a gift for a book "

As Richard's son, Justoks is a senior aristocrat. If you like information gathering Yusutukusu, it seems to have a lot of interesting books.

When I looked up with eyes filled with expectation, Justoks gathered his eyebrows and shook his head.

"Princess, do not let such things out in public, I will bring in ambitious nobles."

..... If you can get a book, I will be happy to accept bribes, but I guess I will get angry at the end of the priest later.

I quickly came up with my figure appearing at Harrison shortly after jumping to the book, and I gave a light sigh.

After finishing the lunch made by the bread and the shrine maidens who had baked the fugo, we departed to the next winter village with a beast. It is the beginning of a trip of harvest festival that exhausts exhausting feverish enthusiasm every day.

The movement continues from that winter building to this winter building. People in direct jurisdictions who were harvested unlike Hasse by the effect of blessings welcomed surprisingly enthusiasticly and I was asked by all means in the next spring as well.

I answer with a smile and say "I think that I can come while the temple is the head temple", I will do my itinerary.

When I was exposed to the heat of the festival, I lost my physical condition and took some medicine and took a break. When I recovered my physical condition, I felt sick and enthusiastic about getting involved in the excitement and excitement of the festival.

After all, the day before the night of Schuherria it came to the winter building of Dole van which is a meeting place. Since it should have been a journey that allowed for leeway considering the physical condition, it would be nice to say it is just barely necessary.

In front of the brother Ekhart himself exchanged between the chief priest and head owner, the chief priest had already arrived at the doll van and the reply came when the harvest festival was over. There is no festival enthusiasm yet, it seems that calm daily life is flowing.

"It was late, Rosemain. I was not mindful that she could not make it in time for Scholzer's night."

"I am worried, the chief priest, and then thank you. Thanks for the harvest festival and it was saved, really."

It is the same here that I was worried whether I could really arrive at Dole Van by night in Schoeria. When I was exhaling the breath of relief, I was breathtaking, I looked over my face and touched my back and forehead and the neck.

"Cold!"

"It is because your body temperature is rising, the pulse is also fast Is franc, is there medicine enough?"

"I used about half of the preparations before departure"

To the reply of stagnant francs. The chief priest directs his eyes to the wooden box in the room.

I was ordered to the chief priest to leave, and I will enter the room that was prepared to be terrible. I had my clothes changed with Monica and Nicola, I took the medicine handed to the france and went to bed quickly. My father came all the way from Ehrenfest to gather materials for me, but because of my poor health it can not be said next year again.

... I promised Rutz and I absolutely got it.

A morning awakened refreshed and refreshed, the escort knight had returned from Dr. Eckhart to Damuel.

Damiel, who saw him after a long absence seemed to be somewhat lazy, seemed to be relieved that the Lord came back to me. Maybe I was given a challenge to the priest chief? And, with a little laughing at selfish imagination, I finish breakfast.

"Rosemain, as it is supposed to take a nap in the evening, you can better sleep if you use your head in the morning. Please come to my room."

In the chief priest who said so, the report of the harvest festival was to be written, and it was decided to let her work with franc in the chief priest's room. I thought to read a book while going around, but honestly with the help of the priest, it is not different from the life of the temple.

"I have a disgusting face, but this is for you. If you finish the report in the beginning, you can create Jureve as soon as you can, no matter how much you gather the material, you can report the harvest festival to the lords If I do not do it, I will not be able to start making drugs."

I can not say "I want to read" if I can threaten such a minor threat to the priest who is my expert and a pharmacist. I have to work hard for my health.

..... When I get well, I will read a book until I fall!

[&]quot;There is a reserve over there. Please add it."

[&]quot;Sorry, the chief priest"

[&]quot;Rosemain, please sleep with medicine today, collected tomorrow."

When I went back to the room of the priest's office with a thought that I was drawn backwards, I looked back over the books in the wooden box several times, not only the chief priest but also the workers brought by the chief priest were working as usual . Ekharut brothers are the same.

By the way, it seems that Justoks and the tax collector of the priest chief are preparing the report in each room.

Work who does not waste time Humans, the chief priest. Today is also great with involvement.

While quietly writing documents with crisp crispy, Ordonants jumped in with feathers and fluttering. Ordonants who flew as if to go around the room will descend above the desk of the priest and speak in the voice of your father. As I arrived soon, I asked for preparation for lunch.

The chief priest okay, and skip over Aldonants. At the same time, I watched the window and sigh.

Although it is still small, you can see that a coward beating like the Gryphon representing the knight's head is flying across the window. Your father's arrival is really soon.

"Work is over, clean up and prepare for pick-up"

In one word of the chief priest, everyone settled their work tools all at once. And the heads of the priest went to the entrance to meet for me, and my side preparation prepared for tea and sweets. I am in a hurry, there is no grace of elegance and surplus. Still, the side-by - side who can arrange the appearance is really excellent. When my father was informed, when I entered the room, preparation for pick-up was completed.

It seemed that I could get through without saying that it was tough yesterday. After wandering his gaze to look for words, your father squeezes out words saying "You have to recover so that you can go to collection".

[&]quot;Rosemain, I feel fine."

[&]quot;I got the medicine president's medicine"

[&]quot;Karstedd, how are you over there?"

While advising the seat, the chief priest asked with a mouth like a part of a public talk or a greeting. As usual, the words "Everything is Nothing" and "I am in peace" are returned, but my father narrowed his eyes slightly, looked around the room and said "I will ask for payment."

I will talk only with the chief priest and the father, if I try to remove the seat with the side staff, my father will hold back my shoulders and be stopped.

"I was asked to let Ferdinand and Rosemain know, let's listen to Rosemain here, except for the escort knight, please leave the seat."

If we leave all of our side jobs, we remove the type of wiretap preventing magic tool that specifies the range and let the father operate.

"Karstedd, what on earth were you?"

"There is nothing wrong, but there is a bit of a disturbing movement"

The facial expressions of everyone are crushed at once. Even without anything right now, it would be natural to watch out if the word "restlessness" pops out.

My father looked around everyone's face, slowly opening his mouth, "This is information from Elvira."

"Did the former Veronica school say to Ferdinand that Georgyne's sister showed signs of revival as a Georginist since visiting?"

"Oh, I heard, but Georginne is the first wife of Ahrensbach, you can not play the flag head of the faction of Ehrenfest"

Originally reigned as the first lady from the era of the former lord, Veronica faction has been the biggest faction ever since raising her weapons and keeping the heir even after Florentia became married.

Lord changed to Gilvester, somewhat foster mothers and mothers' factions also increased the number of people and was accumulating power, but again, the mainstream seems to be Veronica.

But Veronica who committed sin by misusing the position of the mother of the lord was frightened and fainted. Those who were neutral in Veronica fell back to the Florentian faction in no time.

[&]quot;Restless?"

"That's why the former Veronica school seems to have Virfriit like a flag."

"Wilfried? Is not it related to female factions?"

"It's not necessarily to invite to a tea party but just a name to get together as a faction. Wilfried is raised by Veronica, and to the intention of the lord trying to keep distance from Georginene I was asked to visit Ehrenfest, which seems to be considered a great flag for rebuilding factions."

I recalled my father's words when I broke up with Georgine and tilted my head.

"..... But, Brother Wilfried does not intend to go against the intention of the adoptive father separately, but just because the surroundings were not visible"

"Oh, yes, I did not really think about anything, but ... it's important to see how it looks from the surroundings."

The chief priest is going to be troubled, tap the temple with your fingertips. I narrowed my eyes and started thinking about various things, but I do not know what I'm thinking.

Your father will shed information to such a priest.

"Vilfried is intimate with Georgine and it seems that there is whispered in the story that it is appropriate for the next flag even though it thinks that the line of the next lord is thick."

It seems that being talked about at a women 's tea party is flowing to various places through the connection between lower aristocrats. Lower class aristocrats who have to undertake a favorable campaign as much as possible have a lot of neutrality, so it seems that information is easy to fly around.

"With Florentia and Rosemey as the center, as the vocational rights of Wilfried returned from my grandmother to my mother, the lordship family finally got together and the faction faction started to grow big again "

The chief priest gives a big eyebrow. According to the chief priest, the hardship of the mother who was doing variously trying to compile the largest faction around the lord's first wife, Florentia, seems to be a bubble. Apparently, it seems that mother was not only glad to gather information about the priest.

"There has not been anything going on at all, even in hunting competitions there were rumors and information flowing, Georgyne is not here, Wilfried is also under the control of the side and the escort knight. There will be a story about how thin it goes like this, but Georginene will be in the summer of next year, soon it will not be able to calm down, it is better to keep vigilance about the movements of aristocratic aristocrats right"

"Yes, father! There is a question. What should I do with vigilance?"

I raised my hand and asked questions, and the answers came back from my father, the chief priest, the Eckhart brothers and Justochk.

"You can talk to Ferdinand to do anything"

I answer "..... Ha ha" to the notes that seemed to have fired at once.

..... I really do not trust you, I am.

And when we finished lunch, it became a strategy meeting to surely collect the fruits of Ruel.

I have experienced last night's Schuherria night so I know how to deal with this time. If you challenge with the best knight of the knight captain and the chief priest and Ekhardt elder brother, it says that it is not so hard.

"There are many, but only small fish, weapons that hunt a wide range at once can be good"

"The monsters did not come until the flowers of Ruel scatter, maybe we can delay the departure time a bit."

"Rosemain's nap may be better to be a little longer than last year, because I needed a sleepiness last year."

"That is because it was prolonged to hold down Golse! If it's only collection, there is no problem with a nap as much as last year."

While everyone else gives opinions, we decide actions.

With the Ruel tree as the center, the placement of the knight and the range to be corresponded were decided, and Jusukkus was on a cowgirl and was used as a battle staff to defeat the demons coming over the branches like last year.

[&]quot;Anyway, do not imitate selfishly"

[&]quot;Keep away from strangers"

[&]quot;Do not accept books even if they are bribed."

[&]quot;Can Juestus fight against being a civilian?"

"Because it is essential to gather materials, there are a couple of things to do. About self-defense is somehow ..."

"Ruel gathered in large quantities last year, so there is no problem even if it is included in battle staff this year"

If we look at materials that have never been gathered before, we can not count on Justus's line of sight because it only faces the material, but if you already have the material you already have, it will not be a problem even if you put it in a battle staff.

When the departure time, placement to a certain extent, grasp of the kind of monsters were decided, I had a nap time since the evening. It seems that I could sleep very well thanks to the general manager who chewed me up in the morning. But I do not appreciate it.

The night of Schulea that the purple moon shines.

We departed on time as was fixed and we ran the beasts to the place where the tree of Ruel was like just like last year.

Flowers were already blooming in Ruel. The leaves are not bushy, and flowers like flowers like white lotus bloom as if they are standing on the branches, spreading a strong fragrance to the branches of the metal-like textured tree in a slickness.

"The moon is almost directly overhead, it will be a moment to start to scatter and I want to cut somewhat disturbing things in the moment"

The chief priest took out Stap and when he says "Lieszchel" it became a bright sickle. It looks like a shinigami, it fits well very well. I do not understand the image of the god of death and it seems that I can get angry with my understanding if I can get through it, so I will not say it even if my mouth ripped.

"Ha!"

The chief priest gives up the sickle and pays off branches of the trees around the tree of Ruel. When my father saw that state, he murmured "Ah" and changed the staple into a sickle in the same way and paid off the surrounding branches.

I heard the father's words that there would be few monsters that could jump from the surrounding branches to Ruel and I wanted to take over the priest at the place as soon as possible.

... ... I am sorry, thinking like a shinigami.

"By the way, did Ruel's flowers become something of material, did Justus bring some?" "Since I am a hobby to gather, please ask Ferdinand about that."

It seems that Justoks is enough for one's hand, and the same material beyond that is given to the chief priest. It seems to be a nuisance fee that we apologize to you so far and give you my regards.

Immediately after I told him that Justkus had been inconvenienced until now, I was relieved.

..... Could it be, you also have to pay the troublemaster to the president officer?

I do not immediately think of what the president of the priest seems to want, can I pay more magical power? While suffering, the flowers of Ruel began to fall.

Like last year, the petals opened like they were peeled off one by one, and when they fell, they fluttered by the wind and danced. Unlike cherry blossoms, Shiraki Ren is like a big petal. The feathers of the white birds shake like being played by the wind, falling round the round and round. The moment the petals fell to the ground, the appearance of disappearing as they assimilate with the earth is fleeting and beautiful.

"Rosemain, bless you in the morning" "Yes!"

I pray the prayers to the angel of the army and give blessings to everyone.

After that in order to be able to surely collect the fruits of Ruel, it rises clo

After that, in order to be able to surely collect the fruits of Ruel, it rises close to the fruit of Ruel with a beast and waits till the fruit can be produced. I looked down at the state of everyone from the beast.

"... ... I will come"

Five knights have their weapons as they surround the tree of Ruel. Everyone's funny is funny.

Brother Eckhart is the same long spear as last year. Brigitte is also like Naginata the same as last year. Damuel is a familiar sword. Your father is still a scythe who was

paying branches. However, I can not see what the priest president has, from here. At least it is not a scythe.

What is it?

Sounds like stepping out grass and grass from distant people come closer. It is not even one or two footsteps. There are dozens. I already knew that it would come as if I was attracted to the smell from behind.

A cat-like sanze with a size less than Damuel's knee and a demon named Squirrel Eyefint, in the darkness, eyes shine out eerie red with eccentric red light.

Damiel, sandwiched between the father and the chief priest, gripped the sword a lot.

[&]quot;One animal is not strong, so as to take as surely as possible"

[&]quot;Become a long battle, be careful with the distribution of magical power, Damuel" "Ha!"

Chapter 260: Growth of Damuel

Knights who are arranged to enclose the trees of Ruel, but there is Darmel in the position where the priest and the father put in the followers. The scope that Damuel is entrusted among everyone is the narrowest, but there is no point unless it can be defended, so this is a natural arrangement.

Small monsters come out from all directions. In order to harvest seasonal materials, I went to various places and fought with demons, so I came to understand somewhat the strength of monsters.

Now, there are not strong monsters such as cat-like cats like Zanze, a little big Feltze, squirrel eyefint, etc. heading here. There are not enough numbers.

Last year, the number of knights was small, so the number was a threat, but it seems to be an easy victory if there is a chief priest who is full of magical power and a father. I was watching the fight of everyone from the beast until the fruit of Ruel became big.

"Go ahead!"

My first spear was Erichart's older brother. When it rushes out a few steps with Dadachi, it thrusts out the spear vigorously with the posture of being lowered. Along with the sharp sound that punctures the air and the air, the tip of the head turned over the purple moon and flashed.

At the next moment, disappear to disappear so that the monster pierced through the magic stone can be solved. Only one blow. Only then, several demons have disappeared.

"Do!"

Brother Eckhart will move the spear a lot and straighten down the surrounding demons.

Demons that were banging with a spear or torn at the tip of the head weakened and fell down.

The surrounding monsters that saw it are crowded with weak demon animals, not brother Eckhardt. Trying to gain power even a little by eating manastones.

Brother Eckhart glared at the flock with the blue eyes, grabbed the spear and pierced many times to the flock. Spears moving at high speed kept demonic animals one after another with sounds that could not strike the air.

While I looked down at his brother Eckhardt's attack, I breathed a sigh. Since I am only watching the figure which is usually helping the bishop leader, I think that it is honest and very cool when I see the figure fighting such a knight.

..... Ho, you okay, Mr. Eckhardt, cool. Next time next to my father Next time it's cool.

I was praising Ehkhart's elder brother's praise in the mind, "Huh!", And among the knights the high voice of Brigitte, the red ice point, came to be heard. I change the position of the beast a little and turn my eyes to Brigitte.

"Hey Ah!"

Brigitte stepped on the ground with a spirited voice and shook a weapon similar to Naginata. Along with the sound that blows up the bun and the air, the monsters were in the range where the blade of the weapon struck, the monsters collapsed and disappears at once.

"Next!"

Slaughter Without confirming even how the monsters were disappearing, the eyes of Brigitte's amethyst focused on the next prey. Brigitte keeps his / her waist down, twists the skirt part, twists his body like turning round.

It follows the movement of Brigitte which made use of the twist of the waist as if the weapon is delayed or not to follow.

By the time a long, slightly warped blade passed the front of Brigitte 's body, many monsters were gone.

Every time Brigitte blazes weapons, a long blade turns, and the demonic beasts rushing up at a stroke are cut apart. The appearance of Brigitte who wields weapons without stopping was alive and at the same time there was stark beauty.

..... Huh, lovely. Wow, I want to be strong too.

I know that it is impossible to become like Brigitte, but I want a cool look that looks like that. It aims to be a nice and reliable older sister.

By the way, how will you fight your father?

The fight of my father was seen in the distance when I was attacked in the middle of a prayer ceremony when I was an apprentice when I was a blue shrine maiden and I saw it even at the fight against Schnitylum, the Lord of winter.

However, both were distant eyes, and at the raid of the prayer ceremony, I finished a great game with only one shot. The fight of Schnittlum did not know what kind of fighting to do because it was too far to distinguish that there were many knights.

I am excited a bit and I search for my father.

Your father seemed to be shaking the bigger sickle than his own height. That does not seem to have much power. As we walk around and we also cut grass, we shake the big sickle and hunt the demons one after another.

..... Ooooo, Oh, your father is strong! As expected a head of the knight!

The movement of the big sickle is surprisingly fast, although it does not seem to have such power so much, Buong! Buon! And the sound that cuts the air sounds quite large. The number of demons that disappear with the dew of the sickle by one father 's swing will not be compared with Ehrhart' s brother or Brigitte. I wonder if ten or more have disappeared at a time.

I think that it is not my mind that it seems that there are few monsters before my father, although the range that I am entrusted is wide.

..... I will come all the way from Ehrenfest for my collection. The next coolest thing after my father is decided by your father!

As I praised my father while clapping Pasipasi and my knees, suddenly Don! And the explosion sounded.

"What?"

It was an explosive sound that was not that big, but since it was surprising, I gently stuck my body and restrained my ears. I will search for the sound source while looking at what happened.

..... It is the chief priest.

Demons of the extent that the chief priest was appointed were extensively and completely disappeared. There is a blank area where there is no monstrous beast. no doubt. The explosion sound just before is the task of the priest.

What on earth do we have so much blank areas? Being cryptic, I gazed at the movement of the bishop.

Another demon rushes up in front of the chief priest who became a blank area. Just watching the chief priest standing on a cool face, turn right now to the devils, run away with full power! Am I the only one who wants to say?

The chief priest who had been looking quietly the majors who came near me threw something. Only a moment shimmerfully shining in the sky, I saw a bag and a shape spread out greatly. In the next moment it will not be reflected in the eyes, as if it had scraped away in the air.

.....network?

It seems to me that it looked like a net, it did not disappear but fell on the demons. A wide range of demons began to struggle and get tangled.

While looking at the monsters captured by the invisible net, the priest sits down like a kneel and puts the palm and palm on the ground.

"Please go away"

At the same time as quiet words, I saw the magical power flowing like a mesh. If you think that the shape of the net emerges with light of magical power, it is similar to the previous one! The explosion sounded, and the demon in the net disappeared as the priest chief said.

.....scared. I am serious and scary.

It is a possible attack because it is the chief priest who boasts overwhelming magical powers. In order to make magical power flow all at once in a wide range at a stroke, it is difficult not to be magical power, as long as it is not long enough to handle magical powers.

To the strength of orders of magnitude, I felt fear through the admiration, I focused on Damuel who is staring his gaze a little bit from the chief priest and sandwiched between the father and the chief priest.

Damuel had a fairly modest fight compared to everyone else. It is just detaining one animal with the sword that he is holding. There is no flashy anything.

However, unlike last year, it surely grows. Withrestraining magical power, defeating demons with strength and dependence on physical fitness, never being short of breath, or looking around in an uneasy manner. He looked straight ahead and fought.

And it seems that I trained hard desperately to take my advice frankly, so that the treatment of magical powers can be applied quickly. It seemed to be able to use magical powers towards accessories with a little larger magical power for demon animals like Feltze growing a little, and accessories for small items.

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"Damuel, go down once, use medicine"
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When Damuel swings his head to the words of his father, he breaks the Zanze with a sword. There will be two people who will follow along both sides. However, unlike last year, I do not wield weapons for the time being, but I definitely take it down.

"Do not push yourself, Damuel"

Damuel keeps an eye on the monster, quietly saying that and swinging the sword. After waving the sword for a while, I said "I will go down" from myself, I left it to the chief priest and father. Then, lean on the tree of Ruel and drink restorative medicine. It is only a little break of Damuel until medicine is effective.

"Damuel, it's getting stronger"

I tried to embark himself from a cud beast and called Darmel. Damiel looks up at surprise as he is surprised and smiles small when his eyes meet.

"I am sorry"

Then Damuel closed the eyes for the first time. As you see the magical power inside you, you can see that you are breathing slowly.

[&]quot;No, it's still okay."

[&]quot;I am at ease"

Damuel raised his face quickly turned the gray eyes towards the demonic beast and grabbed the sword that transformed the stape and threw himself into the battle. I seemed to be confident that my limit was growing, it seems to be fighting with more room than before.

..... I guess I trained so seriously.

I knew the appearance of Damuel who wanted to be strong for a long time, I saw the result of my efforts and became happy like my own thing.

When I look at recent growth, I really think that the power of love is great. Justkx gave a voice when she was biting someone's romantic situation and biting Damuel's growth.

"Princess, it is about time soon, please devote magical power to the fruit of Ruel!" "Yes!"

I took a big breath and took himself out of a cow, and reached out to the fruit of Ruel who looked like a purple crystal.

It is hard to dye Ryuel's fruit with my magical power. It seems that instincts that every living thing does not want to accept magical powers other than myself work, so resistance is also intense to dye with magical powers.

I grabbed a hard and slender fruit of the Ruel in the palm of the hand, I pushed the magical power at a stroke with the momentum that crushed the resistance of Ruel. I feel less resistant than last year because I am a little growing up.

While glaring at the fruit of Ruel in the hands, I quickly pour in magical power and push the resistance of Ruel.

The fruit of a clear purple Ruel begins to change to pale yellow quickly. There was a feeling that my magical power was pushed back last year, but this year there was no such feeling, and it flowed steadily.

"Yusutsu, is this OK?"

When I call Justoks, Yusutokusu who truncated the Eyefint who was about to fly towards Ruel comes to here while watching the surroundings.

"..... It is early, princess, it's okay. Please collect it immediately and put it in a leather bag."

I took the knife of the magician with my right hand and took branches while holding the fruit of Ruel which was completely changed color with my left hand.

Then, quickly cut off the branches that you do not need, put the leuer's fruit immediately into the leather bag. It is a leather bag that blocks magical powers, so there should not be anything else that will be taken by devils.

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"I did it!"
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My father greatly nodded in the voice of Justoks.

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"Well. I will withdraw!"
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Dong! The priest who lost the surrounding demons looked up at me.

"What are you thinking, Rosemain!?"

"If you think that you are going to get married in the summer, you do not need a reasonable mana stone, so if you are escorting me, you can not go to take a magic stone, so you can collect here."

In my heart that I learned while reading the Knight's story, I saw the guardian with lively warm eyes. Somehow I seemed to look like a "child with no distinction between the story and the reality", I blinked my eyes.

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"... ... Is it wrong, is not it?"
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While the chief priest chief said that, she carefully glanced at the brigitte.

I found out with that gaze. Originally it is a thing to prepare secretly, it must not be done in front of the partner who is going to get married.

..... Oh yeah, I thought I was turning on, I was a big failure! Is it?

When I was carrying a head, hunting a monstrous horse, my father said "Take it, Damuel".

[&]quot;The collection of the princess is over"

[&]quot;Not yet! Please wait a bit more, Duel el also do Ruel!"

[&]quot;It's not a mistake"

"No more magic stones of quality are in hand so it is perfect for marriage."

While laughing with grinning, your father continues demobilization. Let's assume that it was due to mind that "I heard that Elvira is looking forward to that one".

It seems that my father, the head of the knight, gave permission, it became a decision and it was decided that "Please do it quickly," Brother Eckhardt and the chief priest offended the collection of Damuel.

I would like to see the situation of Brigitte, but Brigitte did not try to see this stubbornly, he kept silent monsters silently. It is dark at a distance and I can not see clearly, but my ears feel a bit red.

..... Sorry, Brigitte. I'm really sorry to make you feel embarrassed.

Damuel allowed to collect was a coward and approached Ryuel's fruit, casting "Messarh" and transforming the stap into a knife shape.

Unlike me who need high-quality magical stones dyed by my magical powers, the magic stone that Damuel needs is used for marriage. It is not necessary to dyed with Damuel's magical power now.

Damuel quickly trims off branches and collects two fruits of Ruel who was at hand. It would be a part for marriage and for myself.

Pleasantly narrow the gray eyes, put it in the leather bag that you own with a handsome hand.

"It is my first time to have such a good quality manastone, I will take time to slowly dyed it with magical power."

Since the collection of Damuel is over, we withdraw immediately. Then, I went back to the winter 's house in Dole van and fell soundly asleep.

A sense of accomplishment and satisfaction after collecting all the materials, and a sense of expectation for a healthy person, I aim at the priest's room with a gait like a gait.

After breakfast, I got a call to come to the room. It will be the continuation of the work that I was doing yesterday. I will do my best to help you as soon as I can start making drugs.

..... I can become fine. You can become healthy. I can become an ordinary girl. Good morning.

Damiel was going to the chief priest in advance, so I went to the room of the priest's officer with the brigitte and the furrantly to the room of the priest's office, opened the door to the side of the priest who was waiting outside the room I got in and entered.

"The chief priest, Good morning! What is your help today?"

A bright greeting was floating completely. Inside the room is filled with serious air like a tingling, I hurriedly close my mouth.

No one works in the room of the priest. In the first place, everyone seems to be paid out except those who have been left waiting in front of the door, and no one seems to be working.

Mr. Mr. Rosemain says that Dad, who had a hard face and the chief priest and eldest brother Ekhardt, had a miserable face, asking for help.

..... Hey, Damiel. What did you do?

"Brigitte, Franc. Go down"

I feel like wanting to hit the brigitte and the fur who leave the room quickly, but I blink my eyes because I do not know the reason.

The chief priest glared at me like that.

"I know the reason for being called, Rosemain?"

"Wow, I do not know!"

I do not remember anything in particular. Is it supposed to be scolded with a thing as being the Lord of Damuel who is likely to be angry with these three people?

"What did you do to Damuel?"

"..... Well, ... what did you do to Dahuel? Did you recommend collecting Ruel last night, or have you sneaked snack secretly, but that was also given to Brigitte Toshi "

When I remembered my own desperation desperately, the chief priest was angrily upsetting the blue line.

"It is completely different! It is totally different, it is your work that the magical power of Damuel is rising unnaturally!"

"It is different, magical power is growing in Damuel's efforts certainly, for a moment, I'm counseling, I will advise, but I will not grow without effort or training."

Apparently it seems to be a story about the growth of Damuel. When I thought of being angry, I stroked my chest, my father looked down at me with a steep face.

"What kind of advice did you have, Rosemain? How to grow anything is funny, the magical power of the lower aristocracy Damuel who has almost finished its growth period can not grow as much as that"

"I just taught Damuel how to compress my magical powers in the same way that Damuel devised it to be visible by using Gevinen to understand the law."

Unlike his father who seems to be mysteriously eyeed and his brother Eckhardt, the chief priest lifted his eyebrows.

"Is it a way of compressing your magical power? I have not heard it."

"Well? I think that I had never asked the priest owner how to increase my magical power, but since I am self-current, I do not know whether it is correct or just because I was able to do Damuel by chance."

When I inclined my head, Damuel slowly waved his head and denied my opinion.

"If you look at Rosemain's way of compressing magical powers, I think that those in the growing season will grow dramatically, I could not report it because of my concern that my magical powers that I extended would be buried below average as well. I do not have it."

Regardless of how much effort you extend, if those who remember how to do it grow in the same way, the magical power will rise on average, and Dahuel will fall again.

"Because we can amplify dramatic magical powers, it's not funny for individuals or the secret of clans.I understand the feelings of Damuel wanting to hide." Eckhart brother said so in a sigh.

If things that were hidden are not to be scolded, what on earth are you talking about? I will look at the priest who is quietly looking at me with golden eyes.

"Rosemain, unlike Damuel, if you did not mean to keep it secret in the surroundings, why did you not think about spreading that method to Ehrenfest with magical deficiency?"

"Why are you saying ...?"

Certainly, because Ehrenfest is insufficient in magical power, it may be a matter of course to think about raising the magical power of everyone. But even thinking of spreading books, I did not think about extending magical power.

"Compression of magical powers is always a matter of life and death for me and I have been going to live, so I thought that it was not like teaching the aristocrats who have magical tools, and this is a dangerous way If it is, there may be someone who dies, you can not spread such a dangerous thing."

In my words my father was convinced and the chief priest kept the temple confusingly inexplicable.

"Then why did you tell Darmel?"

"Because Damuel knows the identity of myself and understands the meaning and weight that it was done in the danger of life and death"

I am here only for people who know my identity. Everyone gathered and got a difficult face.

"I see, I understand your idea ... I do not want to spread ... But I would like to ask you a dare to tell other nobles of Ehrenfest how to compress your magical power urgently resolve magical power There is nothing to be done if the magical powers of children and others who carry Ehrenfest increase in the future."

I feel that things like impatience are visible on the face of the priest.

For the last couple of years, since I celebrated at a prayer ceremony, magical power is filled and the amount of crop is increasing. If you think about increasing the amount of magical power of the blue priest who will help you, I can understand it yet. However, I do not know the reason why the nobility's magical power must be increased as soon as possible.

"It looks pretty hasty, but is there some reason?"

"It's not a reason - it's part of preparing for the time when Georginé is using the position of the first lady of Ahrensbach, and if you can raise the power of the aristocracy, There is no "

Because the chief priest is part of the preparation, I think that it is better to cooperate. But, concerning the method of compressing magical power, there are a lot of anxiety factors. I do not want to teach it much.

"If it says for the territory, it is OK for teaching, but I will attach a lot of conditions"

Chapter 261: Departure for Irkner

Unlike my breathless father and Eckhardt's elder brother, the chief priest encouraged him while distorting his mouth as interesting.

"Shall I ask?"

"First of all, we will limit the subjects to be taught to those who learned to compress the magical power at the House of Lords." We do not intend to teach those who can not be compressed by ourselves because they are involved in life and death. "
"Naturally"

The chief priest nodded slowly. Your father and Mr. Eckhart also nods. While Damuel only stood up to be unoccupied, rather, she had a face that seemed to care what happened to her treatment.

"Then, I will limit it to those of the factions to which I belong"

".....your?"

"Yes, I do not intend to help magical power amplification of those who oppose myself."

Originally I was treated as a blue maiden apprentice though I was a commoner but only an amount of magical power, and I became a female borrower. I want to keep some advantage over magical power, and I do not want to do even I'm said to be unprotective, no idea how much to extend the magical power of those who might oppose them.

"If you decide the target to limit to those belonging to my faction, that is to those belonging to the Florenzia school, would you help break down the Georginist group? And if you do that, I think that the adoptive father who wants to be the next lord will inform the brother of Wilfriit anyhow that it is a Florenzia faction."

No matter how much the Georgian school wishes to withdraw Wilfried's elder brother, if the principal and the lord deny and expressly stating that it is a Florenzia faction, it is nothing to do around and the rumors will calm down I think.

Now that Wilfried's education is not enough, it is an unreliable factor that it is an unreliable factor to know how to fall down, so you can have your parents tie down firmly.

"But then it is up to you to choose a target? It is uneasy and unavoidable to leave it to you."

"That anxiety is the same as mine."

I am not familiar with the ties of aristocrats, and I can hardly comprehend who they are and who they are and where. Finally I remembered the blacklist who wrote about relatives and the former temple's good friend noblemen. The relatives and aristocracy of the blacklist are not monoliths, and opinions are easy to change depending on the profits they can receive, so it is troublesome for me to be trustworthy as to whether they can be trusted or not.

"So we decide to require permission from six people to become the target. First, the lords and couple who are the highest powers of Ehrenfest, and the chief priest who is rich in information, rich in personal affairs, Father of the Knight's Headquarters, which is the essential part of the fighting power, mother who is a real leader of the Florenzia faction, and finally I'm a knowledge provider ... I need permission from everyone."

The members I mentioned are basically my parents. If everyone can give permission, I think the possibility of going to my enemies will be significantly lower. It is my self-protection.

The chief priest lifted the end of his lip as fun.

"Wow? The lords and ladies alone are useless?"

"The adoptive parent gives priority to parental affairs, even if Elder Villefried is pulled by any faction, it is likely to give him knowledge, and if Mr. Florentia also appeals to parents' feelings, the heart will shake I do not think so. "

My father who heard my words touched my eyebrows, turned to a terribly bad face, opened my mouth to say unwillingly.

"Rosemain, that person The lords can not be trusted?"

"I am afraid that I trust you, but I think that parents' affection is to give priority to the child whatever they put in. I ... I will do to my father and mother I got it."

It seems that the chief priest has understood the affection of my parents. A bitter complicated expression appeared on the face of the priest chief who had met with my parents.

"Do you think about your parents' attitude based on that do not pass through in aristocratic society?"

Even so, my parents' impression, which is the most imprinted on me, is a parent who faithfully hands parents of the Reyno period who gave us lavishly books and a nobleman opponent if it is to protect the child.

"What I think about parents' feelings is that each person And then, after carefully selecting the target person, I think that it is meaningless if Arends Bach, beginning with Arensbach, is sent a compression method to other territories I am going to bind it so that I can not teach others by magic. Is not there not only Ehrenfest but contract magic of a scale that will affect other territories?"

"... There is a terribly expensive one"

How much is it that the priest president is terribly expensive? I do not want to hear the specific price. But without that contract magic, it would be impossible to raise only the magical power of Ehrenfest.

"Which is important, money or compression law? Because I intend to keep it secret of Ehrenfest, I think that it would be better to give up if you can not make money on contract magic at Ehrenfest"

"No problem, it is worth the cost of Ehrenfest's budget"

The chief priest nodded slowly while making a difficult face to think about money.

"Can you tie down so that the chief priest, whose contract magic can not be taught even between parents and brothers?"

"Because it is a contract with individuals, why not?

"I am in trouble to be able to spread freely and I want to prevent the existence of a parent trying to stretch the magical compression method against a young child with enough magical power to worry about whether to put it in the temple or not, If you can increase the magical power, you may be able to prevent entering the temple, I do not want to make young children unreasonable."

The child of the nobility keeps witchcraft attached from the time of birth so as not to collect magical power. Children with less magical power that are not suitable for the family's case are adopted for low-ranking other houses, or are placed in the temple. If you enter the temple due to the amount of magical power, you can not return to the aristocratic society without much mind. If a parent who knows about it makes

something that forces a child to compress magical power, I think that the death of a child will increase drastically.

"Children before baptismal expression are not counted as people?"

It is convenient for the administrator to count or not to count. Although I live there, I do not count, so I can not think of anything good.

It was supposed to have been said by the chief priest. Compression of magical power is a very dangerous thing, even at the aristocrats teachers tell me more than one. It is said that accidents sometimes occur even if they respond so as not to be dangerous. Children who succeeded in compressing magical powers by self-flow are rare and I have not forgotten what I was told "Why are you living?"

"Even if it is said that children before baptism are not counted as people, they exist and live. It absolutely can not give up. I do not like it."

"As a result of your choice, would a child who might have become a noble enter the temple?"

A golden sharp eyes shoots me. I looked straight at that eye.

"From the situation where ten people die and one can become a nobleman, I will choose the situation that eleven people become blue priests"

There is a difference of muddy when entering the temple and living as a nobleman. Even if I know it, I can not yield it.

When the chief priest owe down the strength of the gaze that I was looking at, he hands his hand on his chin and his chin.

"You still can not understand what you want as you always do, but you understand the request, but I understand the demand. Will narrow down the subject according to the conditions. When you compress your compression method with individual contract magic, I do not allow knowledge sharing among my brothers, what else?

"I will pay for teaching, because valuable knowledge is obvious, is not it?"
"... ... I thought about it, but then is not it possible to raise a lower aristocrat?"

While the chief priest struck the temple lightly with his tongue, he murmured "How much price is appropriate ...". I saw that Damuel turned blue at the edge of sight.

"If the purpose is to raise the magical power, lower class aristocrats should set the price so that it becomes more expensive as the position rises cheaply, if the lower aristocrat is not able to pay the upper aristocrat, I will give up magical power Because there is, the senior aristocrat manages with his own efforts, only a person who feels value for that knowledge can obtain it."

Your father turned pale this time. I folded my fingers, holding my head. Perhaps there is a family discount?

"Let's drink your condition So, how do you use magical compression?"

While knee and lifting the end of the lips, the chief priest said so. I smile with my nik and shake my head.

"It's because contract magic and fees are ready, the chief priest"

"It seems a bit cautious."

"If you are told with such a bad face that you are planning something like that, you will notice anyone."

While sounding Huang and a nose, the chief priest directs his eyes to Damuel. I knew that he was being asked silently, "I'm going to handle the allegation," I turned to Dermel, who looked like the defendant waiting for the judgment.

"Because I taught it without permission, I do not need money, but I would like you to let me out of the mouth with contract magic like everyone else." Are you OK? "of course"

The face of Damuel was speaking eloquently that it was good not to say money was paid.

"If you can talk with Ferdinand like this justice, you do not have to worry."

My father who finished talking about magical power amplification came back to Ehrenfest by driving a beast and saying so as if I had been relieved.

..... Whether it seems that friendly relationship seems to be a relationship that the aristocratic society is killing or whether the circumstances of the priest chief are killing, which one? I do not want to think.

We have a day off for seeing your father. The next day, I decided to leave for Irkner. Irukner is relatively close from Dole van.

"Since I accompany Rosemain and Irunner, I will use the tax collector here, will Juistus return to Ehrenfest first, is it good?"

"does not matter"

The president of the priest is going to ask Justoks to gather information about the disturbing atmosphere that his father brought. In addition to gathering information on the Georgian school, there must be a lot of hands, such as preparation for magical compression. Originally Justoks is an aide to swear allegiance to the chief priest, and if you do not use it well at these opportunities it will become a skepticism of the treasure.

"Rosemain, I am busy with many things to do today, you will be troubled by wandering around the winter building and you will be troubled by causing problems. Today, please spend the day reading in the room"

"Certainly yes!"

I cherished the spelling of the paper handed to the chief priest in my heart and replied with a smile full bloom.

..... Oh no! It's a day's reading!

With a sudden return to the room, we open the spelling of the paper that the priest chief got.

It was a Georgian school list. The name of the lady who was in the tea party of the Georgian school was consecutively written, and the lower class aristocrat closer to neutrality with other factions also contained comments. When you turn over the page, it is written about the blood of the lady on the list.

On the last page, in addition to the sentence "If there is something useful for Mr. Ferdinand," In addition to the sentence "There is a sentence saying" Rosemain thanking you."

".....mother"

In order to avoid disturbing atmosphere, I guess the father spelled me to let him know that the danger is approaching. I felt the affection of my parents and I felt that the back of my eyes became hot.

..... I have to properly read and learn

I carefully go through the list. Many people were in the blacklist who had already got along with the former temple, and more than half knew names. And at the same time, I wanted to have a head over the complexity of aristocratic relatives.

Well, as you struggle with your head and staring at the list, there was a feathering of bashambasa and Aldonants. Ordonant who came into the room for a while gets down on the arm of Brigitte.

"I arrived in the evening of tomorrow? OK. I decided to consult with them about the menu of dishes and would like to tell Rosemain that the harvest festival is going to be done the day after tomorrow and then I will discuss the example case I'd like Rosemain to make sure, please ask."

The same words are repeated three times in the voice of Giebe · Irukner, and it returns to the yellow manastone. Brigitte handed down the eyebrow as if he did not think that reply would come during work hours with yellow manastone in hand.

"..... Sorry, Rosemain-sama, I informed my older brother about the schedule for tomorrow."

"That's fine, how do you like the appearance of Irukner? Is education proceeding?"

The next worry is Ilkner. The chief priest went to go and went to educate in a panic, but would it be fine tomorrow?

"It seems to be in a little form, Rosemain, I heard that gray priests are doing their best very much."

"Yeah, that's good, ... I'm sorry, Brigitte. Please do not notice me until I was pointed out by the president."

Brigitte looked strange when I apologized to Brigitte while leaving a breath of relief.

"Do you like Rosemain?"

"Because I liked the atmosphere near Irukner's sense of distance, I thought that Irukuna would not be a problem if I responded, so I did not expect that the priest's officer would go there, no doubt I did not think that other nobles would go to visit."

From now on, even if aristocrats who are interested in the paper industry and printing industry come out, it will be done in the castle to talk. Then, I thought that it would be sufficient for tours and tours if I showed the workshop of the temple at that time.

However, if you think from a nobleman 's point of view, it seems easier for people to inspect the workshops operated by other aristocrats than the studio of the orphanage in the temple. Not only the chief priest who is in the temple but Dharmell, Brigitte, and Jilvestor came, so I was not thinking deeply when I was pointed out to the chief priest, "There are no noblemen who want to come to the temple" It was.

"To be sure, Rosemain had to understand, we had to understand, please do not mind."

After that, Brigitte opened his mouth after showing a slight hesitation.

"Rosemain, I have something I would like to ask, but would you like to have some time?"

"Because I am ordered to wait one day today, I do not mind, but it is rare that there are talks from Brigitte,"

Brigitte told Damuel that he would leave the temporary escort service and turned to me.

Perhaps it is a story about the "case of example" that Ordonants had said. I wonder what it is, I stretch out my spine and see Brigitte.

Brigitte hid himself for the first time after making a stroke to the eyes of Amethyst, such as whether he could ask or not.

"... Rosemain-sama, gray priests have said that they are not allowed to get married, you heard in Hasse, is that true?"

"Well, it's true, marriage is not permitted for gray priests"

"Is that so"

After all, the thought of going out strongly, Brigitte becomes obviously disappointing face. Marriage is not permitted for gray priests, so I do not know the reason why Brigitte is going down.

There was only one thing in my brain I was troubled.

..... It may be that the gray priests can not get married, so maybe they fall, Brigitte a bit, Damuel! Ambush is in a place that is surprising too much!

"Brigitte, Um, are you surely a gray priest and are you also a thought-maker?"

When I asked Brigitte in mind, Dharmell and Brigitte gathered together and opened eyes as "What ?!" Damiel looks at Brigitte with a startle expression, Brigitte notices Damiel's line of sight, and shakes his head as if he is sick.

"It is not me! It is wrong! What on earth are you saying, Rosemain-sama!?"

To Brigitte who denied all his power, me and Damuel gathered together and breathed a relief breath.

"I thought that it was probably because it seemed depressed that the gray priest could not get married."

"I am not I, but Irukner's people"

Brighitte lightly glared at me and said, "My position is too different in gray priests", "I am sorry to say that I can not get married."

I remembered the treatment of gray priests while holding a little relief and a little anxiety that the relationship between Irukner's people and nobility is still close.

"... There is no loopholes. I gibe Irukner should buy a gray priest. If it is purchased then that person will not be a gray priest and will be under the jurisdiction of Gibe Irunner, Regarding marriage, of course, it will be done with the permission of Gieb-ilukner."

I do not think it is still a good mood to sell or buy people, but it is normal for gray priests to be bought by nobles themselves. As a jackpot and as a person performing office work, gray priests and gray shrine maidens are bought by aristocrats.

If you can make a happy marriage where gray priests are bought, I will gladly send out and I will do with the authority of the temple as long as I give you salary & wedding celebration that I have worked so far.

"May I inform your brother? If that remains in winter, it would be better for you to let them participate in the wedding."

"... ... I will ask the chief priest, I do not do selfish things"

When asking the chief priest who is preparing various through the franc, he was angry with saying, "I told you to read a day in the room." Since there is no choice, I will say to Fran Francisco, "Since I want to reply before I arrive at Irukner, can I make it myself?"

With a bitter bitter face I was allowed the priest chief to visit from noon, and I talked about the gray priest 's marriage. The chief priest also said that I had the same opinion as Gibe Irkunar bought a gray priest afterwards, after that he should do what he wanted.

"If Gibe-Irkunar purchases it, here is the document No, after this, you can make it and prepare only the registration certificate."

When I finished talking quickly, I was urged to leave by waving my hand as soon as I told you to leave.

I went back to the room and taught by Fran, and began making documents about the purchase of gray priests. Feelings of gloomy feeling in the first job of buying and selling gray priests and feelings of having to celebrate mixed if marriage is decided and can be happy.

"Franc, how can we celebrate?"

"I do not know, as far as I know, no one is married in a gray priest."

After frankly saying so, "I am sorry" as I turn down. I found a complex emotion there, I tilted my head.

"... ... Do you think Franc wants to get married?"

"No. I am satisfied with my present life Also, I do not know what marriage is like. If I get married, I think it is very troubling "

I was suddenly worried about the words of Franc who only knows in the temple. Is Ircner's gray priest okay?

The following day, with various uneasiness, we arrived at Irkuna.

Chapter 262: Harvest festival of Irunner

It seems that the gray priests who were in Irkner really did their best. I understood at a glance that I desperately educated. And you can see at a glance that Irukuna residents worked hard desperately. Unlike the last visit, I did not greet a great deal of waving to Brigitte, never greeted me when I arrived, everyone kneeled and welcomed me as a leader.

Although there are parts where a staggering part remains, it is a level that can be done with "Well, it's a country and it can not be helped".

"I'm tired of my long trip, after a meal I will speak slowly, please relax first."

After the long greetings between aristocrats, Gibe-Irkner said so. Since the arrivals who have arrived earlier are preparing the room, if you finish changing clothes there, you can be at ease until dinner time.

"Fran, if I change clothes I will go away, please grab all the gray priests" "Certainly yes"

I talked to Franc, I asked Monica and Nicola to help me and I changed my clothes in a hurry. As I was able to participate in dinner, when I asked Monica to absence, I took Nicola and headed for separation soon.

There was a swirling feeling whimsless to say in the chest. For me, marriage was a celebration that makes me happy, until I was told that "I do not know the marriage itself" or "I am very embarrassed if compelled". But this time it is a marriage story of a gray priest who does not know the marriage itself.

I was an orphanage chief, I never thought that there was a possibility that it might have been forced by residents of $Gibe \cdot Irukner$ and Ircnner, although I had to better understand the special situation of gray priest. Regarding the gray shrine maiden, I intended to crush my heart so as not to make unpleasant feelings because of Vilma, but I did not think of a gray priest who is male.

[&]quot;Rosemain, this place is here"

When entering away, the franc was standing in front of the room door used by the blue priest and waiting. It opens with polite operation. When I entered, Gil and the four gray priests were kneeling and waiting.

"Long time no see, everyone, did they do their best very well? Through Gibe-Irukner and Brigitte, everyone's hesitation was heard."

"I am honored."

Sitting in the prepared chair, I look around the kneeling gray priest.

"Since I do not have time, I will enter the main subject I heard that gray priests and inhabitants of Irkuna want marriage yesterday at Gibe-Irkner's Ordonza, if there really is a way there is a way Who is it that you want?"

Everyone's eyes were concentrated on one person. The gray priest who got the attention turns pale and can be dropped.

"Volk, do you want a marriage?"

"Sorry, Rosemain sama"

"It is not a thing to apologize, but Franc said," I do not know what marriage is like ... It would be very troubling if I was forced to marry. "The gray priest is weak in position So, if you are compelled to do so, you are too used to accepting, so I'd like to confirm, are not you being forced by Gibe \cdot Irukner or someone else?"

Volk raised his face as if he shook his head, saying, "There is no such thing." It seems that it was not the worst situation I expected, and I breathe a relief of relief.

"Well, do you want yourself to get married? Are you ready to spend your whole life at Irkner? If you do not have a customer for only one season but you are going to have a lifetime, There will be a lot of discrepancies as well. It is not a master-slave relationship, but it will be a lot of puzzlement to build a couple's relationship. Nevertheless, do you want to remain here?"

"... ... I have a lot of anxiety"

Following the silence for a while, Mr. Volk slowly opened his mouth and muttered to squeeze out.

"Like Franc, I do not know what marriage is like me, but ... I still thought that I wanted to be with her."

"Okay, so you can not get married as a gracious priest, so I will proceed with a sales contract between Gueve Irkner and Folk. Are you OK?"

"please"

I wanted to see who in the gray priests want to get married, whether they really are the intention of the principal, I pulled the power of my shoulders to what I could confirm. Then let's know that you will listen slowly to tomorrow on achievements on the workshop and leave.

"It was saved by telling me, Fran. Because I am unhappy with the circumstances of the gray priestess It seems that it is not a relationship forced by someone, I am relieved."

"It is about Rosemain to think about the feelings of gray priests, so it is natural for Volk to be sold if Giebel Irkunar wants it."

Fran's face says "I am as sweet as ever". As Franc says, it is natural that gray priests are sold if nobility hopes. Still, do not you want me to be happy even a little? I can not help thinking that the feeling of Volk is not used for Gibe Irkner.

"Rosemain-sama!"

Monica came running from the summer house.

"What's wrong, Monica?"

"The chief priest calls out"

Monica says that there is a hurrying story, there is a harbinger's side, but telling him that he is out of the office. When I finished talking with the gray priest, I thought that I would stay in the room with a stupid face I felt the blood will draw as the absence caught in the chief priest.

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"... ... will you be scolded?"
"Probably"
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I will raise him up to the Fran, and head quickly to the chief priest's room. As expected, I entered the room and was stared with sharp eyes.

"Where were you going rough, Rosemain?"

"There was a talk of a hurry, I went away, there was something I wanted to ask the gray priest."

"..... Hmm, this is also in a hurry. Please fill in here before the sales contract with Gibe Irkunar."

The paper handed over to the chief priest was the thing that the priest chief reworked the contract on the contract, which I made, told by Fran. The items of what Volk was able to do were added and it was told to write a job about the workshop.

"I have knowledge about the paper industry, I can teach it, I have knowledge of the printing industry, I have printing experience Then."

As I think, I will write down what I can do for Volk. The chief priest who saw the completed document carved a deep wrinkle between the eyebrows.

"Did you talk about the amount with Rosemain, Gibe-Irkner?"

"No, I do not talk about that much deeply in Aldantz, I thought if I should talk to you today ..."

Several days ago it was consulted by the residents that "I do not want to separate by any means", it seems that it was also a story about sleeping waters for Gieb-Irkurner. To me, I did not know who the gray priest wanted until I go away.

According to Aldanants, it was a story that money was prepared at one time, and I had never been involved in buying and selling gray priests, so I did not know the detailed price, so I shed it.

The chief priest counts the written items while seeing the documents.

"The average amount of gray priests is about five small gold coins on average, but it depends on the competence of individuals. The table in the table converts that person's capacity into an amount it will be quite expensive"

"That will be the case, Volk is educated in former sideways, is a small number of elite people who are deeply involved in the paper industry and in the printing industry, and can produce results by several people out there Is not it expensive?"

Gray gracious priest who can do anything can not be cheap. It is more problematic to sell at a bargain price and be bought more and more by aristocrats.

"It's okay if you know that, do not be discouraged by pride And then you are an ornament but you are my temple and you become my boss. About sale contracts of priests It will be the job of the chief priest's jurisdiction, so this time you just approve, basically do not put out hands."

"Oh, it is like the former temple kept contracting orphans without permission ..."

When I remembered Dirk's time, the priest frown with disgust.

"The temple is the boss of the bishop, so we can not sign the contract, but it is primarily the job of the priest, and the chief priest has come to show me the contract, even though he was a consent afterwards. , If you have something to say about the contract of Volk, please say it now."

"We have also confirmed the feelings of Volk himself, so there is nothing special"

After talking with the priest chief, I came for dinner with Giebe · Ircnor.

It is not a barbecue surrounded by residents but a meal that is served at a nobleman's hall. It seems that Fougo made only the soup. It was a dish with plenty of Ilkner's specialties.

The chief priest also seemed satisfied, and Giebe \cdot Irkner relaxed expression as if released from tension.

"Today's soup is exceptional, as expected, Rosemain's exclusive cook."

"I am delighted to keep it with my compliment, I will tell it to the chef."

Then, after eating, we move to the room of Gieb-ilukner and talk about sales contract. In the room, the party called Volk was called, and next to it was a young woman cuddling up. Daughter of Volk 's opponent seems to be a faithful woman. Giebe \cdot Irukner softly narrowed the eyes of a color similar to Brigitte and was seeing the figure of the two.

I am gently stroking my chest that the emotions of blessings for them are clearly visible. Anxiety disappears for a while, regardless of the feeling of Volk, whether it is being used by Giebel Irukner.

"Temple length, it is about Volk"

"Oh, it's about a sales contract, my priest, please do it."

I nodded lightly to Giebel · Irukner who cut out the story and moved my eyes to the chief priest. In response to my eyes, the priest director gently signs a contract in front of Giebe Irkner.

"This will be the sales contract for Volk"

Taking it, I gently looked at Gibe-Irkuner, who quickly passed through my eyes, turned to a shaky face. Compare the contract with me and the chief priest many times, and close my eyes tightly after looking at Volk and the woman.

"..... Is it so expensive, the gray priests that my father bought before life were not such a price ... indeed, with a small gold coin"

"It is an apprentice of a gray priest who can only work injury." The price of gray priests is decided by how much skill is there. The folk is the side of the former blue priest and education is also provided to serve nobility Besides, I am familiar with the paper industry and printing industry that Rosemain conducts. And among gray priests who are in orphanage, they are a few elite people who are not ashamed to put them out and are not expensive. "

Volk and she stretched his face and directed his sightline to Gibe-Irkner. Giebe · Irukuna who got their eyes looks at the contract and turns into a very troubled face and goes down.

"It is more than I expected, very I can not buy it."

Based on the price of the gray priest who the father bought, I assumed that Volk was supposed to be several small gold coins, I think that it will not come out. Volk is two large gold coins and two small gold coins.

In the words of Giebel Irukner, I heard a small muttering of a woman saying "such ...".

The chief priest takes a deep breath slowly. That's right. If Volk is bought by Irkner, knowledge on the printing industry and paper industry will flow to Ilkner. Given its added value, you can not discount very much.

[&]quot;How much were you supposed to do?"

[&]quot;... Because it is competent, I thought it was expensive, but it would be like five or six small gold coins."

[&]quot;If it did not relate to the printing industry, it was about that price, but in the case of Volk, its added value is important."

[&]quot;... Rosemain-sama"

Given · Irukner saw me, though he thought it was easier than the chief priest. Unfortunately, regarding price negotiations, I think that I am more strict as Beno is being massaged.

If you lose here, chances of discount negotiations being raised for other aristocrats will increase. It may be said that they will only favor Ilkucahnah or things like camouflage happen. You can not discount.

Of course, I also want to make love come true. I would like to cheer for Volk who wanted to stay with a lot of uneasiness still.

Nevertheless, as for me who is told by Beno, you can shake your head aside, when you discount, you can look good before you can lose.

"This negotiation is a break, I can not do anything with six small gold coins anything"

When I shake his head, Gieb-il Irunner turns his eyes towards two who cuddle with despairing face.

"But Rosemain, the two of them love each other, so ..."

"Gibe \cdot Irunner, I do not know what you are misunderstanding, but marriage is not permitted for gray priests, so it is not that anyone else can not buy it. This story is over."

".....I am terribly sorry"

With a bitter swallowing face, Giebe \cdot Irukner kneeled to the chief priest. At the same time it seems that she could not bear it.

"Does anyhow, the chief priest?"

When I spoke to the chief priest owner, Giebe \cdot Irukner lifted his face as he did. I can see the light of hope shining there.

Conversely, the head of the priest played a very bitter face, then rang Hung and his nose.

"Is not it myself that I must manage somehow? If there is something I want and money runs short, what would you do?"

"I will earn"

After answering immediately, I struck a hand with Pon. It is natural that you earn for what you want. Then, as if you can reserve Volk without selling Volk to other people, how about putting it in the form of being sold out?

"..... Gibe Irunner, I give priority to Volk, so how about if I earn it in about a year?"

When I proposed that, Giebe \cdot Irukner got overturned as if despairing. While saying "It is not an amount that you can earn in a year."

"It's just a matter of preparing the necessary parts." Rosemain "

As I stand up, as my priest's office leaves, I also leave the room. Looking back at the glance, I saw the appearance of a crying woman with Giebe Irukner holding my head. Volk is still distorting his face as if to cry.

..... I think that if I work hard desperately for a year, it will be somehow an amount of money.

Unlike so far, at Irkner, new paper was invented. I think that it is not a very difficult amount of money if you find and use the suitable way to use the characteristics of the paper.

In fact, I and Rutz also made early in paper making. You should earn while you can not imitate anyone else. The opportunity is now.

"Maybe Gibe Irukner is not good at business"

"It seems to me that it is weak to the negotiating thing itself"

"... ... Is not it fatal as a nobleman?"

The foundation, negotiation is the nobility's head. The chief priest who has blown it in me nods "I am right." Afterwards, with complicated faces, I looked down at me while holding down the temple "Your business sense is quite heretic as a nobility".

"Is it good if you only give advice on how to earn money, did you ask Beno to do so?"

..... It is unusual for the priest owner to empathize.

When I looked up at the priest chief with amazing plenty, I was stared at "all on the face", and was billed with my forehead. Awkward!

The next day is a harvest festival.

Residents of Irkner prepare in total in the morning and the festival starts in the afternoon. When I arrive all the time I am ready for the harvest festival so I do not feel the enthusiasm that made me clattering at the preparation stage. It is the atmosphere of the festival that the excitement of excitement is transmitted to here, and the mind bounces.

Today 's brigitte is on holiday. You should enjoy the harvest festival of the hometown after a long absence. Because the chief priest is there, gradually. In such a fuss, I was going away with Fran and Damuel.

The Irukuna Harvest Festival is supposed to be performed by the chief priest, as well as baptismal ceremonies, adult ceremonies, and wedding ceremonies, in order to use the tax collector brought by the chief priest. I'm just a customer this time when Justks has already returned.

When entering a room prepared separately, Gil, Lutz and Damian were waiting with a wooden tag and a writing board for reporting there, respectively.

"Rosemain, it's been a long time."

"Gil, I'm glad it looks fine. Lutz, thanks for your hard work and then Damien will be with you for a long time, so please tell me what kind of paper was made"

I asked the results of Irukner from three people, Gill progressed to the foremost. And it will shine your eyes and report it.

"From the conclusion, three kinds of new paper have been made. Paper is made from Rinpui and Mushi no Nansebu and Eifon. Since it seems that Sissira is not compatible with the glue called Degurva that I can take here, I will take it back to the fest and try it out with Slammo bugs and Edir."

"Were you able to do three kinds, is it wonderful?"

Gil smiled gladly when I praised.

"There may be something in the Nonsave paper and the AiPhon paper as the Trombe paper is resistant to fire, but I have not found it yet."

"While using the neighborhood, there is nothing more than trying to find it. Thank you, Gil"

When Gill finished reporting, Lutz reported on the fruit named Traopelle which he discovered during the autumn walks.

"Traopelle is the nut of this white tree, although it can be taken well in Irkner's forest, bitterness is too strong and it can not be used for edible. After getting rid of Toroperle you can make hard paper sent so purchase Traopelle I will take it back to Ehrenfest and I want to try compatibility with Folin."

If you use Traopelle as a paste, it seems to be basically a hard slender paper.

"Traopelle is going to be a special product of Irkner"

And I talked about the price with Damian. As Gibe · Irkner seems weak to negotiations, I decide the price while thinking about the balance with other paper while paying attention so that Plantin Shokai will not devour much.

"Well, I will create a contract now."

"Well, thank you, Damien"

Based on the price we decided to make a contract with Gibe-Irkner, Damien left to leave. I will leave Gil and Rutz and look around the room in which Fran and Damuel stand, lightly shrug it.

"Can you frant out at the door outside the door?"

"... Please be careful not to make your voice grow bigger."

The furan who sighed was about to leave, and when the door closed, I jumped to Lutz. Supplied a long time for Lutz 's minute and stroked the head of Gill with "I was awesome, amazing, well done."

"... How about you, how are you?"

"Uh, it's all the ingredients for the medicine"

Damuel's misunderstanding enthusiastically entered "behind the scenes" though the "behind the scenes?" Saying "You did your best"? Lutz and Gil laughed out. I showed

blistering and showed me saying "I tried hard even though", but since everyone is laughing, it gets lit and smiles.

"Lutz, Rutz.I can finally be an ordinary girl at last, I,"

You will be able to act normally without collapsing or being excited and not losing consciousness. Ruts became a skeptical face in the voice of my joy. I gathered my eyebrows, I gathered my arms and groaned "Umm".

"... ... If drugs are made, you will be able to be healthy, but what do you think is impossible for ordinary girls?"

"Lutz, what does that mean?"

"When you become healthy, you can not stop by anyone, and the extraordinary place seems to stand out."

"Terrible!"

But I seemed to have been terrible, and Gil and Damuel muttered "certainly" and agreed with Rutz.

Lutz saw me when I exchanged such a nonexistent interchange and breathed out.

"Hey, it was really depressed, was not it?"

"... Yeah ... negotiate breakup.My money to buy Volk was not prepared for Gibe Irunner. It can do various things, the Volk is expensive, but when thinking ahead you can not sell a bargain, do not you?

In the field of business, Rutz, who has become a merchant more than me anymore, narrowed his eyes and started playing the calculator in my head.

"Even having knowledge of printing related matters, it will be quite costly ...? Because it is the knowledge of the printing industry that we are expanding from now on, it is not something we can lower."

"I told you to wait one year with a priority right, but since this new paper was made, do not you think that if you make paper and sell it, you can earn as much as two large gold coins?"

In my words, Rutz says, "With one year it will be somehow but I need to work in Ilkner, but I have to shrug him.

"Mr. Rosemain, can you tell Volkh? That, how to earn, it is not an impossible amount of money, that kind of thing ..."

Gil murmured that it was painful that seeing that this morning turned around and seeing that he was feeling as though he was dying was so pleased yesterday that he seemed to be married.

I nodded a lot.

"Of course I do not have a chance to speak directly to me because I do not have a chance to speak directly, so I was thinking about what to do, as well as Gueve Irukner from Volk and Gill, asked by Giebel Irkner and lend him Volk I wonder if it will be the best?"

"I will try to say"

And the harvest festival began.

Because it is usual to leave the workshop it is basically a god of an answering machine and Hasse even if you come to Hasse Lutz who is a small temple, gray priests and Damian who never leave from Ehrenfest see the other harvest festival It is the first time for me to see the festival with my eyes shining.

"It is fun to put together all the expressions at once."

"In Ehrenfest there are too many people and it is impossible."

I am not on the stage today, but I am sitting at the customer's seat with the Plantin Shogun and the gray priests.

I wonder if I can see this feeling while looking at the magnificent voice echoing and the priest of the dignity attitude giving blessings on the stage.

..... There are tables, I want to think that it is not that I can not see the figure.

After the ceremony, the Borfe Games will begin. Lutz and Damien, who I saw for the first time, are excited, but the gray priests are donating to the violent appearance that looks unnecessary.

When I was bitter smiling at that temperature difference, the figure of Volleyball Volk entered the sight.

I look around a little, everyone concentrates on Borfe, confirmed the hustle and bustle, and beckoning and calling Volk.

"I think Volk, the fact that negotiations have broken down is poor, but I can not give it up, given the contract with other gray priests, I can not lower the price easily."
".....Yes"

Gorok slowly nodded. Then, put your strength to bite the back teeth and see me.

"Rosemain, I've heard a story from Gill Do you think that Rosemain really can save money in one year?"

"Of course I think that effort is necessary but I think that it is not so difficult if Ircnner became able to make three kinds of new paper.I am about to start making plant paper with Lutz actually, I earned that amount in half a year."

I raised my face as if Volk was played. I think that Volk who worked in the studio of an orphanage does not know the exact profit of vegetable paper and the profit of a picture book.

"Hey, Volk. It is possible to lend the folk to Gibe Irunner with the salary of Volk so far. This seems that the river will not freeze even in winter, so how about trying out for a year here?"

"Rosemain-sama ..."

"To tell the truth, I am not worried about the marriage of gray priests yet it is difficult for the same classes living in the same town to live together by rubbing values, Irkner and Ehren In the festo gray priest, all of the way of thinking, common sense, lifestyle, values, etc. is different?

There are a lot of things to think, Volk fainted a little. Then, slowly direct the line of sight to a corner of the crowd. Probably there must be a girl she can not tell from my eyes.

"In one year, encourage them to make new paper and encourage them to save money, get used to life in Irkner, look at the way of life not a gray priest, see various family and couples' I think that I want you to make efforts to understand with those of you. I do not just give Volk only to the woman of your opponent but rather a relationship that makes it easy to share with each other and to cherish each other I am praying that I can build it."

".....I am sorry"

After the harvest festival, a contract between Gibe \cdot Irkner and Printemps Company was held, I decided to give advice on business based on that contract and discuss about loan for one year.

And, I was finished all of the discussion, go Ehrenfest put the gray priest of Printemps Chamber of Commerce and the three people in the Lesser bus.

Folk and she is snuggled up, quietly kneeling, had bowed his head until the end.

Side Story: Turi viewpoint impatient feeling

As time axis, it will be a little after the 262th episode of Irkuna Harvest Festival.

"Tully, why do not you end it soon?"

I told my mother, I knit a petal and placed a crochet.

While looking at the red petals, they steadily diverted their bodies and grew as "men".

"I have been very busy since becoming a Dapla,"

I punctuated my lips a little more.

From the time I became a dopler, Colinna and Otto got orders for flower decorations from the noblemen one after another. They seemed to have done something at the aristocratic festival festival, and every aristocrat was all introduced by Mine, they said. Thanks to that, I am busy making hair ornaments. Of course, there are people who make flowers in my workshop besides myself, but I am the most familiar with making the most types.

Among the picture books and letters that Mine gives is something like a sentence like "There are such knitting methods, can you use it for hair ornaments?" And symbols of knitting methods are written. Because everyone else knows the sign, it is obvious that I first make it.

I remembered how to knit by myself, I tried to see if I could make a new flower, I will teach everyone, so I was in a position to teach at the workshop in time.

I am happy to be heavily used at the workshop because I made a contract with him at a great pace but I just make a hair ornament, I feel that the arm of the needle is not very high.

[&]quot;When I finish here only, I will go to bed."

[&]quot;It's all due to Mine"

[&]quot;I promised to make Mine's clothes, yet all I make is hair decorations"

[&]quot;But, if you study more about manners, you are supposed to take you to the nobleman's mansion?"

[&]quot;That's it ... but ..."

I breathed a sigh. His behavior is difficult. I do not know exactly what is different from myself.

I can not help enriching that Lutz 's behavior is greatly improved when I think of my situation. Lutz is also a companion wielded by Mine, but only Lutz is surely approaching the nobility.

This year, Lutz went to the land called Irkner until about the time when preparation for winter began in the middle of summer. Tell me to do the job of making new paper. It seems that everyone had practiced behaviors by having a great aristocrat coming to Ircnner.

The gray priest who served the aristocrat was a teacher, and Rutz said that he was practicing together. I am busy with hair ornaments and I do not have a role as a teacher, so I think that Lutz is a bit cramped.

"Well then, should Turi tell Lutz?"

"... Rutz is also busy, it's because of Mine,"

In order to study new paper, I seem to have brought back a variety of materials from Irunner, Rutz is running around ink studio and woodworking studio right now.

"Kamir is good, it is not a job to get from Mine, a toy smoked man"

Lutz brought a toy that Mine had ordered to the woodworking studio during this time and handed it to Kamir.

Various shapes of holes are opened in a box made of thin wooden boards, and it seems toy that plays with placing the same shaped blocks as the shape of that hole. I can not match the circle well yet, but Kamir is playing crazy.

Because I am very familiar with Lutz who brings toys, I think that if you grow as it is it will be an apprentice to the Planetan shop with Lutz's introduction.

"Hey, Mom, will not Kamir send us a lifetime that will be swayed by Mine?"

"It may be, but it is Kamir, who chooses to choose, do you like Turi, do not you? ... That is not Mine's winter hair decorations?"

My mother pointed to a red petal on the table. As I was instructed by the star, I picked up the petals while clogging a bit with words.

"... Although the season is about to change, Mine does not order hair decorations.I need to make it from here and you ought to go take it. It is embarrassing that a lady's daughter wears the same decoration every year. I will not disgrace Mine "
"I wish I could tell frankly if I wanted to see him after a long absence ..."

That's it, my mother laughs with couscous.

Because Mine is too busy to meet so easily, somehow recently I just could not say honestly. Perhaps I think that I'd like to meet you soon.

I shrugged my shoulders while cleaning up the hairdress I made.

"I hope Mine gets better soon, I heard that all of the medicinal ingredients have gathered, Lutz said."

"Yes, Mine can be healthy ..."

Mother says so and laughs with complicated expression that seems to be happy. I found out that feeling well.

I'm glad that Mine gets well but I feel like going further.

I feel like I'm going to keep getting far away from the Mine we know, which was weak and always fell down.

..... As early as possible a first-class seamstress, do not go ahead, Mine.

I gently stroked the red petals.

Chapter 263: My first sister

I came back to Ehrenfest, I collected the small sacred cups that the blue priests returning from the harvest festivals of various places take home and received reports on the amount of crops collected this year and the state of each place. I have to go to the castle to summarize the report of that blue priest and report it to the lord.

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"Are you ready? Are you going?"
"Yes!"
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I head to the castle with a cavalry with the chief priest.

..... When this is over, you can make Jureve.

When I arrive at the castle, I parted with the chief priest once and then headed to my room away from the north to change clothes with Richarda who came out to pick me up.

"Today, after reporting to Aub Ehrenfest, there is a greeting by Princess Charlotte"
"..... Princess Charlotte? Will it be my sister Princess Villefried's sister?"
"Oh!"

Richard nodded big.

"Because Princess Charlotte is a baptismal ceremony in this winter, we prepare rooms now and prepare various things."

By the way, my mother ordered the room led by me so that I can use the room from the day of baptism. In my case I was being devoted to education as a nobleman and I was not in such a situation that I could participate in making a room very much, but Charlotte is practicing to move people to make my own room and take control .

..... Just listening to the story, it seems better than Virfriit's older brother.

While thinking about such things, go into the north and go up the stairs. The door of the next room was opened wide and I could see the furniture being carried in.

It is about the same as me or a somewhat short girl who sees the state of the room. It seems that we have gone up the stairs and turned round. Blonde blonde near swelling silver shakes, and in the adorable face just looking as if it is a life-size doll, the indigo eyes pounding the lively light blinks and it blinks.

"Rosemain's older sister!"

When eyes meet with me, Charlotte smiles joyfully and heads to the side with the side and the escort knight.

..... Oh, my sister was told!

It was enough that the sound like "older sister" already is already. What will I need other than the one word that I will become Charlotte's older sister? I'm struck by excitement, punched out with skull and chest at "cute sister" of cute smile.

"Because I have not finished the baptismal ceremony yet, I can not really pray for blessing, could you please greet me?"

"Well, of course it is."

Charlotte who confirmed the prayer complaint to look up a little, kneels on the spot and hangs his neck.

"Please excuse me to pray blessings for encounter with the guidance of the gods on the day of the fruitful day that the goddess of the wind protects it"

"I will forgive you."

"Rosemain's sister's blessing of the goddess of the wind, My daughter, Arub-Ehrenfest, Charlotte After that, thank you."

Although Charlotte can not exchange blessings, he could say without failing a prayer complaint exactly. I can understand how nervous this first greeting is. My mother first greeted me, but my heart was saying bangs whether I can say without mistake. I recall the time when my mother called out with a first greeting to Charlotte who was

I recall the time when my mother called out with a first greeting to Charlotte who was kneeling.

"Welcome, Charlotte, I am your big sister"

I raised my face with a smile like Charlotte was relieved in my words. I am also faced with laughter with dust.

"You can say hello so well."

"Thank you. I am glad because my brother is only a gentleman and I thought that my older sister wanted me, please get along with me now."

"I also thought that I want a younger sister Thank you very much."

..... Charlotte, she is cute. It may be my angel since Tauri.

Ha, and I was sighing inspiring, Charlotte slightly tipped his head.

"Rosemain's sister is the temple of the temple, do not you?" My sister baptized me for my baptismal ceremony?"

To inspect from the blue eye that is full of expectation, this is a bad idea.

... congratulation! The first time you desire! I definitely want to make this happen. Yes, as my sister!

"Things for cute little sister, if I say Ferdinand is good, I will give you blessing."
"I am looking forward to it"

Richard got out a step forward and shielded the story when I got a big nod in the shining smile of Charlotte.

"Princess, we have to head to the report soon, how about a tea party after you get back?" Princess Charlotte likes sweets too. "

When I heard about Charlotte in a nice sound like a sister and tea ceremony, Charlotte was watching me with the same smile as Wilfried in front of the sweets. Although Charlotte looks cute.

"Then, after completing the report, let's go to a tea ceremony around 5 bells, ask Otiliier, Ella to prepare sweets"

"Certainly yes"

Separating from Charlotte, I rushed to change my room and hurriedly move the cow to the owner's office. The chief priest also was already waiting, civil servants were ready.

The adoptive father stretches his spine and sees me.

"Well, shall we listen to the report?"

"I thought Charlotte was very cute."

When things that I thought that I had to report first thing out today, my adoptively nods and agrees.

"I promised to do Charlotte's baptismal ceremony."

I got a baton of the priest chief with Harrisen and I seriously start reporting the harvest festival. The harvest volume of the area under direct control except Hasse is clearly increasing than last year, and the effect that I ran all in a prayer ceremony was recognized.

"It is best to ask others in the next spring."

To be honest in everything is pretty tough physically, but it should be a healthy body in the next spring, so it will not be a problem. I lightly nodded and showed my will to acknowledge.

"Remain Karstead, Ferdinand and Rosemain, paying for people"

After finishing reporting on the Harvest Festival, I was planning to return to my room quickly, I can be admired with noticing that the story is still going on. From the discussion surrounded by parents, I think it is natural to think that I would like to have a tea party with a cute little sister.

After the civil servants and side jobs went out, the adoptive father turned around while letting the neck gorigori, and if it says in public and private, it became my attitude.

"Ah, rosemain. Although it is about how to compress the magical power heard from two people, maybe it is effective even for adults? Even if you can not enlarge the magical instrument, you can use magical power Is it said that the quantity will increase?"

"..... I am not an adult, so I do not know, because I think that there is something in my opinion of adoptive father, is not it good to experiment?"

[&]quot;Well, for sure"

[&]quot;What you have to do is a harvest festival report, a fool!"

As I said so, my adoptive adopts my eyes shining. I am motivated myself.

"Well, I choose according to the standards of those who can compress by oneself, those who are able to compress themselves, those of Florenzia faction, those who obtain approval of six people, but first go from their parents and guardians and their families How about?"

Specifically, it seems that the lords and couple, fathers, fathers, mothers, brother Eckhart, elder brother Lamprecht, brother Cornelius are eligible. After that, he seems to extend the frame to escort knights and side workers.

Even though thinking from what is said to be decisions, it seems that a blueprint has already been drawn in the brain.

"... If adults also have an effect, it might be better to review the fee a bit."

I thought that magical compression is a child's educational expenses, but if you know that an adult can use it, the number of users will increase, which will put a heavier burden on households. I do not want to buy extra grudges. I need a reasonable price to inform everyone that they can manage it and find it worthworthing.

"How about making a half price from the same family's second person? How much would it be for a five-person alumnus, even a senior aristocracy, father?"

"Do not be saved"

My father told me in a busy tone and he nodded. The most frequent of the participants this time is the Karsted family.

"Rosemain, I want to stream a story about magical compression implicitly in society in winter, so I'd like to try it as soon as possible"

It seems that not only the adoptive father but also the father and the chief priest also are throbbing without a heart.

"I want to know, there is no choice, everyone"

"Whether you can extend magical power is important for nobility, it is natural to be bothered."

Well, as soon as the eye of the adoptive father says, it is visible that it takes quite some time to collect members and prepare for contract magic.

I shook my head when I was sick.

"... Today I made a promise to Charlotte with a tea ceremony. It takes time to prepare for contract magic by collecting everyone? Please do it again at a later date."

"Whoops!? Rosemain, you, do you prioritize Charlotte over me who is your adopted?" "Because Charlotte is cute."

When I answered quietly, the adoptive father moaned with a head holding "I am cool, but I am defeated by Charlotte in cute." Is not it cool? And a question mark in the head fluttered, but keep silent about it.

"Besides, for me it's more important to make your own medicine than magical compression, so I will teach you after Yurih was made"

Even though I gathered the materials, I was told by the president of the priest, and I have not made it yet. It is my health priority over others' magical compression. In my opinion, the chief priest narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Rosemain, good to make medicine, but do not use medicine later"

"If you use Jureve, from about ten days to about a month ... In some cases you will sleep for about a season. If you definitely want to go out to Charlotte's baptismal ceremony. You better."

The chief priest told me that it would take time to melt as my chunk of magical power was made long ago.

"Besides, there are a lot of things you have to memorize if you run seriously, as opposed to baptisms in downtown, blessings from magical power registration, winter afterwards You have to memorize the flow of the show. Even if you want to be healthy, you can not afford to use medicine very much."

"I want a physical strength, so what would it be like to make medicine?"

However, even though I will postpone using medicine, I would like to attend Charlotte's baptismal ceremony. It can not be trusted by my older sister who suddenly break his promise.

"There is no choice, I will use medicine after Charlotte's baptismal ceremony."

[&]quot;why?"

"No, after the baptismal ceremony, socialize in winter started as it is, there will be a votive ceremony? ... If you try to misunderstand the eyes of other nobles, it might be better after the prayer ceremony is over "

"Please wait a bit, I feel like my health has gone far away!"

When I insist on wanting to become healthy soon, the priest chief said "You should carefully examine when to use it." It seems that the silent pressure of the priest who wants to reduce your burden as much as possible is being pressurized. Regardless of Charlotte, I do not intend to endure health until spring because of the priest.

The chief priest who had a difficult face while tapping the temple lightly, saw me as if I was relieved.

"Rosemain, do not attend the winter baptismal ceremony as the temple chief, but as a new younger sister's family, if you attend as your sister, then you rarely have to remember until the baptismal ceremony"

"That's no good!"

You can make your first sister's request. Turl always listened to me as much as possible. I also aim for a good sister like Turi.

"I am blessed in Charlotte's baptismal ceremony as my sister, there is nothing to remember as much as I have ever memorized it until now"

"Well, you want to show off a good place for my first sister as an older sister?"

I knocked greatly at the chief priest who said so while lightly clapping temple. That's right. I want to show good points to Charlotte, I want to be respected sister.

"... If then if you show your sister that you are contributing to the territory as a lord's daughter not only by blessing at the baptismal ceremony but also by the dedication ceremony and prayer ceremony, will be further respected? Do not you think that it is a suitable work as my sister? "
"think!"

When I firmly grasped the fist and agreed, the chief priest nodded with a sharp face saying "to get my attitude".

[&]quot;Then, do your best on the prayer ceremony."

[&]quot;Yes! ..., what's that?"

I leaned back and tilted my head, and my adoptive finger pointing at the door for a long time.

"Is Rosemain, the appointment of a tea party okay? Are you okay to go?"

When I was asked by my foster parent, I hit my chest and contracted, I gave a greeting to leave. I left the adopting office of my father and I returned to the room with a humming song. After that we will have a tea party with Charlotte. Well, hehe.

Before the 5 bells began the preparation of the tea ceremony was fully set up, and Ella 's sweets were also ready. Today is a pie with plenty of seasonal fruits.

"My older sister, thank you for inviting me"

For the first time to have a tea party with non-family members, Charlotte sits on a chair with a slightly tense face. I am also a little nervous at the first tea party with my sister.

"My older brother always praised her sister, so I was looking forward to seeing you really."

It talked about Karuta who brought the story of the scripture picture book that Wilfried brought, but he could not win.

"Her older sister made that picture book and Karuta? The older brother told you"

How should we express this impression? I have received sister's admiration for me who had been called without being useful for my life until now. I'm happy and embarrassed and I want to rejoice trying to roll around.

... ... I must thank Vilfried's older brother. Thanks, I'm praised by my cute sister now!

[&]quot;Is it good?"

[&]quot;Oh, do pretty much Charlotte"

[&]quot;of course"

[&]quot;I'm glad you got it, Charlotte"

"My mother's hair ornament was made by my sister? It looked like a real flower and it was very beautiful."

"I thought about it, but I am a craftsman to make. Shall I introduce it to Charlotte?"

The same hair decorations are now in fashion for me in Florenzia. It seems that the effect of the advertising used by Brigitte in the ceremonial ritual was high, not only for hair ornaments but also for dress decorations. Perhaps, Turley and Mother think it is a bonfire.

"Is it OK? Shall I meet the baptism of my baptism?"

"... The baptismal ceremony may be difficult. While I have something that fits costumes in my possession, I will lend it. Richarda, with hair decorations using winter noble colors Would you like to come?"

"Please wait a while, Princess"

Angelica comes in when Richarda hits the hair ornament he brought to Charlotte's hair and chooses which one is better.

"Mr. Rosemain, Wilfried wants permission to enter the room ... For Charlotte"

While angelica was asking for permission, Vilfried came in behind Angelica. Wilfriit's sideworker and escort knight do not have permission reach out in front of the door and call out to return to Wilfried, but Wilfried has not heard.

"I heard that Charlotte is here"

"Wilfried's older brother, doing well without having to wait for reply is bad manners."

As I brought my eyebrows and told Virfriit to leave once, Wilfriit lifted his eyebrows kicking.

"Shut up, Rosemain! Charlotte, leave this room now, do not be fooled by Rosemain!"

.....Yes?

While I could not understand what he was saying suddenly, as everyone gazed at his eyes and opened his mouth lightly, Charlotte tilted his head with blinking eyes.

"Older brother, what are you suddenly saying" Are not you always praising your sister?"

As a result, I looked back on Wilfried to that voice. With such a complaint in front of my sister, I can not take it with my satisfaction. I will be a respected sister.

"Wilfried's older brother, who are you saying that I cheated? Why do not you stop the words?"

"Do not shatter!"

It was almost the same time that Lamprecht brother ran into the room trying to stop Wilfried who ran away with Daddy and Angelica pulled down and pulled down and pull down the arm of Wilfried who tried to pass by. group! And a loud noise, Vilfriet is suppressed by Angelica.

"Oh! What will you do !?"

"I do not have permission to enter the room and want to avoid approaching Rosemain."

"On the other hand, who got permission like this ..."

"Since I am an escort knight like Rosemain, it is natural to catch a suspicious person who has not obtained entry permission as well"

Angelica is saying it indiscriminately, it keeps holding Vilfried and does not move. Lamprecht brother looked at Angelica and me alternately and turned his eyes to seek help here.

As an escort knight the actions of Angelica are not wrong, but I want you to release Wilfried from restraint. I hear such a voice.

When I opened my mouth with "Angelica, it's OK", Wilfried staring up angelica shouted loudly, struggling with Jiggies.

"Is not the suspicious person Rosemain, I heard from my grandmother, that he was put in by Rosemain and Ferdinand! They are bad guys!"

..... When you say grandma, you are the older sister of the former temple, who is obstinate, is not it?

Puzzle I will draw an eyebrow. I heard that the lord's mother has been sick somewhere because he committed a serious sin. In order to prevent fugitives and collaborators, it should be obstructed by places where you can not enter without permission of the lords.

Where does Wilfried not heard that lady was obstructed as a criminal at the end of summer and hear stories from her grandmother?

"Wilfried's older brother, when and where did you have a chance to speak with the grandma?"

The surrounding escort knight and side work all changed their complexions to my words. The escort knight and side job of Villefried are pure blue. I rush to Wilfried with the momentum that thrusts Angelica, and begins to ask questions in such a way that it is impossible for me to fly spit as well.

"Wilfried, when ?? When did you talk to Veronica!?"

Even though I think from the surrounding hurry, it seems that Villefriit can not meet Vernica who is obstructed and it is impossible.

This will not be a good story to finish by finding out Wilfried here.

"Please report to Richarda, Aub Ehrenfest so as not to ruin things ... I think that it is better for you to carefully select the participants and come here."

[&]quot;How did vou see vou!?"

Chapter 264: Wilfried's work

Richard goes out of the room with early feet. When I saw that his complexion was bad, I also learned that Wilfried did something outrageous.

The room is full of heavy silence, and everyone is inclined to face the eyebrows. It was Wilfried who was caught by Angelica who broke the silence.

"Lamprecht, that's my escort! What the hell are you doing!? Help!"

Lamrecht's older brother, who was nominated, shook his head slowly, making a frustrating face that bitches his back teeth.

"Wilfried-sama, since you last autumn, we have struggled seriously with your study and sword training, without stealing our eyes and escaping our eyes.We will make every effort to make it as the next lord owner, I was truly proud of him, yet why such a "

It seems that the words of Lamprecht's brother were words that represented Wilfried's servants. Everyone has a similar teething with Lamprecht's brother, it is regrettable, regrettable and has a weak face.

"When and how did you do such a thing? While you do not understand it, you can not solve Wilfried-sama's detention."

"Well!"

As I heard the incredible words, Vilfried has a big eyes wide, and keeps his side and the escort knight in a state of not being free, just looking through the line of sight.

"... Is it that much that I met my grandmother?"
"Yes"

Richarda was headed by the adoptive father, the father, the chief priest and the Ekhard brother. No face expresses emotionless expressionlessness.

As soon as he entered, he compares Wilfriit being held down by Angelica and Wilfried's pale white guard and escort knight, and after seeing Charlotte and me with me, I fell down first.

"I want to hear more about what happened, Rosemain, I'm sorry, I will let you use the room as it is"

"Yes"

"Call Ozzard, Wilfriit's servants and escort knights all And Eckhardt, do not let the side of Rosemain and Charlotte in this place come out of the room of Villefriit. Oh, leave Richarda."

"Ha!"

The servants went out with Eckhardt brother in a grave manner and only my escort knight was left for the security of the room. Damuel and Brigitte outside the room, the escort knight left inside the room is Angelica holding down Cornelius elder brother and Wilfried.

The side was taken out and it was seen that Charlotte who left one person was seemingly worried about the surroundings. When I do lightly beckoning and show me to come here, Charlotte nods small and comes down.

Richarda prepares as quickly as one and prepares seats for us to discuss with the guardians. I saw a delicious tea party's seat being changed to a place of serious discussion, and I breathed a light sigh. It was a pity that I had a special tea party.

"excuse me"

When Richarda was ready, it probably was doing another work, a foster mother arrived. I look at Wilfried as it is kept by Angelica and turn smile to her fatherlessly.

"Princess Rosemain is here, Princess Charlotte, please sit down here"

Richarda guides us to a round table. Sitting in the order of the chief priest, the adoptive father, the adoptive mother, I was next to the chief priest, Charlotte was sitting next to the foster mother.

And a chair is a little away from me and Charlotte. There is no one yet to sit in that place that seems to be the seat of Villefriit.

"I attended by an urgent call"

"I was invoked by Mr. Osvalt, but is there no mistake here?"

It seemed that everyone including the offender was called, and the side of Wilfriit and the escort knight were in the room. Everyone looks at the shape of Villefried who is pressed against the floor for a while and aligns and keeps kneeling a bit away from the table while swallowing breathtakingly on the appearance of the lords and couple.

"Everyone got it"

Listening to the voice of Ozwald, the adoptive father who watched Wilfried staring went toward me.

"Would you mind letting Rosemain and Wilfried free us? I want to talk." "Certainly, Angelica"

When I speak, Angelica nods small and immediately releases Wilfried. I headed straight to the front of the door and entered the escorting mission of the room.

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"Villefried, sitting"
"... .... Yes, Father."
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Vilfried nods small and sits on the chair Richard drew.

A mindset and a heavy silence that dominated only a few seconds dominated. When grabbing the hand that was put on the knee, the priest sitting next door opened his mouth.

"Each thing has its own view. More You must judge on that."

The lord who said so slightly narrowed his eyes, looking around the sidewalk of Villefriit lining up and the escort knight. And I stopped watching Ozwald kneeling at the head of the arranging teams.

"Ozwald, I have never received a report saying that Villefried has gone out for a while, but would you ask me when it lost sight of Wilfried?"

"..... We have never lost sight of Wilfried like we are in business.In the past year Wilfriit has been working on the subject with a serious and serious attitude. It is lying in the report I do not have it."

[&]quot;Knowing that lying is a sin is a story"

When Oswalt raised his face and looked at his adopting father straightly, he answered, so that Wilfriit's servants nodded to agree with Ozwald.

"Rather, I'd like to ask, how did Virfriit see our eyes Fraud Were you there?"
"I am not deceiving you, Ozwald!"

When Vilfried cried, the adoptive father who gave a little eyebrow aimed his eyes from the servants to Wilfried.

"... ... Do not deceive, do not do bad things, etc. If you think so, you ought to be able to tell your work honestly. Wilfried, when did you see your mother?"

"It's time for a hunting tournament, Father"

At the moment when Viktori and Villefried answered, everyone's complexion has changed, but I can not understand. Why did everyone change their complexion?

"Oh, what is a hunting competition? I do not know, but ..."

When I tilt my head, the chief priest answered me.

"As Rosemain goes through various places as the temple's duty, he will do hunting in the forest of the castle, as its name implies, is done on a large scale before winter social circles, It will also become a reward with the number of hunted prey, so the knight who is in the aristocracy is the most exciting event "

It seems to be an event of winter preparation that increases stockpiles of the castle. Even among the knights, civil servants and side job seekers go hunting, hunting prey while competing their arms. It seems that it is an elegant event that women and children other than knights support the cafe outside while supporting them.

Because it is done at the harvest festival everywhere, civil servants are busy managing tax collectables, saying aristocrats who are in aristocratic towns, it is also an event where knights are exciting. It may be about hunting that it was said that Jill Vestar who was dressed as a blue priest is adorable and boring.

It is said that the escort knight attached to the nobleman will be diluted as the knight will be a tournament competing for the arm. Instead, she seems to have a side dish,

but because tea ceremonies are held there are many alternations and it seems that it will not be the same as usual.

"Have not you been with Florentia at the hunting competition?"

"I was part way along, but I was invited by the alumni I met in the winter, playing games for kids together."

"Ozwald was supposed to be there at that time, because I told my eyes to stay away"

Florentia looked straight at Ozwald. Osvalt seemed to have taken care of alumni with Wilfriit until a substitute arrived.

"When I was with you there was nothing special that changed, then I changed to Lynhart."

Lilhardt who was desperately pursuing after Vikkafurito and school friends played around was hurt by legged boys and seems to have been injured. And while doing so, it seems that the school friends' side will take care of Wilfried until the time of change.

"After Lynnhart went to the allowance, we played hide-and-see, going through the open space of the tea ceremony so that adults can not find it, hiding under the table so as not to be found, , At that time I heard stories of various aristocrats because of Rosemain and Ferdinand that the grandma and the great uncle were caught."

"Who was saving that?"

"Everyone who was there, both men and women, they were talking about that"

Move the hand all the time, the priest who is writing down the remarks muttered little, "Did you get lost in the place where old Veronica groups gather, or was taken out by that child?" I recalled that Richarda told me that there is always a parent at the back of the child, and I lightly dismissed my eyes.

I can not believe that with such tags and hide-and-seekers, I must think of such conspiracy. I would not have any particular doubt even Wilfried and I would have played with him. And I believe that adults who happen to happen to happen to be in the former Veronica school do not think that it is because so many people say it.

..... I wonder why I sat there.

While watching Villefried, I thought so. I have not failed until now because there is a long time in the shrine and there are no events or exchanges in the castle. If you do

not seriously remember aristocratic relationships, you surely will make the same mistake as Villefried.

"Wilfried, I should have explained, despite forbidding other aristocrats in the city, my uncle inspired my mother, my mother used the sign of the lords without permission, and the aristocracy of the other territory He invited himself to the town. "Have you not heard that mothers were accused of forgery of official documents and arbitrary aristocracy by using the sign of the lord without permission?"

The adoptive father becomes a difficult face and gazes at Wilfried. Wilfried, who was asked whether he trusted the words of his nobleman, rather than his father's adopted father, shook her head as if he were sick.

"I took off from the bottom of the table and said that his father asked me so The fact that the grandson committed a crime itself is not a mistake, as Father said, but commits a crime It was said that Rosemain was the cause of such things as it was said that Ferdinand had a plot of conspiracy."

I knew that Wilfried became uneasy if folded from so many unknown adults. Perhaps, if the words heard from his father were all denied, he would have rebelled. However, after affirming the words of his father, another information has been added. The story of the other person must be smoothly coming into the brain.

Moreover, the added information is not completely wrong. Veronica pleaded guilty to selling me to Earl Barndebart, so it can not be said that the cause is me, and the chief priest was struggling to collect evidence to eliminate the former templeor. I believe that it seemed like a conspiracy was stretched out if a crime was revealed up to a small crime that only meant to have committed a crime but never remained in his memory.

"Then, if someone who was there could directly tell the grandmother, I told you which one was right."

The lord closed his eyes tightly.

I think that it is skillful induction. I heard that Wilfried has been nurtured by the grandmother who took up from her mother. For Wilfried, it seems that the grandmother Veronica who has cultivated much more than Mother Florentia is closer to himself and is an important person.

If a family you trust unconditionally is your grandmother, it is natural that you trust that word.

"Another man said that the place where the grandma is caught is a white tower. If you ask me where the tower is, at least, will you check with just one place? A woman said, she taught me the place, we went to the tower for the purpose of exploration."

It's an expedition, only to confirm that there really is a tower, so if you proceed as I was taught by school friends Vilfried, it seems there was really a tower. There was a man in front of the tower and it is said that "The door here is a lord or you can not open it unless that child."

Just being locked, thought that way, while Wilfried was watching the other people trying to open the door, it is said that "Wilfried is going to do?", The door She seems to have opened it.

"Even though others did not open even if they touched the door, if I could open it, it really opened."

"I guess so Has it entered with that? Who else entered them?"

His adoptive father asked so hardly. It was just confirmed. Everyone knows that Wilfriit entered as it was. Otherwise, the word "I heard from my grandmother" does not hold.

"I am the only one, I was told by my school friends that we can not get in. As other people do not open the door to the other person, you can not enter the tower As I understood, I entered the tower alone, so my grandma really came in the tower and taught me the truth."

That said, Wilfried glanced at me and the chief priest. The word of Wilfried that started then was Verbenika's speech.

"It's all due to Rosemain and Ferdinand that the grandmother is locked up in such a place and has a hard time."

A foster mother closes his eyes tightly by showing a look that felt unbearable pain in the figure of Vilfried defending Veronica and condemning me and the chief priest.

[&]quot;Father, please ... I have a grandma"

[&]quot;Do not say! You must not say that!"

Van! With a loud noise, the adoptive finger hit the table and interrupted Wilfried's words. Suddenly, Wilfried seems to have thought that such words would not be obstructed Round eyes, I see the adoptive father.

".....father?"

"Wilfried, I am the one who reveals my mother's crime and made a ruling commensurate with that crime, neither Rosemain nor Ferdinand, Aub Ehrenfest."

Wilfried, who had the words of my grandmother and me as well as the chief of the bishop, was surprised as I was surprised. It's as if he knew that grandmother was caught sinning but he did not understand his decision was a father. Or maybe the memory has been reworked as we heard that bad being me and the chief priest, and that we captured grandmother as well.

"It is the opposition to my ruling that the opposition to the lord and Consideration . Is he called anti-lordic faction, do you want to confront me or mother Florentia?"

Wilfried shook his head when he trembled with a hurrying appearance in words that were questioned with a severe expression.

"I am not thinking that I will try to rebel against my father and mother!"

"But if you defend your mother and appeal to me, you can see it from the surroundings. Carelessly Do not say something. I should have said so many times.

"... a frustrating thing ..."

Suddenly Vilfried clenched his teeth and stared at me and the chief priest. When the foster mother cried, she turned his feet to Wilfried and gently stroked Vilfried's cheeks with a smiling sadness.

"Wilfried, you learned the truth of the grandmother Veronica, but the truth is not one, as Ferdinand said at the beginning, everyone has their own view, each one In the truth that I know, Rosemain is a victim of Veronica, rather it is Verconica that caused a conspiracy and confusion in the territory."

"mother!?"

As Virfried opens his eyes, as I say it is incredible, I shake my head repeatedly to shake off his foster's words. Embracing such Villefriet, the foster mother made a voice.

"I was taken up by Veronica like you as soon as I was born, so I did not allow you to stroke or hug me like that. Only it has caused you to sin, It is the truth for me. "

The movement of Plei and Willfleet stops, blinking his eyes with a curious look, and looking up to a foster mother who is about to cry.

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"... ... did I sin?"
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"Well, yes, Verona 's tower is a tower that keeps those who committed a serious sin among the lords of the lordship, without entering without permission from Aub Ehrenfest. Those who entered will be asked to assist the rebellion against the lords and the escape of sinners."

"What ?! Such thing, everyone who was in that place"

Villefriit who knew the seriousness of the thing turns pale.

I also felt blood. I did not think that it was obstructed by such a great place. At best I thought that the tower was like a shrine and I did not think it would be so much a felony just by talking face to face.

"This may be a conspiracy of those who took me to the tower in the hustle of the hunting competition but it was you who committed a crime"

The nobles who brought rumors and taught the existence of the tower have not committed guilty sins. Just a gossip at the tea party. I just answered because I was asked. My school friends were just playing with me. I just explored. There really was a tower so I just called out to see if I could open the door.

He did not pull Wielfleit by force or pushed it into the tower, and the principals did not take a step into the tower.

Wilfried is the only one who asks for sin.

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"Such, I am ... ...."
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I thought that I finally got back to my hand ... tears cried from the eyes of Florentia that muttered.

Vilfriit will not fit in punishment in its place when it is asked for the fugitives of felonies who were besieged by the lord.

I saw the adoptive father and the chief priest.

[&]quot;I will be pulled away from Wilfried again"

The adopted father is desperately thinking about his face, but Wilfriit's sin is obvious and confessed to himself. It will be difficult to protect.

"... ... It was a hassle, so I told you to keep it at that time."

The chief priest stopped holding hands that had been writing like Gashigashi and lifted his face.

"There are as many truths as there are people. Rosemain, tell Wilfriit your truth, is there anything lost for Wilfried's grandmother?"

Wilfried sees me as if I was relieved by the voice of the priest.

"Rosemain is a conspiracy"

"It is not my truth, Brother Wilfried"

I do not understand what the priest leader thinks, I will talk about the story prepared as a setting. What was being raised hidden in the temple. Misunderstanding the former temple mistook him as a commoner, and disseminated it to a nobleman. The thing that was able to be sold as the former temple ordered her sister to withdraw the aristocracy of another territory. The injured escort and side which tried to protect me was injured. What a lord used as an adore to protect magical power from aristocrats in other territories that comes to their eyes.

Even though I knew that my grandmother had committed a sin, Wilfried seemed to have not known how it relates to me became a shudder face.

"So, what did Rosemain lose?"

I answered quietly with my family, and in my mind, I gently lose my eyes.

"... ... It is free ... until then I went downtown to have people cooperate with various workshops to make books.But I was forbidden to get downtown and to get in close contact with those in the downtown I was forbidden to be as embarrassed as the adopted lady of the lords.Though I was in the position of the temple immediately after the baptism ceremony was over, It is to bury a magical hole, how old is it, Vilfried's brother knows?"

Vilfried lightly bitten his lips and nodded.

It is obedient, really. While listening to my mouth that it is my conspiracy, I listen to my words obediently.

While looking at such a lonely appearance, foster mother tears Wilfried's hair gently by hand.

"Rufemain has been in serious trouble because Vilfried, Veronica has committed a crime, I still have a lot of responsibilities and I am struggling, yet I did not say that it was due to Veronica's sister Will it help you to the utmost when Villefriit got into a crisis of fateful circumstances, is not it your truth?"

Virfriit saw me as if I was relieved. And, as I look at it, my face gets red.

"Sorry, Rosemain. I that, it was ungrateful, I had everything done to him."

"For me, Veronica is a troubled one who sinned as he wanted, as well as I do not know his face or voice, even his name was the one who knew recently For families Vilfried is an important family, it is natural that I trust Veronica rather than me."

If I also say Wilfried's words and Turi's words, I will definitely trust Turi. Perhaps, I think I will defend my family stubbornly, no matter what I say. Like Wilfried, you can not obediently listen to your opponent's words. I think that Wilfried is amazing in that sense.

"Does your adoptive father, Wilfriit's brother get charged for? It is an obviously induced result and I stepped into the tower, but I have not done anything yet ..."

Instead of opening his mouth, he adopted a glimpse of the chief priest. I do not want to ask sin if possible, but can not be asked without being asked if pointed out. It was such a face.

"I am not doing nothing, I took the word of the criminal, I invaded your room without permission and abused us, are you forgiving?"

"Even my brother Wilfriit apologized, I believe it is natural to trust my family, and I think that if Wilfried's brother was in the position of doing the same thing From ...

I can understand that the end of words gradually becomes smaller. I know that it is stupid to forgive, because I am likely to do the same thing.

But I can not feel like blaming anything. I have awareness, but I am weak when I think about my family.

The chief priest frown disgustedly disgustedly and turned his eyes towards Wilfried while murmuring "You are truly sweet".

"Wilfried, who now knows the three truths: the truth taught by the grandmother's first lady, the truth heard from his father, Aub Ehrenfest, the truth from the view of Rosemain I want to hear what the other person heard everything thought and what he thought."

Villefriit who got the eyes of the priest leader will somewhat slap and touch his chin to put together his idea.

Wilfried, who had been thinking for a while, slowly raised his face and saw the priest director straight.

Chapter 265: Disposal of Villefried

"..... I wondered that only the truth of grandmother does not match the truth of others. If father, mother and Rosemain, everyone is telling the truth, I like the grandmother, but I think that grandmother is wrong when thinking about whether it is right or wrong."

While watching quietly the villfleet that I declared dignifiedly, the chief priest urges you.

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"Hmmm ... ... So what?"
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To the Wilfried who obediently apologizes, the director general watched his eyes slightly. Then slowly narrow your eyes and look slowly to see Wilfried.

"Oh, I apologized, you do not have to get angry like that"

Wilfried who came to be seen with more severe eyes from the priest chief caught a face and seemed to cry.

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"I'm OK, Virfriit's older brother"
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Vilfried exposed to frosty eyes raised a screaming voice, so I will explain.

"It seems that Ferdinand's face is getting steep after apologizing, but this is because Ferdinand says that he wants to hear stories and hear stories. Wilfried's brother's words are I have received it properly, please do your best this way."

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"... ... Well, is that so?"
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Wilfried looks anxiously alternatingly for a foster mother who grasps and holds his hand next to me and the chief priest.

[&]quot;... ... I must apologize to him, I'm sorry to say various things, Ferdinand"

[&]quot;What is okay !?"

[&]quot;Rosemain, do not say unnecessary things"

[&]quot;It's not an extra thing, it's necessary because Ferdinand also received an apology, so I should say a single word to forgive before a scary face."

The director general who rang Hung and a nose said, "I just did not say anything because I do not intend to forgive," and said that I was looking at Wilfried while not saying pretty.

"How would you tell me what you thought of the nobles who were in the tea ceremony?"

"The nobles kindly taught to me but because they recommended crime, they were kind or nothing, Ozzwald said that those approaching with a smile is not on their side I understood that this is something like this."

Things that I could not understand by merely being told, I could understand through real experiences. In the words of Wilfried, Ozwald distorted his face in a miserable way. If you understand it a little earlier, you will hear such words.

The chief priest nodded one with Vir Fried's precious attention.

"That is why it is said that you can be taught that you do not speak with an unknown aristocrat, and you are taunted that you should not say a stupid thing.In order to eliminate any danger, aristocratic members who can meet them are categorized by the leader's side Do it."

"Is there a meaning to being banned ...?"

The child of the lord has "Do not do it", "Do not do this" and prohibited items are like mountains. Even if prohibited matter is taught and repeatedly heard, it can not be defended unless you understand its meaning.

"Naturally it is not prohibited without any meaning. Conversely, it is meaningful to be crushed as education"

"... ... I know it in letters, calculations and fespiel practice"

"Is that so, have you thought of other things, have you thought of it?"

"I was surprised that it would be quite different if the sins of the grandma also changed, I think that it is important to listen to various opinions."

"HM"

The chief priest who heard the opinion of Villefried carved deep wrinkles into the interior of the eyebrows.

I grasped the fist well. I'd like to take it in the direction to save Villefried. It certainly made amazingly obnoxious things and sinned, but Wilfried is growing properly.

Education has never been enough before, it is not a child you can not do. I also noticed things that are important neatly this time. I also studied in various ways.

"This time it would be the original disposition to put it in a shrine into the temple or to bridge the tower like her grandmother but it's a bit difficult."

"What's wrong?"

The adoptive father also draws eyebrows like the priest chief.

"In the same way that the truth differs from person to person, if more than one person is responsible for one thing, each aim is not always the same, many people are involved too much this time. I can not narrow it."

While watching the paper at hand I wrote a bitter voice.

"Only those who can be involved in the magic of the foundation can open the doors of that tower, now it is only the lords and couple, me, Bonifatius, Vilfriet and Rosemain. The door of the tower has a barrier, No keeper etc, and those who know the existence of the tower that tends to hide in the surrounding trees and how to use it are limited."

"There are people who can talk about at a tea ceremony while people are limited but who is the man who was in front of the tower, is Bonifatius?"

As I tilted his head, Wilfried lifted his eyebrows like a mucky one.

"If Bonifatius, I can understand, if it was a face you knew, I will report it by name."

"And Bonifatius was raging at the hunting tournament, as he was not beaten to the young, and if Bonifatius was quiet in front of the tower, everyone would be suspicious."

... ... Huge rampage at a hunting competition?

While thinking about the grandchildren who do not have much contact, the chief priest's explanation will proceed.

"If that tower opens the door even if you open the door, if you know who the person can open the door and who knows the place of the tower, you can go inside as soon as you open the door You should also know what you can do, yet you did not save the lady of your lord."

"Does anyone get in?"

Villefried who was convinced that it was said that we can not enter, raised a surprise voice.

"There is one, because I do not want to commit sin because I do not want to commit sin, the most likely reason is that because the person who provided the information did not intend to help Mrs. Lady of the previous lady, others can not enter It was also thought that I taught it as tower information "
"Well, that's right"

The aristocratic thinking is a complex strange, I can not understand.

"I thought that the former Veronica group would like to make Wilfriit the flag head of the faction. In fact there was such a movement. In that case, I blew up the current situation of my grandmother who was pretty, and my parents And rosemain is an effective means as a psychological warfare, in fact, about half have been going well."

By making a groove between me and Wilfriit, who is the central figure of the Florenzia school, I could have made a groove for parents and children if I was forced to attach to a real child or an adopted child, and how to move.

"But in this state it is not a flag but rather a flag, it is execution or execution. If you may want to make a lord and anti-romantic faction, but it is inevitable, it can not be a faction if it is executed, It is obviously plentiful to put it in the tower, rather than the flag head it seems like the elimination of Wilfried as the purpose "

"Wait a moment. That is funny, if only the elimination of Wilfried is the purpose, you can take it out, so it is best to erase it on the spot"

Father adopts a lifting eyebrow and pointed out, and Vilfried shook his body with the danger posed to himself being pressed. When the objective is frightening becoming the risk of eliminating Wilfried from factions, the priest leader agrees with the adoptive father's opinion and nods.

"Yes, that time was the biggest opportunity, if we were to make certain, I missed it."
"In other words, it is not the purpose of eliminating Virfriit's older brother, is not it?"
"Rather, it seems like it will not happen In addition, it is possible that a nobleman who did not know the slowness of Wilfried's education misread Mr. Wilfried's character and behavior, It is first wrong to plan such uncertainties."

As the mobilisers of that number are mobilized, the chief priest said, there can not be a very uncertain plan.

"..... Honest talk, Wilfried may not be the purpose. When it is on the undercard to get rid of Wilfried, then if you read carefully as to whether the plan of the favorite will start to move, who is aimed at how I do not know whether it is "

While the chief priest strikes the paper on the table with a cone and a table with a pen tip, he says so with a difficult face. For a moment, I felt like I was being told that "I might be aimed at you" on the line of sight glance.

I listen to everything full of malicious intent, I huh, and I sigh a lot.

"... ... It is completely harassed, is not it?"

"Yes, my brother Wilfried shows the current situation of the grandmother and cracks the family relationship, and my parents Lord and his wife suffer from the treatment of my son who committed a crime. And there are no complaints of aristocracy, and there is no magical margin enough to dispose all the aristocrats involved at once, or it is dangerous to leave it without being disposed of Earren Fest I can not think of it as an outside harassment."

In my words my adopting eyes rounded.

"... Because I was thinking only of conflicts of aristocrats, I have not thought of harassment from the outside. Rosemain, that person, I am surprisingly smart."

"What is surprisingly, is your adoptive father!?"

When I yelled to bite, the adoptive father saw me with a serious look with a surprisingly outward expression saying "It is a question to clever Rosemain."

"Let's assume that you are harassing from the outside, what exactly do you think you dislike most if you have strong hatred to me?"

"That will keep it as it is. I want to scratch it, but is not it most disgusting to end without scratching?"

It should have been harassed, is not it most disgusting when it rains and it solidifies on the ground?

My adoptive frown in my answer.

[&]quot;harassment?"

"Maintaining the status quo But, Wilfried clearly sinned and can not maintain the status quo."

"... But even more than Wilfried's brother, Suggestion It is ahead of you to gather information about who you did and about its purpose, right? For Wilfried's older brother, as this person himself admitted that the criminal fact is clearly clear, and making it the evidence, it is not possible to dispose at any time. How about postponing the problem, if you keep the present situation as far as possible until information comes out?"

Although the adoptive father seemed to have a moving heart, the priest wielding shaved his neck while carving wrinkles between his brows.

"In such a response, the authority of the lord will be hurt, as the other's aim is."

"If you aim to hurt the authority of a lord, even if you dismiss Wilfriit's older brother, it will fall, even if you do not dispose of it, if the opponent's aim is to reduce the magical power of Ehrenfest, It will result in pleasing opponents by eliminating fleet brothers or disposing aristocrats involved in this time, right? First of all it is information gathering by maintaining the status quo."

I propose that it is better to dispose of it, but the priest wieldingly shakes his head.

"Nevertheless, it can not be absolutely nothing but a disposition to Wilfried is absolutely necessary."

"Then, it seems to punish, actually to maintain the current situation"

Charlotte, who had been sitting still for a while and looking at adult interaction, looked at me with a shining eye. I know I pray that Vilfried should be helped.

.....What should I do? I want to show good points to Charlotte. I want a nice parenthesis, but no idea!

I was desperate to rotate my head despite getting stuck in my heart as a result. Rotate the brain that is said to have no idea full rotation, remembering the treatment of criminals as far as I know.

[&]quot;Does your sister have a good idea? Do you help your brother?"

"Oh, let's use the magical tool to look into memory if it is the beginning to know where to locate the opponent and where the aim is?"

I have a lot of people and I do not remember every face. Wilfried went closer to listen to the rumor, so Vilfried said that the name was not known because the other person did not say it, but if you look into memory, it is easy for you to confirm your opponent.

"Although it was suggested, my older brother Wilfried is a serious criminal, you use a magical tool for serious criminals for Wilfried's older brother to identify the enemy. There is also the effect that the adoptive father notes the opponent that it emphasizes this incident and I think that surroundings understand Wilfriit's brother as a criminal. Well then keep the present condition So if you have an idea here, can you make it appear like you can swim Virfriit's older brother?"

The priest president narrows his eyes and examines my best suggestion. I continued while receiving the strict eyes of the priest chief and Charlotte's expectation and hope full of hope.

"Since it can be seen all as far as embarrassing memory, it will be a punishment for Brother Wilfried, and if the adoptive father can see, I can see the life of my old brother Wilfried, and I wonder what was wrong I think that we can do it."

"If you use that certainly, at least the dangerous aristocrat within the territory can be fully specified. Based on Wilfriit's memory, if you give punishment to the identified aristocrat and at the same time remove Vilfriit from the next lord, Vilfried It seems that I can also leave the impression of punishing it."

As the priest chief says, Villefried will be chosen as the next lord, he will turn his eyes towards his adoptive father.

He adopted a relieved smile on his lips and saw Wilfried.

"Villefried, treats him as a person who committed a serious crime, exploits memory by using magic tools, at the same time revokes the job title of the next lord's owner. This is the disposition of this time, Never let the side and escort knights from the side "

"Yes"

Vilfried nodded heavily and the air in the room got loose as the disposition was decided.

"Okay, Wilfried. I am really glad that you still remain in my hands." Thank you Rosemain."

While saying that, foster mothers embrace Wilfried. Charlotte jumped out of the chair and came running to me.

"Your sister is amazing! I respect you, my sister!"

"I think that everything was rewarded with a word of Charlotte"

..... I did it! I became a respected sister!

When I and Charlotte were happy to hold hands, my father and my father praised this proposal "I did well."

You can see Vilfried who came out of her foster's arms calling out to his servants "I will continue asking". Lamprecht brother nods greatly.

The chief priest who was watching the situation got up and made a few steps to Wilfriit. The chief priest spoken to Villefriit, who slightly touched what he was told.

"Vilfried, who is a son of the lord has left a blot point that is hard to erase, but if you can strive in this way without decaying, it will grow, its straightforwardness is an unacceptable beauty"

At first, the face of Wilfriit who opened Pokan and his mouth and looked up at the chief priest who is looking up at the priest chief is gradually turning into a troubling face that gradually makes me happy, so that I can not understand what was said.

".....Will endeavor"

As I said that, Wilfried kneeled on the spot.

"I will make an effort not to waste opportunities given to me ... on my uncle"

I was the chief of the priest who left the room without saying anything to Villefried, but I understood that he was a little bit shorter than usual.

And a few days later, I returned to the temple, I was called to the chief priest. It seems that information from Justokus was brought.

After seeing Turi who brought me a new hair ornament a while ago, when I got a letter and floated I was scolded by the priest chief when I entered the hidden room and asked "What is this story?".

"What a story it is not! It was only a few days ago!"

After the exam, the test range that is not particularly interested will quickly fade away in a few days. It was the same as in the Lake Ono period. It's a short-term memory. Mostly, I have plenty to think about other ways of using new paper, new inks, Tuli letters, next Camill's toys, and so on. I can not keep in mind that it has ended.

"Even just a few days ago, I can not think about how I ended forever."

"This idiot! It is not over, that is something like waiting, rather it's starting from now." "Well!"

I was seriously surprised at unexpected words. If that is the situation, what next will come next? It is not totally unexpected.

"By consolidating information from Jusutx, as a result of thinking, we have reached the conclusion that it is being searched for a situation"

"So, is it a waiter?"

"Oh, that's right. Who will hear the most opinion, how does Gilvester handle my child who committed a crime, what will happen to the surrounding reactions at that time, how the nobles within Ehrenfest are It seems to be tried ...?

Wild looking with harassment with children like Villefried. It is quite nice personality.

"Did you identify the other party to do that threatening thing?"

"A person who knows the place that was caught and knows how to open it, not that it is intended to save the wife of the first generation, but that the target was Wilfried. Norwegian, execution, discord There is only one who holds the name of a faction, how to plan such that it does not matter if it happens to Ehrenfest."

Apparently, he seems to have confirmed in the chief priest. The gold 's eyes of the priest' s chief take serious light and see me. "I'd like to set aside the protection of Ehrenfest as soon as possible. Rosemain, I would like you to tell me how to compress magical power as soon as possible, is it good?"

"It is after I made some medicine, I can not yield it"

In the same way I looked back at the chief priest, the chief priest stood up in a sigh.

"I understand, hitting office hours in the morning, please come and help me"

.....that? Perhaps, it feels pretty cluttered?

Chapter 266: Yurie making and magical compression

I was told by the priest chief, I decided to make a medicine from the 3rd bell to the 4th bell the next morning. Once this medicine is completed, I can become healthy, but the chief priest who rushes to compress the magical power is very concerned. Through the hidden room of the chief priest, I took out the material and checked the equipment and asked the back of the presiding officer who was sneaking around.

"The chief priest, may I have to hurry the magical compression considerably?"

In my question, the chief priest looked back in surprise and said "What are you talking about now?" And said with a face like biting insults.

"... Rosemain, how long will it take to be effective with your magical compression?" "I do not know, because I have compressed unconsciously to live I taught at the end of spring to Dahuel, but it seems that magical power was growing a bit for a while, as it is the first time to use for adults, it really is effective I do not even know whether there is anything."

In my answer, the chief priest murmured that "there are some people there."

"If we try it, if magical powers increase, we will challenge people of the same faction, then we will also tell those entering factions for magical powers, but we will raise the magical power of Ehrenfest, If I think about it, how long will it take to do? If possible, I want to amplify magical powers at least by the time Georginne comes next.

Damuel, which had a magical power growing little by little with my blessing, took about half a year, and the magical power expanded to the extent that it was also surrounded. There is really no time if an adult whose growth is stopped wonders whether magical power will grow or how long it will grow and if you want to experiment with the end of summer when Georgine comes again and get results.

"... It's urgent, is not it?"

I was told again that Georginée was coming, I also felt that I could understand the impressions of the chief priest. It is a person who sow seeds only as much as a waiter. I do not know what will happen if I can make it into my back.

"Therefore, I want to postpone making Jureve"

As I narrowed my eyes to the president, I said so, I shook my head and Bubble in a panic. If you hand it over here, it is visible that it will be postponed more and more. I want to get healthy soon.

"That's disgusting! Well, it is useless! That is, it is meant that you are going to follow the Georgine like Yuri-ve, you can not wait so long, let's finish drug making quickly and then it's magical compression"

"Strong"

Even if you are told that I am saying you, I can not yield this.

"I want to get health before Georginy comes, as the priest owner wants to compress magical powers, before I confront Georginni, even if there is something, running away and escape Even you can not do it!"

"... It certainly is."

It is my health more than magical power amplification of others. It is the chief priest who said that "I do not know who will be targeted". If we say raising up, my strength is determined to be top priority.

My desperate claim seemed to have passed, and the chief priest nodded, when one nodded, held a wooden box and headed for an exit.

"First of all, I will make a hidden room in your temple's room"

"Huh?"

"Because you need a place to blend medicine"

"Is not it good here?"

I looked around the room full of materials and equipment. The chief priest also looks in the same way and spits out.

"... ... Is not it too narrow to work?"

A large amount of paper and cards such as laboratory tools, materials, plenty of materials, and experimental results summarized by the materials and oneself. There are too many things in the hiding room of the priest.

Besides, unlike the hidden rooms of the orphanage headquarters' room, there is no constant magical power, so you can not enter, so you can not enter the cleaning side. The state of the room will be terrible when the experiment is overfilled or new materials are found and the chief priest ought to think about it.

"Because you need a place to sleep with medicine, you have to make a hidden room anyway, so do not bother as much as to make a big room so that you can make medicine on the spot, so please do it quickly."

It seems that you need a hidden room that restricts those who can enter even to avoid danger because you know that you can fall into a coma if you use Jureve.

"How big is it?"

"The size of the temple room is enough, it's enough to register magical power with you and me, because you will not be able to put in as long as you sleep"

I decided to create a hidden room in the temple room as I was told by the priest. I also registered at the orphanage headquarters room and I also made it at the small temple, so I am not so tense. To the manastone of the door leading to the hidden room in the temple room of the temple, hit the left hand holding the ring of the magician and pour the magical power.

I got my magical power and a magic team emerging a pale light on the door emerged. When you cast your magical power for magical registration, red light starts running on the pale magic team.

At the same time, red light runs around my wrist holding down the magic stone of the door, drawing complicated patterns and letters.

..... It looks like this fantasy, how many times I can watch it. Palpitate.

When I was staring at the magical power running in the magic team with the feeling of uplifting, the chief priest supervised my hand on my hand and started pouring the magical power of the chief priest. I was surprised for a moment, but when I said that, I was saying to register magical power together.

By the way, how do you register together?

Even as I tilt my head, because of the increased amount of magical power that flows, the red light running through the magic team will become stronger.

The chief priest behind me held the Stap on his right hand and called "Stilo".

When the chief priest touches the magic team with that staple, letters written with red light will disappear or increase, and begin to move with dancing. The characters that jumped out of the magic team disappeared as if they could play, replaced with letters and figures written at the tip of the Stap, and the magic team was rapidly rewritten.

The scenery which manipulates characters freely with Stap and rewrites the magic team was mysterious, beautiful, full of charm that I wanted to try even on my own.

"The chief priest, this letter turns fluffy, is pretty cool, please tell me how to write a magic team"

"It's a story from when you got the Stap."

"Ah"

It seems that it is still ahead of me that I can write magic teams coolly. Dropping the shoulder with disgust and the completion of the hidden room were almost simultaneous.

"Let's be fine with this"

When I had a hidden room, the priest chief gave the brooch of magic stone dyed with my magical power to the side. It seems absolutely necessary to enter the hiding room of the temple room. Then, mobilizing those servants, I will bring wooden boxes filled with material from my hidden room more and more.

"The box will line up in that corner"

The chief priest commanded a side task and spread a large cloth in the middle of the room. At first glance, it seems to be a magic team for the transition that the tax collector uses for the harvest festival.

"The chief priest, this is the magic team for the transition? It is similar to the thing at the time of tax collection"

"Oh, it's similar, please go down a bit."

When the priest chief asked me to retreat, I began to turn magical power.

The magic team for tax collection was a magic team to put a large amount of things and carry it to the castle in a burst, but it seems that this was a magic team to take out

objects in reverse. With the hands thrust into the magic team, the chief priest chief took out various things.

..... Uh, she seems to be a certain nanny in the UK story.

A large box that seems to be a white stone bath from a magic team, a large pot that I can put in, a long metal-like stick like a paddle, a big table, plus a couple of wooden boxes are taken out.

By the way, it is a side job to carry things taken out.

"... ... Although it is my secret room, it has become something like a second studio of the priest's president"

"It's not my workshop, but rather your workshop, since it will be necessary if you go to the lords, why do not you have it now even if you have it now?"

Why is it that the tension rises just by being told that it is my workshop? Would it be a dream that the bookshelf could be placed so that many documents could be placed, or would it be like collection collections all the time?

"Rosemain, do not be absent, put the seasonal ingredients you gathered in a blender."

When I imagined my dream workshop, pointing to a big pot, the priest chief said so. It is said to put the material in the pot and to knead it with magical powers.

"It's a big pot, I'm going to put it in."

"What do you want me to simmer?"

The eyes of the priest chief look seriously. I shake my head in a panic.

"I can not eat it whether it is boiled or baked!"

"Oh, it looks like I'm going to break my belly, I'm chewy to eat ... I just thought that good magical power could be taken"

"I am a little scared!"

While wary of the priest chief, I took off the decorative string attached from the top of the band and braided it so that the sleeves would not get in the way. And stand on a wooden box to adjust the height.

A big pot in front of you, a spatula like a paddle stalking in the boat. If there is a sling, it is perfectly an aunt for lunch.

"Let each of the magic stones that you gathered be put in turn from spring, if you can solve one, let it go next."

"Yes"

As I told the chief priest, I put a green manastone that changed the honey of Rileane into a pot. Then, it is mixed long and large with a large paddle. I found that magical power is being sucked up by the paddle.

"The chief priest, do not you need a lot of magical power to compose your medicine?" "If you stick to quality, it will be necessary, afterwards depending on quantity"

The chief priest answered briefly with a balance on a table, weighing the amount of materials other than the magic stone. I can tell that his profile does not disturb her. The head of the priest who is narrowing his eyes and measuring it with serious eyes seems to be enjoyable and experimentable, and was completely in a hobby world.

The chief priest seemed happy, but I got bored at once. I just stand on the box and just mix it around. It's boring. A magic stone makes noise with Karan Colon Kachan in the pot, but there is absolutely no change.

... ... How long will this last?

If I thought so, suddenly the magic stone began to collapse shape. As you stick to the bottom of the pot, we change shape as a sauce.

"Umaru! Manastone has come to sleight!"

"Add the following and continue mixing as it is"

"Yes!"

I put the blue manastone that changed Leeds Falke's egg into a pot and kept mixing. Because there was a mysterious green magic stone, even when mixing it, the sound did not come off. Instead, I feel heavy moving the paddles.

Circling ... Circling ...

Was it because the green manastone was melted or blue magic stone was quick to start melting. Look at the shape start to collapse, put the fruit of the Ruel and mix, finally put the Schnittil manastone.

Circling ... Circling ...

"The chief priest, arrogant"
"Endure"

While slurping my appeal very easily, the chief priest looked into the mixing pot and put materials that I had not seen one after another. It was similar to cooking where putting a small cut material in a pot to make it easy to mix. If you are watching a number of precisely carved materials, it seems that the chief priest is suitable for cook.

Circling ... Circling ...

"The chief priest, I'd like to take a break for a while"
"It is useless yet"

The black liquid comes down from the small pot taken out from the wooden box by the chief priest. I was frightened when I put black things in a pot that was a marble of four colors. But the color in the pot does not change.

When I was inclining my head as to why the color did not change, the amount in the pan began to increase at a stretch. The medicine that was adhering to the bottom of the pan goes beyond the eighth of the pot.

"Ha ha ha!"

"Do not be surprised at all"

"I am surprised! I can not drink so much!"

I was thinking that I would leave a little surplus as medicine but this is not necessary. As I pointing to the compounding pot, the chief priest lightly shrugged his shoulders.

"I drink about half of the cup, but rather rather than drinking Jureve, it will soak."

That said, the chief priest pointing to a square box made of white stone. I put the made Yurie in that box, and it seems that I will sleep in that. It is unexpected. I had drunk all the medicine so far, so I thought that it was a drink. Everyone was on my back as medicine.

"... ... Would you like to drown?"

"I have never heard of the story that I drowned in Jureve, so do not forget it, my hands are stopped, it's the final finish, mix it neatly"

In one of the pots in which I will mix, the chief priest is just a drop of medicine for something. It dropped with Poton. At that moment, the surface of the medicine glowed glaringly and turned into a light blue medicine.

"Completion, now you can use it anytime"

While saying so, the lid was covered with a cooking pan and a cloth with a magic crown was put on top of the lid. It seems to prevent quality from being deteriorated or damaged. It seems that there are many useful goods I do not know in the wonder tool of the priest. I would like you to show me the list next time.

"The chief priest, how long do you wake up if you use this?"

"From January to the season, or something like that, honestly, I do not have any idea, but as long as it will be a little prolonged, I should clear up what I should do."

"What to do ... Writing a letter to your family or giving instructions to your side?"

"Oh, yes, while you are sleeping, work related to the printing industry will be taken care of by the guardian I. Please contact Beno as much as possible so as not to bring along as much trouble as possible"

".....understood"

The family of our family must be surprised if it will fall asleep for the season. I have to prepare a letter to be given to Lutz for when I am going to use Yuree.

It is okay if you leave the orphanage to Vilma, if the job of side work also has Fran and Zam, it is fine. I am worried the studio the most, but I think that it will not expand unless I am there, so if you only prepare stories to print, Gill and Fritz should be turning.

I counted and confirmed what I would like to keep by the spring that uses Jureve.

As Jureve was made, I was hurried by the chief priest and the next day I headed for the castle. It was decided to teach the method of magical compression in the afternoon.

[&]quot;Are you ready for the contract?"

[&]quot;Ahh"

A wooden box, several pieces of cloaks, a leather bag and an iron were prepared in the office of the owner who was paid off except for stakeholders as I asked of you. In the room are me and the chief priest, and the lord and wife and the Karsted family, ten of Darmel who must sign contract magic at the end.

"Well, please sign this contract."

Everyone sequentially signs on a contract magic document on which conditions such as not going to my enemies, how to compress magical powers to not tell anyone else are written, I will collect money .

The senior aristocrat is two large gold coins, half from the second family of the same family. In the meantime, the middle class aristocrat is scheduled to pay eight small gold coins and the lower aristocracy pay two small gold coins. If I decided to pay half of the money to Ehrenfest as money for contract magic, I was crying and pleased with my adopted father.

I will have the document signed so that other people can not say the same to everyone else as well as money for this money exempted this time, and after the contract magic is over, I will start explaining.

"Then, let us help Dermhel"

As I taught Damuel, I showed how to compress magical powers. It is said that it is a compression method in the aristocrat who thrusts the cloaked spreading cloak in the wooden box and pushes it downwardly and tells that it is good to compress the magical power to carefully fold the mantle as much as possible in order to fill up as much magical power as possible, Folds the cloak with Dahuel and puts it in a wooden box.

"Indeed, it is quite easy to understand with eyes and magical powers are easy to compress."

The adoptive father who closed his eyes moves the magical power inside of himself.

"Mr. Parenting, seems to increase magical powers even in adults who have passed the growth period?"

"Oh, it seems I can do it"

Lord says happily, compressing magical powers. Since the adoptive father is a person who has never folded the cloak by himself, he says that when he can see the act of looking and folding, it gained more room than expected. I found my father and mother closed their eyes and concentrated.

"If you compact too much at once, Damuel said that you feel sick like magical powers, so please increase it to an extraordinary extent."

Compress it slightly, increase magical power, and compress the increase again. It will increase magical power with that stacking, but it seems to become magical sick when raising the magical concentration inside the body suddenly. I always felt bad and collapsed, so I do not know which is magical sickness, but compressing magical power seems not to be very good for the body.

Although it seems that Damuel who wants to increase by summer seems to be quite impossible, it seems to be important to get used to body strength to magical concentration if raised slightly.

"Even I am likely to increase it yet"

"It's amazing, it's amazing.

"It's getting more and more and it will be stronger than Lamprecht's older brother and Eckhart's older brother."

Brother Eckhart, brother Lamprecht, brother Cornelius are treating magical power while raising a surprise voice. Perhaps, my neighbors in the brain muscles do not often fold cloaks. Everyone, a senior aristocrat with someone who takes care of you still not yet. If I only had an image to push it into the crowd, I think I can afford it quite a bit.

While everyone raised a surprise voice, the priest waved his head with a difficult face.

"I do not seem to have much effect"

It seems that it is almost ineffective for the priest chief who seems to be compressing like magical power folded with a similar image. It is as truly a serious priest who is serious and profound. It seems that how to do it increases magical powers at all, or seems to have tried variously in the nobleman era.

"Let's go one step ahead."

"Do you have a destination?"

In front of the stunning priest chief, I put several folded cloaks in a leather bag, and it compressed tightly with my own weight. Looking at the leather bag whose volume is less than half, the priest chief makes his eyes round.

"This is a Rosemain type compression method" "let's try it"

When the priest chief inscribed wrinkles between the eyebrows and closed their eyes, they began to work on magical compression.

The writer of the priest who concentrated wrinkles between the brows and was concentrating enough to float the sweat suddenly took down the medicine put on the waist and blown away.

When I finished taking medicine, I closed my eyes and started to concentrate.

"What did you drink, the chief priest?"

"Medicine to increase magical power, if you do not increase it will not be compressed?"

I was tossing my cheek all the while being told as a matter of course.

"It is terribly bad for me, is not it !?" I said that suddenly compressing magical powers suddenly suddenly imposes a burden on the body? Stop dangerous things! Various conditions to reduce danger What are you doing, even if you are tying up contract magic together with it? "

Even Damuel, who was waiting for nature to increase, said that he caused a magical sickness, but it is nothing to increase magical powers with medicine.

Although I am angry, the chief priest owes lightly waving with a flap as saying "I stop if I think it is dangerous. Then, I close my eyes and start to concentrate.

Because I am too busy, I started ironing cloaked cloak that was compressed with a leather bag. By the time the third piece was over, the chief priest opened his eyes. The chief priest who slowly breathed out sees me with a complicated face.

[&]quot;... Rosemain, you are pretty sturdy. Spiritually"

[&]quot;What do you mean?"

[&]quot;Compressing as much as you can easily make it hard"

While saying so, the face color of the priest who raise the bangs looks not so good. In front of me who smoothes his eyebrows, the chief priest hit the temple lightly with Ton Tong.

"This is a personal consideration, but how much it can be compressed depends greatly on mental strength. It is as it is now. If you know the new compression method, it is meaningless without mental power. Then, since the concentration of the magical power in the body changes at once, I think that it is better to raise the density little by little while thinking of folding the magical power at the beginning. If you drink suddenly over the doubling in the Rosemain formula suddenly you feel bad. It will take a long time to get used to it."

To the president of the priest who said so with a serious face, I hung my eyebrow in spite of myself.

"Almost not what I said earlier! Are not you listening to people's story!?" Ferdinand, are you a fool?

... Someone, Harrisen, Please!

It will be the previous story that clear results will come out, but the leaders have begun compressing magical powers.

Chapter 267: Charlotte's Baptismal Ceremony

I was tired of the drowning. That's because I am keen to study day and night to respond to the new younger sister Charlotte. Aristocratic baptismal ceremony, that is also the baptism of winter social circles where all the aristocrats gather. There are lots of things to do than baptisms in downtown, and the feeling of tension that should not fail is rising every day.

There are many other things to do. Winter preparation for the orphanage and his room, handicraft and print arrangements in winter, nobility 's correspondence in winter social circle of director general owner, training of magical compression. My head is already hanging around.

In the baptismal ceremony it is uneasy to leave it to me, because the management of medals to register magical power and the part that tells the myth by reason that the voice does not reach is to ask the priest 's chief, but I will not do I remembered that I should not have to. I tried hard, tremendously.

But, I do not plan to show this effort to Charlotte.

..... Even if you show it as if you did something else, "I'd like to be told that your sister is amazing!"

Half of the dying comes like the end of autumn and winter comes. While the snow is flickering, a winter baptism ceremony was held in the downtown.

In that baptism ceremony, I thought seriously that God really might exist in this world. God gave me a tremendous reward for hard work. How a family came to the door.

While my family looked anxiously, Kamir running in this weather was running. I was running dangerously chaotic.

..., a little, everyone, look! My younger brother, Maji is cute. It is cute at the level of worrying seriously kidnapping. Because, I want to scrape. What, that butt! Thank God!

Tiredness blew away at a glance. Moreover, Kamir waved his hand to me. It is because Turi said, but that does not matter. My wife waved me bye bye.

..... Ah, already! What should I do! Is it? I am too excited that I may not be able to return from the worship room to the room by myself!

While I trembled with excitement and excitement on the platform, the door was closed by a gray priest without hearts, but when I close my eyes, the adorable figure of Kamir is burning there.

"Rosemain, do not be absent, return to the room"

"..... Oh, the chief priest. I am a little excited and my head is getting dizzy, so let me take a break."

When leaning on the altar to place the scriptures, the white stone altar is cold and pleasant. I close my eyes while chilling my head with a cool altar, and I chew Kamil's cute figure.

"Are you excited too much and you can not move? Are you really stupid?"

Too much compression of magical power, I told my priest who is looking like a hangover, I sharpened my lips a bit, but I can not move anything I can not move.

"Rosemain, if you are resting, take some medicine in the room and take a rest and you can not recover by Charlotte's baptismal expression"

"That is troubling, is not it?"

When I opened my eyes hotly, there was a chief priest of a scary face. When I tried to oppose the surprise, the chief priest hugs me up in a silent manner and descends straight as it is and hands it to the frankly waiting frant below.

"Fran, let me restore it by the way to the castle"

Furan walks out while holding me up. As soon as I returned to the room I was taken medicine and I was thrown into the bed with a wooden note wrote the notes on the baptismal expression.

"Mr. Rosemain, since there are also readings, please spend relaxing in the bed until you head towards the castle"

"... Hahaha"

[&]quot;Certainly yes"

Besides giving an instruction during the baptismal ceremony and an instruction during the winter, the day for moving to the castle has arrived without doing anything. The next day we moved this year is the baptismal ceremony. Franz says that it is consideration of the president that the one who is in the temple can do it more slowly than in the castle. Thanks to that, it seems to be a baptismal expression of Charlotte in perfect physical condition.

I was replaced by ritual clothing of the temple by Richarda and Otiliier from early in the morning. With Turi's new hair ornaments, it is going out.

I was supposed to enter the hall as early as Charlotte in baptismal ceremony, so I was taken to the waiting room earlier than last year. The escort knight is Cornelius elder brother with a cloak of the lords and a brooch.

From the window of the waiting room I could see the main entrance of the main building and I saw a carriage arriving one after another. A nobleman with a family came down, people from the next carriage come down. There were also figures of those who had musical instruments like musical instruments.

"... ... It's amazing people,"

"Because all the nobles of Ehrenfest gather at the beginning and the end of the day, congestion is also natural."

Cornelius brother, who was looking out the window in the same way, gently shrugged his shoulders and said so. Meanwhile the cow animals have arrived one after the other from the sky, and the main entrance is quite crowded. There will be a large number of adults in the hall.

"Were you already there, Rosemain"

"Good morning, Mr. Ferdinand"

The chief priest wearing ceremonial costumes came in. Then, after a while one of the civil servants came to call us. It is said that it is time to enter the hall.

I will enter with the chief priest.

Like the last year, an altar was made in the middle of the stage, and on the left side facing the stage the lords and her husband and his escort knights and sidebars were lined up. On the right side facing the stage, musical instruments with fespiel are lined up, and a family of children receiving baptismal ceremonies stands holding a magician's ring.

When I walked about three or four steps, the priest walker walked the center of the saloon with a feeling of moving one leg. When I went up to the stage and sat on a prepared chair, I was complaining about late as "late", but I'm in trouble even if I say such a thing now.

Along with the arrival of our arrival, the lord, the adoptive father, came up to the stage.

"This year also the goddess of the earth Gedululhi was hidden in the god of the living god Avilibe, we all have to pray for the arrival of spring."

When the society is told to be held by the lords, the aristocrats shine up the stapes and pray for a speedy recovery of the goddess of spring as soon as possible.

And he mentioned the outline of the case and its disposition in the fall hunting competition. Wilfriit was removed from the job title of the next lord and he was told that he was searching for memories, while at the same time the nobility he found out of Wilfriit's memory was given disposal. Originally doing only things about the gray zone, it does not mean that much punishment is given.

The disposition itself was minor as it was a bit of a downturn, a reduction in salary or a fine, but in the meantime, it will be informed largely by social circle that there is nothing to be heavily used. That is the greatest punishment for them.

Besides, when the detailed communication matter for all the nobles ended, it is the beginning of the baptismal ceremony and the showcase.

The lords will descend from the stage and I will be careful not to step on the hem on the stepping stool prepared in the center of the stage so that I will change. The chief priest stood next to me and opened his mouth.

"Greet the new child of Ehrenfest"

Musical instruments began playing music all at once with the voice of the priest who echoes the hall and the door is slowly opened. Children who were in line in front of the door began to move their legs. Charlotte, the daughter of the lord, is the leader. I could see well that I walked in the center of the large hall with a lot of people, with a nervous look.

Charlotte's costume seems to be a baptismal style, red clothing that is winter's noble color and embroidery adds a sense of warmth to warm costumes that white fluffy stuff has done. It had a red collar woven with wool yarns and it complemented the blond

hair like silver that it took round. The hair ornament of the red flower I lent well shines in pale shade of hair.

The indigo pupil shaking uneasy looked at me and laughed a little.

... ... Hang in there, Charlotte. I will work hard as well.

Once the children stop walking in front of the stage, I will move hands and instruct them to go up to the stage while looking up with Charlotte. In accordance with the instructions, Charlotte got up on the stage and lined up in a row.

Eleven children who came to baptismal ceremony this year, five of whom baptism ceremonies began. The flow of the baptismal ceremony is almost the same as last year. There is no big difference except that I stand in the position of one who performs rituals as the temple.

After telling myths with the voice of the priest, I call each child's name. Beginning with a child of a lower aristocrat, the last is Charlotte.

"Charlotte"

Charlotte called to my voice approached me in front of me with a happy smile. As I wrapped it with thin leather that does not pass through magical powers, I offered magician of magical power inspection to Charlotte.

Charlotte takes a stick of a magician and gains it. A clap turned up, I took out a medal and pushed the magic tool like a seal, I registered Charlotte's magical power with a medal.

"There are five gods of light, water, fire, wind and soil, and we will be able to receive more blessings by keeping in mind the actions that are appropriate for the protection of the gods."

When you finish registering the magical power to the medal, it immediately puts it in a box for the manager to manage.

At the same time, the adoptive father with the ring of the magician went up to the stage. Present Charlotte with a ring to release magical power in his hands, gently aiming at the growth of my dear daughter.

"As my daughter, give a ring to Charlotte who was recognized by God and everyone. Congratulations, Charlotte"

"Thank you very much, Father"

Charlotte pleasantly strokes the ring of a red manastor stuck in the middle finger of his left hand.

My adoptive father lifted his face and sent my eyes to me. I lightly nod and send a blessing to Charlotte.

"The blessing of the goddess Gedourreeh of the earth to Charlotte"

In my blessings red light flies to Charlotte. Actually I practiced this blessing the hardest in practicing baptismal ceremonies. A good amount of adjustment is very difficult for me.

According to the chief priest, my blessing seems to depend largely on emotion. It was told that unconsciously, blessings would change significantly in other aristocrats who did not know and Charlotte.

The chief of the temple who gives blessings in the baptismal ceremony suddenly can not do such a favor, so he was made to practice the blessing quite a lot.

It was worth the effort and I was able to give so much blessings with others. As I am relaxed, Charlotte, who received blessings, will put magical power on the ring this time.

"I am sorry"

Fluent red light flies to the place of my mind and fly to me. In return of that blessing, clapping arises from the aristocrats, Charlotte's baptism ceremony is over.

After the baptism ceremony for all members is over, we will announce it. I am delighted that the nobleman's son who celebrated the baptismal ceremony in this year came to join as a nobility, playing Fespiel, singing and dedicating music in the hope of the future God's protection.

A chair is set in the center of the stage, and music dedication begins in turn from children of lower aristocrats as in last year.

"Let's give prayers to God and dedicate music to you"

If you call the name of a child, the child sits on the central chair with a nervous look. A musical practitioner came up with Fespiel and gave it with words of small encouragement.

After I finished playing, I have to say to each and every one of you, "I tried my best and the gods would be delighted," and I have to name the next child. I will proceed while cooling and cooling so as not to mistake the name and turn.

"Charlotte"

Charlotte, the daughter of the lord, is the last. When sitting in the chair in the middle of the stage, the musical practitioner will come up to the stage with fespiel. Charlotte who handed fespiel from a musical practitioner kept fespiel.

.... Good, good. Truly my sister!

Unlike Villefriit, which was a practice refrainer and a burning blade, Charlotte seems to have seriously practiced as a child of the lord. I play very well. I would have to practice as I will not lose as my sister.

"I played very well, it's a pleasure for the gods."

"I am sorry"

As Charlotte descended from the stage, the show is over. The chief priest gives the words of closure, and I will leave the hall with the priest chief.

"I have to change clothes during the ceremony ceremony, Princess, Ferdinand Babysama"

"I understand, Richarda"

"Let's quickly return to the room"

After finishing the duties of the temple and the chief priest, you must face the social gathering as a nobleman this time.

The award ceremony is an expression that a lord gives cloaks and brooches to freshmen heading to the House of Lords. After that, I will state the departure schedule to the House of Lords, so the escort attached to me is Dahuel and Brigitte.

"Everyone, please hurry!"

It is reprimanded by Richard that goes ahead earlier, and Damuel and Brigitte make a small run. I raised the speed of the Lesser Bus so that it could not be left to everyone.

When he returned to the room, Othelier was already preparing for change. The costume of the temple is peeled off one by one with Richarda and two people, and it is changed to costume which is based on red which is winter noble color.

"Oh my goodness, princess, get it in a hurry"

At the same time that the hair disorder was corrected and the hair accessories were reinserted, I was driven to Richarda, and I jumped out of the room. Take the beast and head towards the dining room where lunch is prepared.

"It was a wonderful duty to serve as the temple of the temple, Princess, Princess Charlotte is a great pleasure too."

When I entered the cafeteria while loosening the cheeks to the words of such Richarda, the ceremony ceremony had already ended, everyone was waiting for my arrival.

"Sorry to keep you waiting"

As I arrive at the same time, the foster mothers work with a gentle smile.

"Roshemain, it seems that Charlotte said he was saying that he wants Rosemain's blessing in today's baptismal ceremony, was not it hard?"

"No, foster mother. What is cute sister's request."

It certainly was serious. Winter preparation in the orphanage and own room, handicrafts in winter and arrangements for printing, lectures on medicine making and magical compression on patrolling Hasse. In addition to that, I was devastated by the practice of baptismal ceremonies and the nobility 's correspondence in winter social circles. It was serious as I half died.

I tried my best to win the respect and praise of a cute little sister.

"The elder sister's temple is magnificent and very nice, I want to be like my sister"

Charlotte sees me with a sparkling blue eyes that glitter and respect.

..... Yes, I wanted this. My efforts have been rewarded!

When we finish lunch, we go back to the hall and have socializing. I will exchange greetings with the big people. Last year I brought up a massive blessing riot with the Fespiel performances of the showcase, so the order of ceremony ceremony and lunch was changed, and before I received the greetings of the nobles, I ran away and escaped, but this year Wrong.

Three people act as children of the lords, and they have to receive the greetings of the nobles. And, even with the fuss that Wilfried caused, we must appeal to the nobles that relationships were not born.

While looking around the aristocrats who chat about in the hall, I softly hold down the stomach. I did not eat lunch separately. Given the future interaction, the stomach just makes it harder.

..... How much of this is the enemy? It was not all of us because it was on the list of mothers, and the hiding enemy is the most scary.

I remembered all the names of the nobles in the list that I received from my mother, but they do not match the face. Once Villefriet and Charlotte were also former Veronica school, we turned on as a good list of people, but since the time was short, I do not know if I remember it or not.

"Rosemain, Mr. Villefried, Charlotte, Greetings"

At first, I had greetings and chatting with the people of Florenzia, so there was not much pain in my stomach. It is because I was surprised that I had to introduce Charlotte that I have to get into the world of women now.

However, when I finish my greeting with the Florentian faction and get into a conversation with the aristocrat who will explore the scandals that Wilfriit caused at the hunting tournament, the stomach will definitely hurt.

A nobleman came close to Wilfried while smiling laughing. I will divide and enter into the eaves behind Wilfriit and Charlotte and give official greetings. While understanding that it is a noble family who was blacklisted, he smiles a smiley smile. If you were told from the aristocrat, "I thought that a soft cloth flowed to the white tower, ... but" as struck by the chief priest, "The goddess of the wind Stellaria is from under the lion I guarded it not to jump out, hey, Wilfried brother "laughing and answering.

The aristocrat leaves saying "O yea, was it so?", But it makes me shiver when I think that such interaction will last for a long time.

"Rosemain, what was the nobleman saying a while ago?"

Wilfriit who smiled and agreed quietly asked me in a loud voice. I answer with a low voice while confirming that the escort knight is surrounded.

"As I met with Veronica of the white tower, I thought that the former Veronica group had brother Wilfriit, but I was told."

"What did your sister answer?"

"There will be no reason to leave from Aub Ehrenfest,"

Wilfried tilted his head as much as to say that he could not understand.

"... It's difficult ... Why does Rosemain know such a phrase?"

"I was beaten down by Ferdinand for today."

He told me to stand on the brunt. It is said by the priest chief that Vilfriit who has not understood the meaning at the moment and baptismal ceremony ceremony just has finished, and Charlotte who has never touched the nobility yet, to respond, correspondence of the nobility who is likely to be used this time It was devastated the expression of sarcasm and sarcasm.

"I am sorry for being unhappy"

"Oh, my older sister, is not it really serious because of my wish?"

"As a temple chief, which is something you must memorize, it is not what Charlotte is concerned about"

Even though the sidewalks and escort knights are being hardened around, we finished the time when the stomach gets sharp, sprang to the cuisines lined up in the hall, and our children were time to leave. It is time for adults after this.

We three people take each side by side and take escort knights four by one and go back to the north.

"My older brother, sister, I'm glad I finished safely"

"Tomorrow is a kid in a children's room, let's show the results of a year's practice"

"Everyone else is practicing, Wilfried brother"

Turned to the back of the main building while talking to Charlotte about a lively life in a winter room in a children's room.

"Oh?"

I felt that the window moved slightly in the place of being a bit far away from the north.

"What's the matter, Princess?"

"Ricarda, I felt that the window there had moved a bit."

I kept going advancing while saying "I am suffering, surely", but the sidework of Charlotte, which was in the immediate vicinity of the window pointed to by me, moves to the window.

"The key"

With such a voice, the window was opened wide, and as many as 10 black dolls like the whole body covered with black cloth came jumping in weapons. With that momentum, the side which was near the window is thrust away and rolls in the corridor.

"What?"

"Wow!"

Escort Knights who moved swiftly to defend the Lord simultaneously changed the Stap and kept a formation that encapsulated and surrounds the assailants who jumped into.

As a weapon-laden attacker and an escort knight stare into one another, Charlotte and I and Charlotte are separated on the North side and Wilfriit's elder brothers are divided into the main building side.

"Half put on the Lord!"

Along with such screams, two escort knights of Brother Wilfried's escort, two escort knights of Charlotte, and Damiel and Brigitte, my escort knights, came to the assailants with weapons, and the battle began It was.

"Vilfried brother! Please go back to the main building and call for help, brother Lamprecht, hurry up!"

When I shouted, Ozwald began to run against the main building with Oliver Vilfried's older brother. In order to protect them, Brother Lamprecht and another escort knight are running weapons in hand.

"Your sister, let us hurry away from the north and there is a barrier!"

Whether you are already running, as Charlotte's voice gets farther, you hear it. In a hurrying turn, the figure of Charlotte with two escort knights ran towards the north.

The cold sweat conveys the back to the present condition that the number of knights that can be handled is being scrapped. I removed the seatbelt, crawled out and shouted.

"Charlotte, wait, it's dangerous!"

Just before Charlotte came into the corridor, the three people jumped in from the window. Although two escort knights responded quickly, the other one jumped out of the window with Charlotte standing behind.

Vasari and the sound of a big feather hitting the sky echoes, and the appearance of white Tenshi emerges in the dark night sky in winter.

The cowgirl, which was manipulated by the black licks holding Charlotte, widened its wings widely and began running through the sky.

Chapter 268: Captured princess

In the night sky beyond the wide open window, the white clothes of flapping Tenma and Charlotte emerge. I opened my eyes wide on the way it gradually became smaller. In the moment the whole body is stained with anger and magical power is in the whole body Minagi It goes. I remember this feeling that my body's head was cold, although my body was so hot as to boil.

"Charlotte!"

Intimidation is too far, the line of sight does not fit and it does not work. While leaving herself up to anger, I grabbed the handle steadily, restoring the seat to get back Charlotte quickly. Pour the magical power into the steering wheel with the momentum to hit as it is.

... ... I forgive! Whoever imitates my pretty sister as if it forgets, I will not forgive you!

"Wait, the Lord of the Lord!"

"Rosemain-sama! I will accompany you, so I will excuse you!"

At the next moment when the priest 's voice came out from the angelica' s devil sword Stin Luke, the angelica 's voice shocked with the voice of Angelica, the shaking of the one - seater Lesser bus roars gently.

Angelica's hand grabbed both windows, it turned out that Angelica hopped over the Lesser bus and stuck to the ceiling. I unexpectedly round my eyes to the actions of Angelica.

"Angelica, is it dangerous?"

"Because the magical power to put a beast is regret, I will stay as it is! Quickly!"

I was shouted at Angelica in a sharp voice "I can escape", I nodded once and instantly stepped on the accelerator to the utmost. The Lesser bus runs out swiftly, dashes a dash by eyeing a window.

"Do not be unreasonable, for both of us!"

The cry of Cornelius elder brother who ran after running after us heard from behind but it is already late. The Lesser Bus, which was struck by a lot of my magical power driven by anger, began to shoot out of the night sky, looking at the white coward that was going to be smaller to save Charlotte.

In the clear night sky in winter, the lesser bus runs straight with Angelica sticking to the ceiling. Thanks to the brightly shining moon, the target cavalry and Charlotte are emerging white and there is no worry of losing sight.

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"Return Charlotte!"
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In the arms of black, Charlotte who saw my Lesser bus reached out to my utmost for seeking help. The face of Charlotte stiffens to fear, and the eyes of indigo are wet with tears and become red.

..... I absolutely will not allow you to make cute Charlotte cry.

Take that hand that is stretched. My sister absolutely rescues. I glare at kidnapping kidnappers and keep on running magical power steadily.

A black - laced kidnapper who shoved Charlotte turned his eyes narrowing his eyes so as to make Charlotte stupid to seek help, opened his eyes as if he had frustrated.

"Well, if you can fly the sky!" There is no wing Grun Sooner or later, why? "

The panicked voice that proved to be astonished was of men. I can see only the part of the eyes, but unlike kidnapping when there was surplus and ridicule, now surprise and impatience are visible.

Apparently, this guy seems that my Lesser bus did not know that he could fly in the sky just like ordinary beasts. I do not know if I only saw a castle in the castle but I heard only the story used in the castle, but it seems that there is not much connection with the northern sidewalkers.

To the man who is raising the astray voice, I leave it to the feelings of anger and thrust in a lesser bus.

[&]quot;sister!?"

[&]quot;I will never forgive you!"

[&]quot;Your sister, help me!"

Following the man who speeds up the speed of the beast to escape quickly as quickly as I, I will further raise the speed of the Lesser bus. As I looked at it saw that the distance shrank. In retrospect it will be possible to see that the eye of a man who confirms my position is full of frustration, dismay and fear.

Looking back and forth again and again, I compare the me who chase me and Charlotte who calls me, and when the man embraced Charlotte once again, he threw out into the air vigorously. As it is, it escapes vigorously in the opposite direction to Charlotte.

Charlotte 's white costume, thrown into the air without anything, rocks swiftly, and Charlotte' s indigo blue eyes are widely opened to surprise. I had been thrown into the air several times, I knew that floating feeling, unreliability and fear.

"Charlotte!"

I cut the steering wheel to Charlotte thrown instantly. Charlotte's rescue is a top priority. It may be able to escape to black, but it does not matter. It is the work of the knight to catch it.

As soon as I ran all the way towards Charlotte, Sutin Luke's pointed echoed from above.

"The lord of the LORD! You will hit the princess as it is!"
"Heck!"

I was told that it would hit Charlotte, I hurriedly hit the brakes. group! With a brakes forcefully, the Lesser Bus stops his feet with his hair upright. Along with the shock of Gakun, the Lesser bus fronted.

At the next moment, Angelica stuck to the ceiling of the Lesser bus, blew off vigorously with Pyun.

"Wow! Angelica!?"

"While strengthening the body, do not worry!"

Angelica is changing in shape in the air as he changes his posture, plunging into Charlotte and hugging Charlotte in the air. I saw that Charlotte 's hand was turned to Angelica' s back and desperately caught.

"Rescue the princess!"

The voice of Stin Luke is heartless or proudly resonates in the night sky.

A lot of things came out of my chest, including relief that I did not wield Charlotte, the joy of helping Charlotte successfully, and the impression of Angelica's stunning movements.

"Angelica! It is wonderful!"

Before I raise both hands and admire it, angelica hangs Charlotte, and while they draw a parabola, they fall together.

"Lord! With this thing will fall with the princess! What are you planning to do !?" "I am in trouble!"

The voice of Stin Luke and the voice of Angelica have echoed. Where are the joy and impression of the past. I turned pale in a moment.

"Is it a pity, Angelica!?"
"Yes!"

I was responding to Angelica falling. It seems that Angelica had thought of only taking care of Charlotte.

"Okay! Someone!"

I tried to get out of the window, confirmed the falling destination, when trying to move the beast to Angelica and Charlotte falling down, there was a lively vampire beast below me briskly It runs fast with speed.

A wild beast, like a wolf like the older brother Ekhart, is the same as the one drawn on the emblem of the house.

"Cornelius Brother!"

"Make it in time!"

Brother Cornelius who seems to have been chasing us by putting a cowgirl, leaving such a voice, thrusting towards falling angelica and Charlotte.

"Cornelius brother, go for it!"

Cornelius's wild beasts who gave full speed at the point where I looked while holding sweat in their hands caught up with the two who fell immediately.

And Cornelius brother who approached so as to run parallel to the falling two grabbed Angelica's cloak and guided to let them sit behind as they are, and catch them spectacularly.

"Kya! Cornelius older brother, cool!"

It is probably because the burden on the body is caused by a sudden change of direction, Brother Cornelius gradually changes its direction to sideways as it runs downward after catching the two. As I draw a large curve, I run a little further upward and head towards here.

I confirmed safely all of them finally ascertaining the movement with stable feeling of the cowgirl and the way three people are in the cow.

"Awesome, incredible!

I was overjoyed by hitting my hands, and the Lesser bus moved freely. The handlebars are not gripping, even though the accelerator is not being stepped on, the Lesser bus suddenly tilts, the body and the body diagonally.

"What?"

My lower bus started falling as if pulled by something. While I was not sure what happened, I sat on the seat in a manner that would make a dozen and a rice cake. While somehow making my eyes black and white, I somehow grasp the handle and step on the accelerator in order to arrange the lesser bus.

"Is that so?"

When stepping on the accelerator, the leg of the Lesser bus moved at first at first, but as the something entangled it quickly moved my legs.

"what is this!?"

It can not even be stationary on the spot, and the lesser bus is dragged obliquely downwards and falls as if pulled by something.

"Wow!! Haaaaaaaaaa!"

My older brother Cornelius, who was heading for me, saw a big eyes, looking at the falling buser bus.

"Rosemain!"

Around the castle, the lesser bus drops towards the forest where the tall trees grow like a forest.

While screaming and grasping the steering wheel, I found out that the light of the moon was tied up in the light net of thin light by the light of the moon, just before I got into the forest. As soon as I learned that it is not a malfunction or malfunction of the Lesser bus but a malicious net, goose bumps appear all over my body.

When I looked around and looked around, I noticed that there was a presence pulling the net made from magical power with the shade of trees. I guess it is a group of kidnappers, I can not see the figure in black but only the black hand grasping the faint light net is visible.

When I thought I had to run away, I was pulled with a stronger power than before, and I fell to the ground with a lesser bus. Falling while falling into collision with the gangan and the surrounding trees, don! It hits the ground with the loud noise. Although the impact was smaller than expected, the body floated in the car and hit it over and over.

"Oh"

After all the seatbelt is essential. It may be better to consider introducing an air bag. While thinking about such a thing, I got up and got up in a lasser bus for one who overturned. The upper body comes out automatically from the window automatically.

"Huh?"

The moment of standing up, a band of light jumps in and comes around as I spin. In front of where the band of light popped out, black dressing where only the eyes were out was holding the Stap.

The scene where the former shrine chief was rolled around in the band of light that came from the staple of the priest, and the next moment when memories pierced at the time of the fight with Schnittum came over my head, I was taken over with a black

lizard Oops. It is strongly drawn strongly, flying towards black and flying through the air swiftly.

Because I was wrapped in a band of light made by the magical power of others, it was reflected in the corner of sight whether the concentration power of myself was cut off and the supply of magical power was cut off, and that the Lesser bus returned to the magic stone.

"Oh!"

Unlike the chief priest, I can not accept black licks that pierce me, my body is knocked down on the ground, and I slide.

Black stuff I grasped Steap rolling on the ground, looking at me, I thinly thinned the grim gray eyes.

"I finally caught it. I told you that the blue priestess apprentice would become a daughter of a lord, but he really made me go hand-in-hand, but if that person were to be there, that person would surely be delighted."

I can see only the part of my eyes, but I still understand. This guy only sees me like objects. It was the eyes of a nobleman who saw the commoner who did not admit my intention at all.

Although I was used to it, I remember the dangers of aristocratic relationships I have experienced in my eyes that I have not seen at all in the last year or so. Shinto chief, Shikikoza, Earl of Vindebaard There is no burning memory in such a gaze.

I sprained the back muscles, shuddered and protected myself I put magical power on the ring.

"Serve the side of the wind goddess Stegeria"

As soon as I started casting a chant, I was trampled on my stomach and I could interrupt the casting. I manage to escape by stealing my stomach pain and weight to my stomach, but the man puts even more weight.

"Oh, by the way, did the Saints of Ehrenfest could use blessings?"

As he laughed, the man said so, putting her hand into his pocket, took out the medicine cup. The lid of the medicine container is opened with making a click sound. I can only think that it contains any harmful medicine from anywhere.

I struggle desperately, but I could not move as much as a caterpillar in a state of being pressed by an adult man.

I grabbed my chin and grabbed a medicine into my mouth. At the same time, bitter liquid spreads in my mouth.

I struggle to prevent it from flowing with my tongue and to struggle to spill medicine without getting swallowed somehow, but my nose was picked tightly by a man who noticed my small resistance.

At the moment the bodies became stuffy and the body asked for oxygen, the medicine flowed in the back of the throat. Despite seeking oxygen, because it was medicine that flowed in, liquid enters the trachea and I violently crush.

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"Hey! Hurray! ....."

"Shut up"
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The man says so briefly, keeping my mouth resting and looking around like seeing the surroundings.

While being pressed down, the feeling gradually disappears from where the liquid flows. As if I was anesthetized by a dentist, I realize that the lips and tongue will not move and the sensation will be blurred, I will frantically move the parts where my feet and hands can move while being driven by fear.

"Rosemain! Rosemain!"

Brother Cornelius's voice seemed to have run down to the forest looking for me sounded a bit far.

I tried to shout at Cornelius elder brother, but I could no longer move my mouth or say a voice. It may be due to the medicine earlier, my mouth will not move freely, I can not make a voice other than breathing sound like a heart pleasure.

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"..... つ!?"
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The fear that has become impossible to call for help, to devote prayer and to use wind shields brings blood to my fingers. Even hands and feet which had been moving freely up to the end became increasingly heavier and became immovable as against my will.

.....scared.

"Did it work?"

Even if the band of light is unraveled in the man who narrowed his eyes and said so, my body is already numb and the whole body is numb and it does not move.

Since there is a man's face in this short distance, at least it was okay if I could activate just the intimidation, but because fear is standing earlier than anger, the magical power in the body does not move well.

.....scared.

A man licking me hugging me under armpits, throwing me casually, towards the two who were waiting with the horse at a short distance.

"Bring it to the carriage"

To put it a word, the man who dressed black disappeared into the trees so that it could fade in the darkness.

I picked up my hands, sort of side-work, no-one-in-law like men. In the appearance of men who are not black, I move my eyes to remember even a little of the features of the two.

To prevent it, two men wrapped my whole body like cloth with luggage and my clothes are only my sight.

.....scared.

Immediately after the floating feeling lifted by the guy, I feel like being fixed somewhere. The next moment I thought that probably was put on a horse, the horse Not including

It started running. Shakugangun and the whole body shake, the impact

It started running. Shakugangun and the whole body shake, the impact comes with the donkeon for the stomach.

However, it is not a pain that it is transmitted to my stomach whether my senses are getting dull with the medicine earlier, but it is only strange discomfort. My sense of fun is that only fear increases as much as I can.

.....scared.

"Rosemain!"

Horse Not including Did you notice the footsteps, I heard that the voice of Cornelius's brother turned to this place. However, in places with many trees it is hard to use a cow beast that spreads wings widely.

Brother Cornelius's older brother goes farther away.

.....help me!

An escort knight, a priest chief, a father, a father, a father, a father, Luts and his head are floating one after another and disappear.

I desperately called for help with a loud voice.

.....help me!

Chapter 269: Rescue

The horse ran and was moving. Every time it shakes with Gackack, a dull shock comes to my stomach.

I am wrapped in cloth, so I can not see the surroundings at all. Just being shaken, you just know to be carried somewhere.

.....that? eyelids Is it stuck?

Opening and closing of the eyes was due to the shock of the shake, and I realized that I could not even blink on my own. The fact that the part that can be moved by himself is not left anymore is pretty sure.

The idea of whether all senses have disappeared and that it is likely to die like this has come to flood. In the current situation, I feel that there is a high possibility of that, I will shake off that terrible idea desperately.

..... No, no, I was saying that "Black carriage" to "Carriage" or "That person is pleased", so I did not let you take medicine that I would die.

It is strange to struggle with enemy words, but in such a slowly approaching death, you will want to keep the enemy 's words even as a drowning person seizes straw.

Just trying not to resist me should not kill me. That gray eyes were cold eyes that treat me, but it was not an eyes having murderous intent. If you planned to kill, it was definitely the best to kill at that place.

Saying okay, I told myself, I got a little relief, another bad feeling comes to me.

..... It is safe for other people, but I have no lethal dose, do you?

I desperately shake off the worst expectation that the answer of "likely" appears. It is still within the grounds of the castle. If Wilfrieds return to the main building and report raids, it is decided that relief will come soon.

..... Go to the north away where there was a raid, listen to the story of Charlotte's kidnapping and then, here ...

I anticipate the movement of relief with cold sweat.

Would you come to my place for relief? I wonder if you notice the horse running through the trees growing like a forest. Will it make it before the medicine turns to stop breathing?

..... If the chief priest is president, it may be in time.

Even if you are being poisoned, the medal scientist who is familiar with medicine should manage somehow. I believe in the versatility of the chief priest.

..... The chief priest, please help!

Suddenly the explosion sounded.

A horse running regularly with footsteps up to now was surprised by the explosive sound that occurred nearby, and like a scream While rising up, I rise with hind legs vigorously.

I was tied like a luggage, just a little bounced, but the man who was riding a horse screamed, surprised also by the explosive and suddenly standing horse.

"Wow Aa!"

Whether the voice was further driven by horror, the horse ramped and began to mess up. Another horse running next door also seemed to runaway, and the running footsteps moved away in a different direction.

"Calm down! Stop!"

The horse surprised by the explosion sounds runs and runs and the tremor becomes so terrible that I can hear the voice of a man whose horse has stopped, but the scenery in my eyes and the situation does not change.

Until then the night forest, which was quiet enough to do only the footsteps of the horse, became suddenly noisy right after the bashful noise. The surrounding birds and beasts raise a surprise cry and you can hear a cry.

Immediately afterwards, despite being wound roundly around the cloth, a loud voice trembling in the body began to sound.

"A fool who took away my only granddaughter, you are ah!"

The air that jumped into my ear seemed trembling, my heart that all senses should be funny shrunk. I know the identity of the person who came to the relief for that big voice and contents.

..... My grandfather! Is it?

A huge shouting voice than the earlier explosion sound that made me feel deep anger, the horse again faced up and it stopped working as it was.

.....Huh? Did the horse stand standing still?

Then the horse slowly collapses. I felt the falling way of rolling over, I turned pale. Depending on how it falls, I'm tied up becoming a underlay of a horse.

..... Old man, hand pick!

Hiiiii! With a scream without screaming, the commandments that bound me to the horse were cut, and I felt the feeling that someone could quickly lift it.

"Rosemain, are you in?"

It is definitely my grandfather that I raise the cloth that I am wrapping around and shake it casually and make a voice to confirm the safety. However, I can not reply to it, I can not complain, I can not reply to me, whose whole body has stopped moving.

..... Grandfather, reverse upside down! I do not have a sensation, but my blood will rise on my head! stop! Do not swing!

"There is no reply! No way it is not dead!" Rosemain, I'm going out right now! "

When I thought that such a voice, the position of the body being swung upside down turned sideways. However, it was a brief thing that I felt relieved.

My grandfather held the edge of the cloth and raised a voice that was "fun!" I shake it and feel the movement to peel off the cloth, I desperately stop in my heart. If I can swing cloth with my full strength, I'm sure I will fly away.

..... Wait, wait, stop it! Someone, please stop my grandfather! I will die!

There was no way I could reach the stop like my voice, the old man thought about putting me out of the cloth quickly grasped the cloth and shook it with a bag. Immediately afterwards, I got round and round according to the movement of the cloth! And the body turned around at high speed, jumped out of the cloth, and was thrown into the air vigorously as expected. While crossing at high speed, my body fly.

..... Haaaaaaaaah!

"Wow Aaaa! Rosemain!?"

At the same time as I heard a crying voice of a grandfather shaking up, someone caught me with a shit.

"Bonifatius-sama! Was not Karstead said to die by mistake in handling !? Rosemain is not striking white eyes!"

"... Ferdinand, are you not dead?"

I got screamed and heard a kind of old-fashioned voice like a little boiling. The chief priest lightly banged my cheeks and measured the pulse and returned coldly.

"Because there is no reaction at all, I can not say that it is ok, but I have a pulse."

..... The chief priest is a benefactor of my life.

After treating my grandfather, the treasure of the priest is utterly gentle and seems polite. I am filled with the desire to thank my father who kept away my grandfather.

"I quite understand it is worrying, but even those who are energetic can die, so it's okay, Rosemain?"

While saying so, the chief priest inspects my environment as quickly as possible. After we measured the temperature and pulse, the chief priest has quite a face. I feel breath at my mouth.

"I smell of medicine"

With that misunderstanding, I found that the tension ran around. Something sounds like a piece of paper, things like paper pieces thrust into my mouth. Later, the chief priest muttered with a low voice that blurred his anger "I used that by more than others."

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".....Unpalatable"
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My grandfather and my cry of the heart fits perfectly. Perhaps I thought that I might die as it is, but when I assured him by the chief priest, it is not a possibility but a reliable future.

The chief priest made a metal sound with Kachakaka. Immediately after, the smell of medicine jumps into my nose. Immediately after I thought that I took out one of the medicinal cups that had been lowered to the waist, he opened his mouth cheekily and thrusts a cloth impregnated with medicine.

To be precise, the chief priest seems to have rolled a cloth impregnated with a medicine into his index finger and thrust into my mouth. I paint my medicine in my mouth like a toothpaste.

..... My heart is!

"This is a medicine for weakening and suppressing the effect of medicine to the last, it is just a time earning money. If you go to the workshop, there is no antidote."

With the cloth stuck in my mouth, the chief priest takes out only his fingers.

"Then, immediately to the doctor ..."

[&]quot;What's wrong, Ferdinand?"

[&]quot;If you do not detoxify urgently, you will die Rosemain as it is"

[&]quot;Well!"

"No, I am the most aware of the weakness of Rosemain and the appropriate dose that I can administer, I will do treatment and medical treatment at the shrine at the temple."

While saying that, I wrapped my body with cloth again. It seems that it was not wrapped like objects because the face was hit by air. And I will raise my body. The presiding officer relaxed by breathing easing by adjusting the position of his head.

"When it is a shrine! In such a place treatment of rosemain etc. ..."

For nobles the temple is not like placing his legs like it. That is why my grandfather will also show difficulties in treating in the temple. However, for me, there are side-by-side stuffs that I can care more about than the castle, and there is also a Jereve who also made the workshop of the priest's chief.

"Even just the point that extra nobles do not come is better than the castle. I will excuse myself because I am sorry for such time."

"Ferdinand, Wait! Rosemain will take care of it at home"

"I am the only one who can save Rosemain! Do not get in the way!"

I neglected a polite attitude and the priest shouted like an old man. I will chill the liver to the anger contained therein.

If the battle between the priest and president is begun here, I will definitely die.

The power came to the arm of the chief priest who lifted me.

"Mr. Ferdinand, this is Mr. Rosemain, please leave it to Mr. Ferdinand."

There was the voice of Cornelius's brother. Apparently it seems that Cornelius brother was picking up a magic stone for the cavalry. I found it to clean up on the waist fittings.

I tried to move my mouth to say thank you, but my mouth still does not move.

"Rosemain, I can not keep it"

I knew Cornelius brother stroked my cheek. It was enough to just help Charlotte and Angelica, but Brother Cornelius's voice is dark. I'd like to say "Please do not mind", but it is frustrating that my voice does not come out.

"Cornelius, if you think sorry, catch those who hurt Rosemain, the partner was supposed to be a nobleman, so it was only a minor underwear that was crushed by Mr. Bonifatius, not a nobleman"

The chief priest's voice is furious. What makes me feel mad is being touted.

"..... My grandfather, the footsteps of the horse I heard were two heads, the other one is supposed to be somewhere in the forest."

"Bonifatius also asks you to clear up the culprit who caused Rosemain to have such an eye. Please catch it in the state that you can take the information. Please do not let your head get crushed like a man there Because I can not even search for memory."

To the words of the priest chief, I thought that I am glad that I have not opened my eyes now. I do not want to see a man whose head was crushed by his grandfather.

"Ok, we will go, Cornelius! Ferdinand, ask my granddaughter"

"I received it certainly"

My grandfather will come out as soon as "get the culprit". Older Cornelius who was told to the priest chief, "Grandpa's runaway stop the grandchild," also hurriedly follows the old man.

Immediately after feeling as if the chief priest moved and was hugged, there was a sound that the wing moved with wear. It was the sound the cheek beast of the priest chief moved.

"Rosemain, I'll definitely help, so I will resist drugs to the end"

From the movement of the cloth as it is thrust into the mouth, I can see that he is running at a terrible speed toward the temple.

Perhaps at such speed that no one else could follow, the chief priest returned to the temple.

The chief priest started walking with a huge stroke with a huge stick, and I realize that I returned to the temple for the smell of fluffy which is drifting all around.

It is time for the 7 bells to finish ringing. There are few signs in the temple, and it is quiet with a shower. Only the footsteps of the priest chief were echoing in the middle of it.

"Pass through"

When the chief priest chief said so, a breathtaking voice caught me and the door opened like a panic. You can see that you are in the temple room by calling "Franc" and the chief priest.

"How about the priest, how about you ... Rosemain-sama!?"

It seems that Fran was in the room as a sleeping number, surprised voice rose. The chief priest owes me to the franc and explains.

"I received an attack and received poison, I will detoxify from now.Please change my clothes to white ones as I get the medicine from my workshop.I do not take the handkerchief in my mouth.The poison I'm including medicines to control. "
"Certainly yes"

Franan raised me and rang the bell to call his side with one hand. Soon the rattling and multiple footsteps are done, and the side gathers.

"Nicolas, Monica! Please immediately change Rosemain to white clothes, Zaam, Fritz, Gil. Please adjust the light and temperature of the room"
"Yes!"

It is impossible for Nicolas and Monica to change clothes whose power does not enter the whole body, with the furans supporting me, the buttons on the back are removed and the hair decorations are removed.

"Rosemain, please do it firmly"

It seems uneasy that I will not react at all, Nikola and Monica ask Fran.

"The chief priest is here"

[&]quot;Fran, Rosemain, are you OK?"

The voice of Fran, who answered so, was hard, and I understood that the hands that support me trembled.

'I will come in '

If so declared, when the chief priest came in earlier than the reply of the reply, the side puts something on the conch and the table.

Although there is no consciousness, the chief priest is not stuck at all though the room lord is changing clothes. The rash seemed to indicate the danger of my life, I felt my heart faster.

"Oh, you can leave that underwear anymore, wrap it in a cloth so that it is not cold, time is regret, I will use Jureve if I finish detoxification anyway"

According to the word of the priest chief, I wondered if it was wrapped with cloth so as not to be cold, I could hear the voice "lend to here, franc".

It seems to have been handed over to the chief priest sitting in a chair. As I thought, I was pulling out a mouth handkerchief and instead struck a slender stick. Is it like a dropper? Drug gradually comes into the mouth little by little. I do not taste anything.

..... Whether the medicine has no taste or I do not have a sense of taste?

The priest who finished pouring medicine took my pulse and breathed lightly.

"I still have a pulse, I think I probably made it in time Please support your fur so as not to destroy this position until the medicine is effective. Breathing can not be done depending on the position of the tongue, as you can be careful "understood"

Again Frank receives my body from the chief priest and supports me while paying attention to the position of the head and the position of the body.

"I will prepare for Jureve"

I can see that the footsteps of the priest went away. Bro, And, as I was leaning against the franc, the sign of several people came up.

"Fran, Rosemain, are you OK?"

"It is okay because we got the medicine president's medicine, so we said that the chief priest was in time."

The franc voice trusting the chief priest is somewhat soft. And, as Fran Francis believes that it has confidence, the feeling of tragic feeling fades a little from the surrounding atmosphere.

"I will read a book, so please get well, Rosemain sama"

That said, Gill began reading aloud of picture books. It seems that the medicine president's medicine has been effective while the heart gets warmer and it gets worse. It seems that my lip has moved a bit.

"Ah! Rosemain says she is laughing, Gil. I heard you are hearing it"

Nicola came out with a happy voice. Gil 's aloud grew a bit. And as Nicolas and Monica began to clean up hair ornaments and costumes as if they were a bit relieved.

By the time Gil finished reading a picture book, her mouth moved a little, and the eyelids got a little more power. After a few steps, I can finally open my eyes.

"Rosemain-sama!"

I could see the face of the side-workers surrounding me and glad. I could not move my lips easily, but I try to make a voice aloud.

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"... worrying, it's over ..."
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I am happy that the sidewear who gathers and gets worried is pleased, I feel relieved by realizing that the environment I was killing flew away.

"... ... I got a little voice out"

I will reply "Yes" while leaning against the franc. If you try to nod poorly, there is a danger that your head falls apart and you can not face yourself by yourself.

[&]quot;Please do not push yourself"

[&]quot;Please stay quiet till medicine works"

[&]quot;Since the body still does not move, please stay as it is for a while now"

"Hey, Fran. I do not use Yuree from now."

It is said to the chief priest that he will lose consciousness for a while when using Yrieve. Then it would be better to put out instructions only before using Yuree.

"Then please deliver the letter you are preparing to everyone in downtown and then ask the chief priest to bring back my experts who have been placed in the castle to the temple as for the temple, I Is the same as long-term absence when I headed to the castle. They's side is excellent, I think that I will not get lost while using Yulevi, but I'm counting on you. "

"Please leave it to me"

I will head to the hidden room when asking for some things with some notes. Even though the body is gradually moving with an antidote, the magical power in the body does not move much. It may be selfish judgment, but I do not think that it is in good condition.

"Fran, I will come to a hidden room, I'm sorry, could you please carry it, if you are with me, you should put it in."

"Certainly yes"

I hugged the franc, I stretched the trembling hand that is not my freedom yet and touches the manastone of the door of the hidden room. I understand that magical power flows little by little, but it is not the usual condition.

"The chief priest, Rosemain woke up."

I managed to open the hidden door somehow, the priest chief was filling in a white box like Jureve who did not know whether it was a bath or a coffin with a white jug.

"The chief priest, magical power does not move so much, it seems to be solid"
"Drink Jureev at once"

The chief priest who changed his complexion poured Yureve into the cup and handed it to the franc. I gently stretch my hands with hands that I will not be completely free, I will support the franc and drink Yureeve. By feeling a little sweet, I found that the taste is returning.

[&]quot;Because the chief priest owes so, that will be the case"

While I was drinking Yureeve, the chief priest kept pouring Yureve from a white jug for a long time. Jureve has been appearing all the way from a jug which is not so big, I felt the content of the pot is decreasing though I never touched the pot instead.

"It sounds like they are connected"

The president of the priest who said so put down the jug with a cotri. Then, hold me and let him sit in a white box filled with Jureve. A magic team was laid in the white box and the magical line emerged red in my body as soon as I sat down.

"There seems to be no problem with the magic team but your magical power"

While cursing low, the chief priest gazes at the flow of my arms and neck. The eyelids get heavier and steadily while the chief priest is examining some.

"..... Somewhat sleepy, the chief priest"

A big hand of the priest leader covers my eyes. At the same time, consciousness falls all the time. I felt slowly that my body was soaked in Jureve.

The sense that the whole body is immersed in a swaying liquid is wholly nostalgic, it was something that I could rest assured.

[&]quot;It's not like it, but it's connected is this about?"

[&]quot;Oh, it seems that the medicine has worked, you should sleep here as it is. Good night, Rosemain"

[&]quot;Good night, the chief priest, please give me the opportunity later"

[&]quot;Oh, those who prevent you from falling asleep, I will eliminate it. Please sleep with confidence."

Chapter 270: And then

I was in a soft pink color world that was softly fluffy.

It is a soft world where my feet are clingy, but when I tried to go somewhere, there were a lot of hard mountains and there were only paths that I could not pass though I wanted to pass.

..... What will you do, this?

Mum, thinking, white crown appeared in hands. If you slide the watering head, liquid will come out slightly. If you look closely well, a hard mountain is broken a little by the liquid of water.

I like to squeeze the ice sugar little by little with water and slowly unravel the hard mountain with a watering hand.

A really hard place can not be solved at all with clinkin but if you put a lot of water on it, it will gradually melt away. At the same time, when I kicked it with my legs, it cracked and broke.

.....Hmm. You got to be able to pass.

I have a part that I can not solve a bit but I can pass, so I think that it is okay, I will start on the next mountain.

With that kind of feeling, I broke down hard mountains one after another.

Occasionally, sorbets of liquid can not go out, but they are replenished quickly. I only kept thinking about breaking down the mountain and kept running the liquid out of the watering head.

..... The watering exercise, I worked hard for me. Someone praised.

With a tremendous fulfillment of accomplishment in my heart, I slowly raise the eyelids.

A shadow appeared in the shaking vision.

Then, after that, the big palm gets cramped quickly.

My head was lifted up by that hand and I was forced to wake her upper body halfway.

"Well, fuku, fuku, ho!"

As soon as I was woken up to sitting, air came in from both my nose and my mouth. In an unexpected situation I am crying while surprisingly making my eyes black and white.

..... I drown in the air!

As I opened my mouth, I was struck with my van with my back once. "Burbo!" And liquid that was clogged in the back of my chest jumped out of my mouth, breathing became easy, but my back is gingin.

I glared at the person who hit his back with teary eyes.

"It hurts, the chief priest"

The first person in the field of view seems to be the chief priest.

In the hidden room of the temple room, he is sitting in a white box filled with Jureve. In front of us is the chief priest who carved wrinkles between the eyebrows. It was a scene almost unchanged from before going to bed.

"I finally woke up, I sleep no matter how much I sleep."

After saying that, the chief priest who touched the forehead, measured the pulse of the neck, after some checks, slowly breathed out, "There seems no problem in particular."

While blinking my eyes several times I try to move my fingers on my jaw. I can not get enough power.

"Did I really become healthy?"

Unlike before falling asleep, magical powers are supposed to move as you wish, but the body does not feel like being too healthy. I wonder if my muscular strength is falling asleep.

When I moved my hand as I was soaked in Jureve, my priest opened the mouth with a face that he could not say anything.

"Ah, Rosemain. I have a very disappointing news"

"What is it?"

"It's about your magical power"

"Yes"

"It can not be completely solved"

I felt that my time had stopped. Over a year and a half I gathered the materials and thought of all the hardships that made Jureve come to mind and I look up at the priest chief with incredible thought.

"Wait a moment. Why can not I solve? Maybe, is it a little better, was it wrong to pull out my hand when using a watering camp? !? "

"I have not pulled out my hands"

As I was wrongly told by the chief priest, I tried to shake his head in a panic, but I could not do it, my head tilted forward. If the chief priest stretched out his hands and did not hold down the forehead, he was about to sink with Bobyan to Jureve.

"It is not the chief priest but a story of my dream Wow, my head gets caught"

The chief priest kept temple and spewed a deep and deep sigh. "I woke up if I woke up and my head hurt," he said, staring at me while murmuring, and I was stuck in words.

"... Well, leave the story of the dream, why is the magical power unsololable?"

"To put it briefly, it solidified too much. Yurve was also necessary to unravel the magical power that you were poisoned and settled, and quality was not enough to fully unleash the original magical power."

When I slightly tilted his head, the priest chief touched Tonton and temple and added explanations.

"Let's set the magical power which had been settled inside you originally as 10. I looked at the margin and made a quality Yerev that 15 let me solve, but your mass of magical power has come to 20 just before The quality was insufficient in the Yuri-e that 15 let me solve that's the case. "

"... ... Is it better than the beginning?"

I look down on the line of magical power floating on my arms. I do not even know whether there was any change in the red line.

The chief priest overlooked me, and he nodded one.

"Yes, I can not solve it completely, but it's getting pretty good"

"Well, if it is getting better a bit, it's been dying"

I thought that it was a step forward for a while, slowly moving the neck and looking around.

I saw that a wooden box was placed in the immediate vicinity of the white box in which I was in and five books were stacked on top of it. It is a type of Japanese binding book that I make at Rosemain Studio, but I do not remember at all.

"The chief priest, what is this?"

"You said Gil? It's a book that your sideways brought. As you stacked up books, you said that as soon as you got something new, you are laying it up There was."

It seems that he was asked by Gill to accumulate printed books.

"Wow, that's a new book."

The moment when I tried to extend my hand with joy, I noticed that my hand was covered with the chemical of Jureve. As this idiot speaks, the chief priest gives his attention.

"Touching with that hand will get dirty"

"... is it ... right?"

"As I was able to see signs of waking up, I'm preparing a bath, please wait a little more."

"Haa that?"

It seems I slept enough that I could have five books I had never seen. I noticed that and I twinkled my eyes a couple of times.

"Well, the chief priest, I will call on the unbelievable how long have you been sleeping?"

"You were as leep for about two years \dots ... Well, it was good to be in time for admission to the lords."

".....Yes?"

..... About two years?

I stared my eyes on words I could never hear.

"Please wait a bit, how old are you, how old are you now?"

"At the age of ten, the harvest festival has ended and we will enter the aristocrat in winter"

In the words of the priest chief, I fall lightly into a panic.

It was 8 years old winter that I used Jureve, but now I say it is autumn 10 years. Apparently, I seem to have skipped all 9 years old.

"Well, where is my 9-year-old!?"

With a head, with the head, the priest chief gently shrugged his shoulders.

"In your case you experienced twice the age of seven, so will you be balanced?"
"I can not take it at all!"

It was unexpected that he was seven years old but he was never planning to leave nine.

"... The chief priest, I feel like I have not changed at all even if told I am 10 years old"

I feel that there is not any change in the size of the hand that I see in my eyes. With this I can not believe it's only been two years.

"While immersed in Jureve, life activities other than unraveling magical powers are dramatically reduced, they seem to have been about half dead they do not grow up."

While gently staring his line of sight, the chief priest said so.

... ... Although I became healthy for a moment, I seem to have lost my 9th birthday and went to the House of Lords without growing.

Chapter 271: Lady of the day of the baptismal ceremony Part 1

I am Bonifatius. The year has exceeded 60, but I do not feel like losing more to young people.

Even now I retired from the Order as a child of the lord of my earlier son, there are times when my work to assist the lords may come around. I thought that I wanted to avoid it as far as possible, but recently I have been looking forward to going to the castle a while.

..... Because there is Rosemain!

I am touched furious now. My granddaughter is excellent and too cute.

Rosemain was that frail and frail body, and while a lot of aristocrats looked at, he accomplished a baptismal ceremony and a demonstration wonderfully as the temple. Besides, I am now working with the aristocrat despite the Jill Owner 's child as a backdrop.

..... Even so, it is annoying. Not to complain about Wilfried to my Rosemain!

From Elvira, "It seems that she wants to be a good sister who can protect her sister, so it is strictly prohibited to go out", so it is frustrating to watch this way. If Karstedd and Elvira touched Rosemain, I would die, so if I was not stabbed to be close, I would scare him like a middle-class aristocrat, grandfather and kick it off.

By the way, when was it "It is tough for Rosemain to remember that it is enough to silence the opponent like a Bonifatius, because Rosemain has that much magical power," Elvira said.

If you have the power, you can use it, it is troublesome. By the way, Karstead told me, "Because my father is such a way of thinking, he was removed from the lord," he said. I avoided because I did not want to be in such a troublesome position.

Anyway, my granddaughter is truly amazing that there are not enough physical strength and no strength as I can crush a few snowballs, so that only magical power is enough to support Ehrenfest with affordability.

It was a pleasant scene that children were throwing snowballs while watching last year 's winter, including me, as dangerous by widespread knights.

However, it was a story till the target of Rosemae making a snowball was aimed.

When Rosemain who was hit by the pos and the snowball suddenly lost consciousness, the warrior Knights who were watching the surroundings, as well as Wilfriit who was throwing the snowball and his school friend, became pure blue. Since I saw that weakness, I am afraid and do not touch Rosemain.

... ... It's a snowball collapse. As I touched, you may die, as Karstedd says.

"Let us free now soon."

"Well, I see."

Together with the Seven Bells, apparently the children seem to leave. Greeting the lord and his wife, leaving the hall while greeting closer people. With that in mind, I also moved the place to where the children go.

.....For what? Of course, it is decided to say hello to Rosemain.

"Bonifatius, thank you"

"Oh, good sleep is coming along with the blessing of Shuratraumu"

"I am sorry"

..... Well, my grandchild is the most adorable. It is not very interesting that you can not be called "grandpa" in the public place.

By the way, it was only while I helped supply magical power when I first met in a baptismal ceremony and when my ladies and couple were not in spring.

When I was helping Willfried's magical power supply, I did not miss the word "thank you, always thank you". Wilfried does not have the energy to say thanks, but Rosemain always smiled and thanked.

..... If it seems now, that was a contact with precious Rosemain, which is not disturbed by other people. Oh, in the next spring, I hope it will be the time of the lord conference. Additionally, I hope the proceedings will prolong for a while.

When I was immersed in memories at the time of the lord conference, Wilfriit who should have left earlier came into the hall while being held by the side workers. It is also with Lamprecht, an escort knight of Villefriit.

I felt dangerous things in that busy situation, I immediately looked around as I strengthened my eyesight with physical strengthening. As far as seeing the surrounding reactions, there is no one who knows what is going on.

"We received an attack in a place close to the north away! Evasion knight is in battle now, one of them possesses a staple Charlotte and Rosemain are separated to the north apart! The urgent relief!"

"The knight teams 1-4 rescue! The rest shut down the hall, do not you think it is doubtful to aristocratic people here?"

The surroundings were awash with Jill Vester's anger, and the people of the Order started moving to block the saloon at once.

"Karstedd, I am going to rescue Rosemain!"

Even though we have already left the Knights, if there is something it is often driven out conveniently. There is no point without moving in such a case. It is my role as my grandfather to save Rosemain. I do not give anyone the position to say "My grandfather, thank you. I love you."

"Father!"

At the same time Karstedd 's impatient voice, Jill Vester' s crying voice echoed.

"Ferdinand, go! Stop overbearing Bonifaceius!"

"I have no more"

Ignoring the interaction behind, as I pass through the door that is being closed by the knight, I run straight towards the north away. I strengthened my legs with body strengthening by magical power, and I ran over the knights who were trying to rush.

..... I still can not lose to young people! The first thing is me!

There is a good distance from the main hall of the main building to the north. I thought it would be fast if there were a cow ball like Rosemain, but as soon as I thought, I ran through all the strength using body strengthening.

"Rosemain! Where are you!?"

I turned around a few corners, I saw the black and the knights battling. Strong visual acuity. However, Rosemain and Charlotte can not be seen in the vicinity. The remaining escort knights may have guided themselves away from the north. I must check even safe in the meantime.

"Is Rosemain Safely Alright?"

As I cry, I jumped behind from behind, I swung up my body strengthened arm and crushed one person. In the next moment, the black dart that fell to the ground exploded with a dull sound with Bonn.

"Wow!?!"

Bloody black blood, body fluids and internal organs scattered around with a piece of black cloth that was cut out, and the knights who were fighting were blown off by the blast that occurred mainly in black dressing.

Suddenly exposed to the smell of thick blood, knight who received scattered meat piece with face. It looked at the edge of sight, I immediately scolded.

"Do not get out of my way, idiots!"

Together with my anger, crisp tension returned, and the knights rebuilt their attitude, but after that the black dress that had been battling in a chain and in turn starts to explode.

Until now, there were things like crushing enemies or truncating them with weapons. However, despite not doing anything, I have not seen much of the self-bombing of the enemy without permission, and I brought my eyebrows unexpectedly.

"I do not know well what is going on, but it will be better for the enemies to disappear without permission, who is there, Rosemain is safe?"

"... I do not know ... I've confirmed until Charlotte was chased and chased with a beast."

"This useless!"

I admired the knight who was there and I ran to a wide open window. If the enemy killed without permission, you do not need a long stay at this place. My role is not to

gather evidence for defeating the enemies and determining the perpetrators. It is a rescue of Rosemain.

It was at the same time that I got up to the window and the escort knight of Rosemain, Angelica holding a Charlotte that turned pale blue returned.

"Oh, was it safe, Princess Charlotte Rosemain is on which side?"

"My sister was hurt by someone, trying to help me, using your escort knight so ..."

In the tearful words of Charlotte I opened my eyes wide and saw the escort knight Angelica.

"Cornelius is pursuing now, because I am going to chase after delivering the princess here, I thank Bonifatius, the princess."

Angelica tried to pass Charlotte to me, but it is quite far from my enhanced eyes, but it is white that Cornelius descends into the forest.

"Wait, angelica ... Rosemain is my granddaughter, I will go!"

In order to push away Angelica and Charlotte, I jumped out into the night sky of winter, I made a cuddling appear and hopped on.

As you move the wings, you make big feathers, so you go downhill to avoid moving too much and explore surrounding sounds. When concentrating and concentrating on picking up the sound, the footsteps of the horse running towards the front entrance side in the woods spreading like hiding the place where the underworkers move further than the place where Cornelius descends I heard it.

... ... That one!

At the same time as my eyes open up, the cowgirl makes a waving sound and claps the sky. With the full speed of the coward that pouring in a large amount of magical power, she ran to a target place cold night sky.

As I thrust with a beast, I will pour out angry magical power into the staple so that I do not escape the kidnappers any more. Immediately beyond the staple, the magical power which the whips and the white sparks scattered began to gather.

When the mass of magical power became bigger than my face, I approached where I could see the running of the horse without strengthening. I swing down the staple and drive mass of magical power all the way towards the course of the horse.

Shun and white light jumps into the forest while drawing a long tail. Immediately after, a big explosion sound occurred. The trees disappear and the forests become turbulent with the sounds of screams like screams of birds and small animals and sounds to escape. I was surprised by the sudden explosion and I was fainted. The horse ramped and began running away.

"A fool who took away my only granddaughter, you are ah!"

To the insanely running horse, I jump off the beast while releasing magical powers with the momentum that pulls down the horse.

A horse who was subjected to my intimidation from the front bore a pillow, blowing a bubble and stopped. At the same time, the man holding the reins is thrown out of the horse. I trashed the man to anger and crushed him and immediately looked for Rosemain.

I can see a clot of cloth clamped on a horse that became a stand. I immediately cut the cord and rescued the mass of the cloth and kicked the horse that fell down towards us toward the opposite direction and kicked it with a body-strengthened foot.

"Rosemain, are you in?"

The cloth package is light enough to doubt that children really are in. Shake it for a while, the shape of the cloth collapsed and became a human shape.

"There is no reply! No way it is not dead!" Rosemain, I'm going out right now! "

Regardless of how much he listened to, no matter how much reply from Rosemain there was lack of reply, I felt bloody, I grabbed the edges of the cloth and pulled the cloth in order to take out Rosemain from the cloth in a hurry.

"Hmm!"

When I draw the fabric all the time, the one with the weight of Rosemain turns round and the cloth spreads widely.

It was already late when I thought. The cloth is peeled off and jumped out into the air Rosemain fly in unexpected direction while rotating sideways at high speed. Even if I reached out to it I could not reach it.

"Wow Aaaa! Rosemain!?"

Immediately afterwards, Ferdinand, who seems to have followed me, caught Rosemain on the verge of hitting the trees, so I got a story but I thought that my heart would really jump out of my mouth.

And Ferdinand who knew that Rosemain is being medicated scurzed Rosemain into the temple.

To be honest, I do not want to leave cute Rosemain such as in the temple, but regrettably I do not know the amount of medicine given to Rosemain, and as I told Karstedt, if I inadvertently touch it carelessly I'd be dead.

... ... It was dangerous a while ago.

It would be better for me to do what I can do for Rosemain. I decided to pursue another horse with Cornelius who caught me.

"Go, Cornelius"

"Yes, my grandfather"

Another horse was also excited and struggling, so it was easy to find and immediately caught the criminal. But here again, the man who was grasping the reins is a benevolent man, not a nobleman who uses Stap.

Since Cornelius is looking at the place where Rosemain was caught in the net of magical power, the criminal should have a nobleman.

"Who ordered you?"

"I do not know - it was a nobleman who was dressed in black's clothes, I was only commanded to do what I was told."

I searched for the signs of the surroundings, although there are no signs of others, but it seems not to be particularly. For the time being, I was bound to take this guy, and the red light of a request for relief got up into the forest.

When looking at Cornelius face by face, holding a man with a subjugated person who caught immediately, rushes to the depths of the forest where the requested funnel rises in a hurry.

At the end of the red light, Angelica was capturing a black-lined aristocrat.

"Bonifatius, can not you carry with me? Could you please help me?"

"Leave it to me, I made you, angelica ... Well, where's the fool who handed my granddaughter?"

I pulled a black cloth that covers the face of the kidnappers to force. It seems that somewhere meat has also grasped together, "It hurts!" And a weak scream rises. There was a strange face there, which was puzzled and clenched down gracefully, looking up at me.

The son of Joysotak is a relative of Rosemary who was the third wife of Karstedd. Even though it is the edge of the edge, as the face of the person of our group continued, the blood came up to the head in a moment.

I clasped and stuck the staple so that I would not knock himself with anger and momentum. And, biting hard and chewing back teeth, I look down on a man trembling with shivering fingernails.

"Do not open the door to Aub Ehrenfest I am desperately desperately wanting to twist and crush the other right now, do not open an extra mouth."

I caught up with Stap and dragged together with a man with a down worker, I brought a son of Joysotak back to the castle.

"Report to Cornellius, Aub Ehrenfest, I will keep this fool away, Angelica will accompany me here indeed, so I will not be able to act alone by myself"

"Certainly yes"

Cornelius watches the knight a little to go back to the castle signing the completion of the mission and I go to prison with Angelica.

[&]quot;Joyso Tak a sister, that one ..."

[&]quot;Bonifatius, I am Ha!"

[&]quot;Shut up!"

I threw the son of Joysotak into the prison to catch the nobles who committed the crime. Then, after putting down the handbags for criminals to seal the staple, after listening to a single offer, we will chew the gag and process it so that it will not escape.

"Angelica, it is waiting until there is a call of Aub Ehrenfest as it is" "Certainly yes"

When I sat in a chair, I compare my men captured by Angelica and breathed a small breath.

"Bonifatius is strong, I used body strengthening, I was stunned by my eyes."

"... ... I guess he helped Princess Charlotte, and that is good."

Angelica is quite strong for the intermediate aristocracy and I think that it is a person who is relatively familiar with magic of body strengthening. If we do not let the magical power to the whole body yet, it seems not to be strengthened, so there is also a lot of waste of magical power. But for that year it is better.

"Is it really so? Because I pour magical power into body strengthening, no magical power to others remains, and even if a little remains, I can not do more than one at the same time."

Angelica tied off his lip once in a chagrin.

"I was able to help Charlotte alone by my side if I was able to make a beast while using body strengthening this time, I think that Cornelius was able to protect Rosemain."

Angelica fell down on her shoulders. But when I heard the story of Charlotte's rescue, I think that if Angelica had not strengthened his body, I would not have been able to catch Charlotte. Rosemain also makes quite a crowd.

"If you can not do what you can do, you need reflection, but it can not be helped if you mourn about what you can not do from the beginning.

Because I am a child of a lord, I have more magical power than others. And since we are using body strengthening for many years, partial strengthening is also a good thing, and we can strengthen only the part that we want to strengthen to breathe. However, physical strengthening is difficult. If you get used to it, you can strengthen efficiently with less magical power, but you need a lot of magical power until you get

used to it. Therefore, there are not many people trying to strengthen the body even for intermediate aristocrats as well as advanced aristocrats. It is hard to master it.

"You only have to make efforts to do what you can not do, increasing the amount of magical power for the betterment of body strengthening is the best shortcut, but this is difficult ..."

Angelica is an intermediate aristocrat. Although magical power is many for intermediate aristocrats, it will be difficult to increase any more. Angelica slowly shook his head when I was browsing.

"Now, I am increasing magical powers with the Rosemain compression method It's not enough at all yet, but I will increase it even more."

"What if it is a Rosemain type compression method? What is it, is it!?"

According to Angelica Rosemain thought the compression method of magical power, it seems to be the compression method taught to a part of the Order of Knights, rosemain and escort knight of Rosemain and the lord a little while ago before winter socialization begins. It seems that Villefried's escort knight is still judged to be necessary observation.

"I have not heard that there is such a compression method"

"..... Bonifatius does not need to increase any more, though, I think."

"Be aware that, before others know about what Rosemain thought, what should I know as my grandfather? What is it like?"

"Because we are bound by contract magic so as not to be taught, we have to apply directly to the lords and wives, and let Rosemain teach us directly, only Rosemain is taught."

It seems that opportunities to talk with Rosemain have increased. While nodding, I inscribed on my schedule "I tell Rosemain how to compress magical powers".

"Well, Angelica. If the magical power of that one increases, I will train you, I will spare cooperation so that I can work enough as an escort knight of Rosemain"
"I'm happy, Mr. Bonifatius. Thank you for your consideration."

Motivated Angelica 's blue eyes looked straight at me. And, with two people shaking hands firmly. In this way, I got a new disciple named Angelica.

"If you can strengthen your whole body, next time you should do partial reinforcement training"

Until Cornelius came, I began talking about angelica and its magic sword Stin Luke about tips on physical strengthening.

Angelica has a magical sword that was given magical power from Rosemain, and this magic sword talks. Moreover, he seems to pick up the surrounding voice and memorize it.

"Angelica, that magical sword to me"

"I can not give it to you. Suchin Luke is an important magical sword that Rosemain poured magical power for me. When you give something from Lord Rosemain to someone else, is Bonifatius thinking??"

"... ... That's right, sorry."

It can not be possible to pass things from Rosemain to others. You understand the feelings of Angelica well.

..... But I also want a gift from Rosemain.

How about having magical sword raised and having magical powered on Rosemain, too, because I am impatient?

As I seriously consider magical sword making, Cornelius came to call.

"My grandfather seems to be in place for interrogation"

According to reports from Cornelius, it seems that nobility was brought back after Ahb-Ehrenfest contacted the criminal capture. A nobleman who was proved to be absent in the hall in the hall was said to have returned promptly to each of the houses while being kept guarded by the Order, as to whether there was anyone who had suspicious movements.

At the same time, it seems that interrogation was conducted against the aristocracy who was not in the main hall - the side serving mostly the lord family. It seems that it was possible to prove the absence of the site soon because it is only the side who takes care of the lady's bedroom and the child of the lord.

"In the meantime, Ferdinand was returned from the temple."

"Well, let's go, angelica, use body strengthening as much as possible on the arms as much as possible to have it"

"Yes, your master!"

When I handed the rope of the underworked man who is tightly tied up to Angelica, Angelica received a rope with great nod.

Angelica is trying to strengthen only the arms, but magical power still flows throughout. Even so, only part of the arms that have a strong magical power, so it seems that some of them have succeeded.

"... ... Master?"

Colonelius will compare me and angelica in a rush. Angelica who grasped the rope graciously nodded proudly.

"I was able to train as a disciple of Mr. Bonifatius,"

"I love it"

To Cornelius who mutters like incredible, insane, etc, I will put a katana.

"What if a softer person trying to run away quickly when I try to train!"

"As a word, I have not escaped, etc. Do you have something mostly escaped by your grandfather?"

"Well, maybe let's not let go Cornelius, I will train that, because I do not need an escort knight with no power to protect Rosemain"

If possible, I hope to protect Rosemain directly, but once in a while I am a child of a lord. Unfortunately, I can not become an escort knight of Rosemain. It will be a long journey, but in order to protect Rosemain, I will start with training an escort knight.

"... Like Grandfather, Rosemain's escort knight, are Damiel and Brigitte the same?" "Well, it's the same"

There is no problem for a strong escort knight increase.

As a result of thinking a bit, as Charlotte was scared like this time, if Rosemain's escort knights are going to be saved, the protection of Rosemain will be inevitable. That does not make sense.

..... Better yet, do escort knights of the lord family all train?

While thinking how to train an escort knight, I head to the owner's office. As I climbed the stairs, whenever the criminal who I trail hit a step with Gogon, I groaned. It's noisy but it's ignoring. I am busy in my brain.

..... Rosemain, my grandfather will do my utmost to make the escort knight stronger.

Chapter 272: Lady of the day of the baptismal ceremony Part 2

"Bonifatius came,"

Along with the voice of the soldiers who protect the front of the door, the door to the owner's office was slowly opened. Starting from Cornelius, I dragged the son of Joysotak, Angelica pulled in a quivering man and entered.

It is the leaders of Ehrenfest who lined up in the lords' office.

The lords and couple, Ferdinand which is a guardian of Rosemain, the crown of the knights who are the parents of Rosemain are lined up with the front wall behind.

And on the right side there are five organizations of the knights and one representative from the escort knight of the lord's family. On the left side was Norberto, who leads the castle 's side, and then the leaders of Richarda and Ozwald lord lords were all set.

I looked around the people who stayed and admitted to Jilvestor that I was facing the son of Joysotak who was dragged by everyone's eyes.

"I followed you as I attended,"

"Bonifaceius, it was a hard work"

And, in order to listen to the most important things now, I look to Ferdinand.

"There is something I would like to ask before interrogating What is Ferdinand, Rosemain?"

"There is no other thing in life, but there is no need for giving extra information to the criminal after a detailed payment has been made ..."

While spitting out to express the son of Joysotak, Ferdinand implicitly says that there are possibilities in the side staff and escort knights alone that are in common with this incident, with only gaze.

As for me, I would like to hear the condition of Rosemain, but it can not be helped, rather than listening to the story of a small item that seems to be twisted soon.

"Then, Bonifaceius. Shall I listen to the story after that person jumped out of the hall?"

Interrogation is started by the words of Aub Ehrenfest. I talked about the event since I left the salon. It was that Angelica had caught a son of Joysotak in the place where he discovered Roth, that he arrived at the scene fighting at the first battle by body strengthening, that he blew up when he hit, rescued Rosemain, caught a downfall man Will be described.

"The man with whom she was underwear seemed to have been instructed by a man of black aristocratic peoples carrying baggage with a horse and asked to put it on a carriage with no emblem in the vicinity of the workplace where the most trouble was made It seems it is only it."

"Aub Ehrenfest, as you said Bonifatius, there was a carriage at that location, indeed."

According to information from the Knights who had been watching to bring the nobles back home, they say that there was a carriage with no crest in the position where a junior guy was ordered.

A carriage without an emblem is a horse carriage for carrying side work and underwork. Even if the coat of arms is not attached, among the workers who are underwear is marked so that they can understand their carriage. However, the sign is not understood even by a nobleman who is not the Lord.

"Even after all the aristocrats who were in the hall had three cars with a coat of arms of Joysotak and a carriage without an emblem, it was probably thought that they brought black dressing together with the followers and side workers There is no mistake in the carriage of the Joysotak son."

"... However, the carriage was quite far from the carriage with the coat of arms of Joysotak, but even if you succeed in pursuing Rosemain sama, it looks strange in the surroundings I think that it is."

The knights with title begin speaking their opinions. However, every opinion is only testimony on the premise that the Joysotak representative is the criminal. It is unreasonable since it is the Joysotak representative who was absent as a nobleman who was in the hall.

But the son of Joysotak who was bitten by gags desperately waved his head and denied their opinion. Even with tears floating Buruburu and shaking his head. It would be a kidnapper, but despite its desperate feeling a bit curious to me.

Sending a glance at a glance at Gilvestor seems to have a similar inexplicability, Jill Vestar nods small.

"I would like to hear the opinion of the Joysotak"

As soon as I got the gag, the sister of Joysotak raised a scream like a scream.

"Aub Ehrenfest, my coach has one with a coat of arms and two with no crests, I do not know that there was one that was in that remote place, and I did not like Rosemain and others There is not Charlotte something I got hit, I knew that the knight who caught me knows."

The son of Joysotak calls out that he is not involved in the kidnapping of Rosemain at all. That seems to be talking with other people about what she has done.

"Angelica, how are you?"

"Yes, it is indeed Charlotte that the son of Joysotak revealed, and the place where I ran away Charlotte and ran away was East, so far from the south where Rosemain was rescued. To think as a criminal, it seems to be a little impossible."

Surrounding the words of Angelica, Jill Vestar suddenly narrowed his eyes.

"Then, do you mean that there are other citizens among the nobles?"

"..... I do not know While we helped Falling Charlotte, we jumped into the forest of the east and made a steep turn towards the south, captured Rosemain with a magical net, I could do something if I let him take medicine and give it to a man of whom he worked and quickly escape to a remote management hut in the east again."

Angelica is saying with a serious face, but everyone knows that it is impossible for ordinary people.

I looked back on the capture site of the Joysotak. Indeed, Cornelius was far from the place where he descended with a beast. It is difficult to use wild animals that spread wings in the woods, but even if you are preparing horses, it is impossible for the Joysotak team to succeed in both kidnappings.

..... It is possible for me.

If I run with all my strength using physical strengthening, I may be in time for it. But it is impossible for the Joysotak. Moreover, if you can do so much body strengthening, if there is plenty of magical power, it can not be captured by Angelica.

Jill Vester who tapped the desk with the tenton lightly with a fingertip shifted his eyes from Angelica to the son of Joysotak.

"The son of Joysotak, who is the accomplice?"

"There is no accomplice, etc. If you think that such a plan will leak out of others' mouth, it is certain that you will do it by your own power."

Whatever you think, it seems like you are being guided and dancing like that. To consider and implement the big plan, the Joysotak squad is too powerful.

"Then, the son of Joysotak, state your actions in detail"

The son of Joysotak who started from there was badly headache. I'm too stupid to be good at using my head Even I can not make a voice. When doing something, such as Ferdinand who plans a detailed plan, I can not move with holding temple.

Briefly, the Joysotak squad kidnapped someone in the lord's child and planned to conceal it in the management cabinet found at the time of the hunting competition. In the case of wielding Villefried or Charlotte, it seems that he thought about improving Rosemain's heartfelt by teaching information on the place to Rosemain and rescuing it together. And when I stealed Rosemain, I was going to help first and I was planning to sell my favor.

..... Even now it is alarmed and it is not approaching Rosemain, how did you intend to distribute information? Besides, I have decided to go to help Rosemain first. No idea.

Hide the black lick of the eating hide in the carriage as a slave, bring it, and stop the escort knight. After having escaped, after exploiting and trying to destroy evidence, the carriage that brought was not attached with a coat of arms so it seems he thought that it could not be balanced. It was a crazy plan with a lot of holes.

And this fool seems to have been unexpected that Rosemain's cowards did not know that they could fly in the sky and they were chased by a beast.

I could not catch it absolutely, so I ran away from Charlotte and ran away, but it seems that it was even more unexpected that Angelica captured the place I expected to have escaped.

It is said that the root of the plan turned over was Rosemain's behavior. It seems that Rosemain did not think that Rosemain had enough affection to jump out with a cowardly to help the sister-in-law who just met in the baptismal ceremony.

If so many fools move gaudy, those who tried to confront Rosemain must have moved a lot easier.

The squirrel like Elvira was amazed at the allegations of the Joysotak.

"Rosemain is a saint of Ehrenfest who breaks the heart even to an orphan, you know self, you do not know?"

"Rosemain was my sister Rosemary's daughter, my niece"

Elvira blocked the word with a smile with a faint smile. And, quietly stare at the Jokeso Tak sailor in the eyes of jet black.

"You are not a Rosemain sister, Rosemain is my daughter. When I was baptized, I corresponded as a mother formally and Rosemain also loves me and my family."

As Elvira says, as a child of aristocracy it is time to baptize. At that time it is the person who corresponds, the father and the mother are clearly decided. It is not uncommon to receive a baptismal ceremony as a child of the first wife because the mistress of the mistress is excellent. In that case it is rude, so it is unusual for a good relationship to be established.

"It was truly nice to have no relationship with you like Rosemain and you were scoffed, even though I was drunk, even poison was bothered by my self-sustaining relatives, Rosemain sadly. There is no need for self-families who do not give any good influence, etc.. You can understand my conscience also to the Joysotaku?

While laughing and laughing, Elvira declared to thoroughly dismiss relatives of Joysotak from around Rosemain. It is known that emotions that had been depressed for quite a while were accumulated in expressions that looked like fine skies.

[&]quot;Make a mistake, the son of Joysotak"

..... Originally Elvira seemed to have been troubled by various things about the third lady, so I will truly exclude it without mercy.

I had consulted several times during Karstead's absence, I gently breathed out. Of course, I also do not intend to pardonize those who put Rosemain at risk. It was enough to endure crushing. I want to get rid of it quickly.

"Is it that I will decide the death penalty as I have been poisoned by Rosemain, my foster host owner?"

"Elvira-sama, I'm not poisoned! Why do you think you should do something that adds harm to Rosemain sama? It is my niece!"

"It's not my niece, and I do not care what it's supposed to be. Even if you do not hurt Rosemain, you attacked the lord's house and hurt Charlotte What is it?"

In Elvira 's words, the Joysotak sacrificed to be awkward.

Clearly sinning, it is no problem to dispose of the Joysotak. But, behind the scenes that caused him to dance, I do not know the aristocrat who harmed Rosemain.

"... ... Karstedd, could all the nobles of the confined large halls be confirmed?"

Elvira is her husband, looking up at Karstedd, the head of the knight, and tilted his head. Karstedd will be nodded heavily, who probably ran the Order of the Ballroom.

"Ah, I've already confirmed everything including those who returned from your hands. The nobles who were out there are not good."

Proof of absence of the aristocratic people in the hall was what the Knights did, so several of the knights in line agreed with Karstead 's words and nodded.

Gilvester looks at the son of Joysotak with a strong eye that he will not miss a lie.

"There are no siblings of Joysotak, accomplices and collaborators?"
".....Yes"

While holding down temple, Ferdinand who was listening to the stare slowly opened his mouth.

"What I am interested in is a private soldier who attacked the vicinity of the northern hall, is that a private soldier really?"

"Mr. Ferdinand, that soldier was a soldier of Earl of Vindebaard, I confirmed the ring during the battle, I have seen the same ring in the temple, maybe I will not be trusted by one testimonial I do not mistake it."

Rosemain's escort knight who raised his face as he declared so said. It is a lower knight who was on the side as an escort knight before Rosemain's baptismal ceremony. In the name of the aristocrat of Ahrensbach who was accused of placing an attack on Ferdinand, a mother-in-law of his lord, Rosemain, a female owner of the lords, the bullshit and surroundings flirting.

"What is it like Count Vindebart?"

Some of the escort knights who had been fighting had noticed that the black dress was ringing, but they did not recognize the emblem, according to the knights who got evidence gathered, they burst out It seems that there was no evidence like a ring in the black dressing.

Ferdinand nodded one thing that it is weak as a testimony or evidence that a lower knight is checking even the emblem of the ring while fighting.

"The son of Joysotak, where did you get it from? Why is it owned by the other? As long as you attach a subordinate ring, that soldier must belong to Earl of Vindebaard."

"Well, I do not know - just as I gave it to the Baron de Gerrach as a private soldier who I did not lose before I was such a person related to a criminal in other territories "..."

The Joysotak, who shook his head with his eyes wide open with a stunning face, was really a puppet. If you want more valuable information, there seems to be no way other than looking into memory.

"..... The other one is already good, as I handed down the lord family, I can not get rape sentences"

Gilvestor gently waved his hand and instructed him to bring the son of Joysotak. Instantly the two of the Order Team move and take them out.

[&]quot;Is there anyone who has noticed anything else?"

[&]quot;Tomorrow call the son of Gerrach"

[&]quot;Ha!"

The Baron de Gerrach has heard that there is a territory next to the Count of Reisegang which is my wife's parents home, and from the long ago conflict is terrible. Were there any other useful information, I caught my memory.

Speaking of which, I was told that the wife of Gerlach opened a cafe and invited Georgine.

The next day the sister of Gerrach was invoked and was to be asked. However, unlike last night, few people are in this place. The lords and couple and Ferdinand, and me and Karstedd, the Order are only five members.

"Well, there is something I want to ask the Gerrache sister, "What is it?"

Although it sounds like being able to show wealthiness, it sounds good, but it seems to be unable to train, it turned out that the belly of the somewhat slackened Gerrache shook slightly.

..... There is so much overhead, so you better train a little, absolutely. Although it is still young, he is undignified. Follow my abs.

I keep thinking about the necessity of discipline training while keeping my own abdomen and the Gerrache squirrel asked by Gilvestor tilt his head like not knowing why it was invoked.

"Why did you own a soldier of Earl of Vindebaard?"

"Well, are you a soldier of Earl of Vindebarto? I have never owned such a thing?"

"Does anyone know that there was a raid near the far side of the North last night? The soldiers used at that time were those of Earl of Vindebaard."

As I say that you do not understand at all, the King of Gerrach pulls the eyebrows. It seems that he intends to pierce the unknown stranger.

"How does it say that it has a relationship with me?"

The question is asked with a gentle smile, which is a relief, and Jilvester also makes a smiling smile.

"I took the attackers but said they told me that the soldier was handed over from the son of Gerrach, I thought that I had to listen to the talk for reference. What was the exchange with Earl of Vindebarto You seem to have been deep?"

"" Habe did you have something like that last night?"

"... Hoho, did you have something like that last night?"

The son of Gerrach narrowed the gray eyes. And, while saying "I was in trouble", I looked around and asked for a shrug as I asked for sympathy.

"It is true that there was an exchange with Earl of Vindebaard, and it is also true that we were kept private soldiers, but there is nothing I owned."

"Hmm, keep on going"

When Zilvester gently waved his hand, the son of Gerrach answered "okay" and talked about the soldiers.

"With regard to private soldiers, I was leaving the count from the Earl Fest, saying that it would not be possible to take a large number of soldiers to head towards the city, but he was a sin We are committed to picking up and the officials of the Count also had some sort of disposal on the side of Ahrensbach, I have not been contacted. "
"So?"

"Even just looking after a private soldier will cost useless money, but even if the person is not dead, we can not cancel the contract arbitrarily, so if you can not cancel the contract, I handed it over to the sister Joysotak before and I was not thinking about dew as much as it was used to raise a noise within the castle."

..... Ah, this guy is the culprit.

Without any context I thought so. I can not say anything. However, my intuition clearly tells us that. It is extremely unpleasant, knowing that the eyes in the gentle smile have a murky smile.

Better yet, if you crush it in this place, it will be clearer, but it has been said long ago that you should not do it. It seems that it is necessary to have a construction just enough to apply to aristocratic society. It is troublesome.

"It is I who handed over the Count of Vindebarto 's soldier to the Joysotak, but I have nothing to do with the case this time, as the Knights confirmed, I was in the hall and such a large I did not know that there was a plan to do that, nor was it done."

As the person himself confidently fully confident, it is confirmed that the Gerlach King was in the hall.

It is no doubt that it gave way to the confusion by giving up the black dressing, but it should have been impossible to directly harm the child of the lord. I repeat such words.

Watching this, "the still something?" And the Gerrach sacred gray eyes can not be frustrating. Perhaps everyone feels a disgusting atmosphere for the son of Gerrach, but since the proof of absence on site is made by the knights, we can not make any further mention at this place.

..... How can I do that to the crime?

I asserted that the son of Gerrach is the culprit, and I will desperately think whether there is any way to catch Rosemain, let me take medicine, and prove the absence in the hall in the hall. Originally, such a role is not my job. However, there must have been some way.

..... If I can not use physical strengthening, what will you do?

I recalled the word that the Order had sealed the allegiance and proof of the absence on site and the place where Rosemain was saved, the place Cornelius got off with a cowardly eye, and brought his eyebrows.

"Is the son of Gerrach, the son of Joysotak the one who handed over the soldier of Earl of Vindebaard?

"Well, yes, Feldinand-sama"

The Ferdinand 's question nodded immediately after the son of Gerrach. Ferdinand deepens wrinkles between the eyebrows and plays words further.

"Do not you have your soldiers already, do you?"

"... ... Of course there are no private soldiers in Count Vindebart.

The gray eyes that look muddy are narrowed down and the smile of the mouth gets deeper. On the other hand, wrinkles between Ferdinand's eyebrows deepened.

[&]quot;Alright, the sister of Gerrach, go down"

When Zilvester urges her jaw to raise his jaw and urge him to leave, the Barcelona de Gallach rejoice and leave the room.

I waited for the door to close, I called to Gilvester.

"Jilvester"

I raised my eyes and looked up at the tapestry behind Jilvester. There is a magical supply interval behind this. It means that there is a story that can not be talked except by the lord's family.

Jill Vestar who noticed the meaning of my eyes got up little nod and stood up.

"Karstead, defend this place"

"Ha!"

"Jilvester and I will be in between magical supplies, others are waiting."

Leaving the place to Karstedd, I and Gilvester and I headed to the point of supplying magical power.

The face of the lord who showed up in the office from Gilvester peels off, and a fatigued true face comes out. I stopped the face which I took in the same way and I took my shoulder out once.

"On your uncle, what is it?"

"Did you say that Jill Vestar, that person, sealed the Ballroom?"

Jill Vestar nods with a look that looks very itchy, remembering the attitude of the previous gelrach.

"Oh, I completely blocked it by the Order."

"Is it really all?"

Jilvester carved wrinkles deeply between the eyebrows. Expectation of suspected discomfort and what came up 糊 The dark green eyes that were interchanged are aimed at me.

".....What do you mean?"

"Is it all inclusive, including a pathway in which the jack is moving or a loophole taught by a person who will be the next term lord?"

As I was surprised, Gilvester gazed lightly around me. And, it slightly depicts to remind of the interaction in the hall.

"The path of the underworld is supposed to have been blocked, but until the way out ..."

Basically it is a loophole where a lord is informed, and it is an emergency loophole that will not be informed even by the Order. Although it is said that the Order will completely block the allegiance, it should not do anything to inform the existence of a loophole, so I do not think there is a knight who was watching the doorway of a way out.

"I discovered Rosemain was around the woods that I was going to work on, but the place where Cornelius dropped the beast and the rosemain's manastone was discovered was far away from the squirms of Gelrach Given the fact that you received Rosemain and moved by a horse, the Gerrach squad was around where Cornelius descended."

Jill Vester became a stunned face in my words. I additionally added to the face that said that it can not think.

"It is not certain because it is a memory of a long time ago, but as long as I heard from my father, there must have been one loophole that connects to the big hall in the vicinity."

"Yes, there certainly is a loophole, but is not it not only known to the lords?"

Jilvester looked bitterness and affirmed the existence of a loophole. I was caught shoulder, being questioned by why I knew why.

"My father and I were a little bit older, I also received a full education on the lords"

My younger brother, the father of Jirvestar who became the lord was a childhood, the father, who is the surrogate lord, became in danger. Father managed to recover somehow. However, even though I do not want to become a lord, I was told that I could not do relaying until my younger brother became an adult.

"I feel that there is a high possibility that that loophole was used, is there a possibility that the existence has leaked out from Georginé to the singer of Gerrach? ... It is just an intuition."

">!? Does my sister know the location of a loophole? I was so noisy as I could not become a lord because of me?"

From the face of Jill Vester that I said unexpected, I learned that there was a slight gap between Jill Vester's recognition and surrounding perception.

For Gilvester, it is my older sister who got married to another territory without becoming a lord, but for me who knows Georginne since it was born it is a girl educated as a lord as much as possible.

Because Georgine stuck to the position of the lord, judged from the younger brother and his wife that they could not get along well with Gilvester. To that end Georginé was sent to Arensbach, where her grandmother came home, but originally as I was supposed to assist Zilvester, both were hoping to support Ehrenfest .

Georgine will assist us with Jilvestar, my younger brother and his wife had a sweet expectation because I was educated by the education that I did not stick to the position of the lords supported my brother's reign I think that.

"Jilvester, who will know Georginn only for a few years after moving to the North, but Georginen had received a lord of education until the time when the baptismal ceremony took place at the baptismal one, You'd better think that you know what the other person knows."

Jill Vestar who took a close eye on her eyes slowly nodded.

"Is there any evidence that my sister is involved? What is the evidence that the sister of Gerrach is the culprit? If there is something, then ..."

"So, it's all intuition, but that's inconceivable, that is sure to be the culprit, talk to Ferdinand implicitly and raise the evidence, put it in the trap. The collection of evidence is not my job, I'm good at talking about enemies and crushing them. If permission comes out, I will crush the Gerrache sacrifice soon."

Jill Vestar who was listening to my words caresses the chin with a difficult face and starts thinking.

"Wait a moment, but it is indeed troublesome, but since the wild intuition on my uncle has a sharp point that can not be ignored, let me investigate Ferdinand assuming the sister Gerrach is the criminal. I wonder "

"Well, it would be better for you to leave Ferdinand the task of using your head, because of course it's not a project for me."

When Zilvester moves, the other party becomes obvious. It is best to leave such work to Ferdinand and its coworkers.

"But this will allow Georgin's visit to be broken without a problem? The invasion of Wilfriit's misfortune and disposition, plus the private soldier owned by the aristocratic nobility rampaged in the castle. We should not refuse to visit, maybe we can earn time in several years?"

"Uncle, as I said, refuses to visit my sister and earns time, I have to rebuild Ehrenfest"

Forbiddenbart Earl's relationship because of the many dangers around the lord's family, forbidding the aristocratic nobility of Ahrensbach, sharpening the power of the predecessor, raise your aides and factions There is no doubt.

"It is the role of the lords.If you do it well, I will rebel the escort knight of the lord's family for Ehrenfest and strengthen the Order."

"Thank you, on my uncle"

Jill Vester's eyes shining glittering at the end.

By the way, right after I got enthusiastic and full of magical powers, I thought that Rosemain will not wake up for more than a year due to poisons from Ferdinand, I thought that I would crush the Gerrach squirrel down.

"With a grudge put off the contact with my granddaughter, will not you allow a blow?" "If you want to forgive, do not bow, bring the proof! Until then do not do that!"

..... It is absolutely a culprit in my intuition, but reality is inconclusive.

Chapter 273: Instead of girlfriend's sister

I am Charlotte. It is the daughter of Aub Ehrenfest who just finished the baptismal ceremony.

I am now heading to my child's room with my older sister's letter in my heart. I have a request that my sister has given me.

... ... You must definitely do it!

Father and mother, then my mother, Ferdinand uncle took the escort knight and came to the north in this time around the end of breakfast this morning.

I was called to my elder brother's room and I was told about the story about last night's raid. Although one attacking criminal was caught, there is a high possibility that plural aristocrats are involved. My sister who fell into a state of dying due to poison was immersed in medicine called Jureve in order to unravel magical power, and I was told that I could not wake up for more than a year.

..... Because my owner used his escort knight to help me, my older sister.

I blame myself for crying, my uncle Ferdinand said with a hard face "Do not use useless physical strength."

"Think about what to compensate before crying, but you can always mourn, but honestly, because it's a waste of time, will not you make efforts to fill in as much Rosemain as possible?"

My father is saying "Ferdinand, too severe, Fellinando" next to me, my mother said "Rosemain never pleases that Charlotte cries for himself."

When I wiped away my tears and looked up at my uncle, I was told that "Wilfried and Charlotte are asking for the leadership of the children's room and the blessing at the spring praying ceremony."

..... If you say you want to make amends rather than crying, I will act as my best sister.

"For two people in the leadership of the children's room, I would like to ask Wilfried who left my absence at the Spring Lord's Conference, as it is impossible for Charlotte, who is not accustomed to handling magical powers, for the spring praying formula ..."

Immediately after deciding so, my uncle removed me from the blessing of the prayer ceremony. It is not a joke. How did I do if I suddenly picked up a place of amusement?

"My uncle, it is not impossible, if you only get accustomed to handling magical powers, you only need to practice? If your brother practiced during the lord's conference, I will practice, I am the daughter of the lord, I will do as much as I can in place of my sister who was poisoned by my fault."

From my older brother who just ran away from the assignment, I said that my teacher has all of them, that I am excellent. Then, if I work hard, I'm sure to be able to substitute for my sister.

"Charlotte, it's hard to handle magical powers, it's painful and hard to get used to Still, try doing it if you want to do it, practice to deal with magical powers also that Rosemain has ever done I think that looking with that eye will be a good food. "

"Yes, your father"

"I will go to the prayer ceremony, because I can not help being just saved by Rosemain"

My older brother holds a fist well and declares so to my uncle. That is not the figure of a gentle, lazy older brother I know, but I opened my eyes and stared at my brother.

"So, both of you, practice handling magical powers by pouring magical power into the foundation's magic during winter, to prepare for spring praying ceremonies. Bonifatius and parents will be hit by their assistance ing"

"Ferdinand"

My uncle showed a smile with a smile to my father who had a bitter face and thanked him.

"I also order arrangements for two people's ceremonies, Aub Ehrenfest"

When asking to my father about the arrangement of the prayer ceremony and the practice of magical power, my uncle gave a letter to me and my brother.

"This is a letter that Rosemain left behind. The schedule and plan concerning the children's room are written. Though it will not go as far as Rosemain did, like to lead the children's room to a certain extent "Yes!"

That's why, first of all, it is the leadership of the child's room in winter. We have to cooperate with the older brother and two people the contents written in your sister's letter. "Rosemain's lead hands and escort knights are sent to the children's room, but the exclusive duties are said to return to the temple, use their experts well, listen to the surroundings and do it," he said.

..... I think that I will not go the same way as my sister, but my uncle said, but what made me sister of the same age as me. I surely will do it well.

"Greetings, everyone"

As I was told that as much as possible asked for help, I called Mr. Moritz, my sister's escort knight and side worker, and showed my sister's letter.

In the letter, there is a text that asks the students of the House of Lords to collect information on other territory, and to prepare reference books that summarize the content of the lecture. Depending on the usefulness of information and the details of lecture content, it was supposed to pay compensation.

"What is reward?"

"I do not know where Mr. Rosemain's money comes from. What is the budget for Charlotte-sama and Wilfried like, is it the leader side? Or, tell a story to Aub Ehrenfest Should I do?"

I tried to talk about my budget to my sister's escort knight apprentice, but another escort knight lightly raised his hand.

"Cornellius, Rosemain's budget to and from the castle and the temple is supposed to be managed by the guardian Ferdinand. The benefit of information is to be decided by Rosemain, so for the moment it is uniformly at a price that is not so high If you pay, if it was profitable, should you take the form of adding it from Rosemain sama later? " "Well then, ask Darmel and Brigitte to manage the information and pay the fee, because I will encourage the students to collect information and make reference books at the House of Lords"

"all right"

The sharing was decided among the elder sister's escort knights. However, Angelica who showed brilliant movement when helping me is in a position I pulled a step from everyone.

"With regard to activities at the aristocrat, would you please cooperate with Vilfriit and Charlotte's escort knight apprenticeship?"

"Well, of course, I'm counting on you at the lords, Ne, Ernesta"

At the request of Cornelius, I nodded not only my apprentice escort knights apprentices but also apprenticeships of older brothers escort knights.

"Princess Charlotte, if you leave it to Cornelius, it will be OK with respect to the House of Lords, how about a child's room? What kind of instructions are issued by Rosemain Princess?"

Rigida who became the leader of her elder sister asked so. Richarda used to be the leader of his father before, so I also know well. With confidence, I also showed letters to Richarda.

As for the children's room, since the number of picture books is increasing this year, continuing writing according to individual competence, increasing digits of multiplication and division for arithmetic, and collection of picture books and toys borrowed last year as well this year It is written that you can tell me that you can borrow in return for the story.

"Can Mr. Moritz and sisters do what we have done this year?"

When I asked, my teacher nodded slowly.

"..... Let's do Last year's Rosemain Mr. moved the children well and was drawing motivation in various ways.I am also here as a teacher.To refer to last year's Rosemain, Let's survive this winter."

"Well, I will do my best instead of Rosemain"

My older brother who is experiencing last year's children's room gripped and grasped the fist.

Rihyarda who thought about tilting his neck raised his hands to shield the discussion.

[&]quot;Please leave it, Charlotte-sama"

"I am sorry that I am motivated, but today it is better to just say a greeting to Princess Charlotte, an explanation that Rosemain will not be there for a while, and just describe how to proceed in this year's children's room. "

"Well, why is it? I can do as you wrote."

"Princess Charlotte, we need to prepare everything, Rosemain Princess has prepared sweets as prizes to be distributed to the children who won the game, are you asking for an exclusive right?"

I have not planned any such preparation. Pokan I will raise the line of sight a bit so that I remember what my sister was doing.

"The Princess had already pre-ordered the division of exclusive musicals relating to Fespiel's practice, the selection of writing books tailored to their respective abilities, grouping in the game of cards and playing cards, preparation of sweets to serve as prizes It seems to be difficult for Princess Charlotte who does not know about the state of the children's room last year. Today it would be better for everyone to allocate their responsibilities and prepare for it."

The preparation prepared by Richarda was all that was not written in the letter.

"I do not know what to do if it is said to be ready. Do you know Richarda?"

"Well, I know, Wilfried Bobby"

"Alright, tell me."

According to Ricarda's commander, Mr. Moritz prepared tests to measure the competence of the children, exclusive musical instruments started preparation for each class. And the older brother 's escort knight was issued for negotiations with the knights to train the children.

I see first-time greetings from children while watching everyone move in a hurry. The names of the children who put their older brothers at the autumn hunting tournament are taught in advance, so we must remember the face well. How we associate with these kids is our winter task.

"It was a story that Charlotte, Rosemain was tied up for a long holiday, how long will it be?"

Philline of the lower aristocrat who finished the greeting finally caressed the surroundings and asked with a small voice. The eyes like Phylline's young leaves are shaking in worry for your sister.

"I am sorry, I do not know the details"

"Rosemain says that my mother's story will be made a book. This year I not only talked to Rosemain, but since I also worked hard and wrote myself I wanted you to see"

Philline said so, sadly turned his eyes down. I can not make books.

..... I can not do like my sister.

It is a sudden setback from the first day. I was told that it was better than my brother, and my confidence in praising me that I was trying my best to become a child of my lord was piquely and cracked.

From the next day, our challenge has begun. Mr. Moritz will measure the skill of each person based on the exam created quickly. In the meantime, based on the memory of Elder Villefried, I decided to group the game and play cards and cards.

..... Today I am ready for sweets too.

I was delegated a group where children who just finished baptismal ceremonies gathered. It is a wall that you can win over here and can not be crossed like last year's elder sister.

Such a determination of me has fallen away in a flash. Children practicing cards and cards between brothers was very strong, and I practiced only with my older brother who brings it occasionally, I was completely defeated.

.....It is mortifying.

As a child of the lord, we can not afford to fall as it is.

I was trying to rematch, I was gently pulled by an escort knight named Damuel. In order to collect teaching materials, I'd like you to show my sister's letter.

"What is collection of teaching materials?"

"Rosemain was borrowing teaching materials for the lower aristocrats who can not buy themselves, in exchange for the story Oh, I still have a rental table as well"

It seems that the list of names that I did not understand well what was written was that I refrained from learning materials and received stories.

I was urged by Damuel "Can you speak to me from Charlotte and Villefried?" We invited them to return the lesson to the lower aristocrats.

Lower class aristocrats will come with the teaching materials that I borrowed. We will put it carefully into the wooden box with the escort knight named Brigitte, Damiel will mark the return to the list.

When somehow watching the movements of their two breaths, the elder brothers also arrived at Karuta.

"Well, I will give sweets to those who win."

"I was looking forward to it!"

I handed out the sweets I had prepared to the children who won. When the children who received delight are eating the sweets, they will become a delicate face for a moment and are said to be "delicious" with a smiling face like a little bit of repair. When I was heading to an incomprehensible response, my older brother raised a small voice "A".

"... Everyone, I'm sorry, because Rosemain is in treatment this year, there is no Rosemain's exclusive chef, it will not be the same confection as last year"

I remembered the sweets that appeared at my first tea party with my sister and I was satisfied. It was the first time to eat sweets, which was very delicious. I can not make it for my exclusive cook.

Philene gently took my hand that I got a little down.

"It is enough even if you have a reward, not that Charlotte is going to feel that way, because I do not eat sweets at home so much, I'm very happy about reward sweets" "Yes, Charlotte, I can only make similar sweets at my exclusive cook, as Rosemain has considered sweets, so Rosemain is special."

My older brother told me that Rosemain's side said so. Your sister seems to have made sweets as well as picture books.

..... I, will he act instead of my sister really?

It is my first magical special training that I finished dinner without making anything well done. I registered magical power in the father's office and entered for the first time during the supply of magical power.

We supply magical powers in a magical room with large magical tools. Despite the supply of magical power, it is not magical power of myself but pouring the magical power stored in the magic stone. Mr. Bonifatius will assist the older brother, my mother will be in charge of my assistant.

"Charlotte, thus putting his hands on a manastone, pouring magical power into the depths to the back"

My mother explained so and put hands on my back. I want to do it well this time, I will put the power into the hand put on a magic stone.

"I am a person who creates the world and prays and gives thanks to the gods"

Along with your father's prayers, I felt that magical power comes back from the manastone hitting the palm of your hand. To the bad feeling that magical powers that are not mine are going to enter, I will push the magical powers down in a hurry to flow to the other side.

To force it against the momentum I needed a lot of force, I felt that my head gradually faded out even though I intended to concentrate.

"That's it."

Along with your father's voice, mother picked up the magic stone from my hand. The pressure which fought desperately fell away at a stroke, and the tiredness gets caught in a moment. I seemed to have been burdened with a tremendous burden in my body, I accidentally sat down on the spot. I do not have anything to move very much.

Unlike me who is awkward to talk, my older brother stood up saying "Do not get tired after all."

"... ... My older brother, I'm fine."

"Villefried who supplied magical power for the first time was in the same state as Charlotte now"

Hideo and your father laughed so and said that his older brother nodded as "Um".

"I think that I got used to somewhat because I supplied it every spring in spring, Rosemain, who supplies my magical power instead of magic stone, was doing nothing face to say that I always do it at the dedication ceremony If I ran, my magical power supply was at ease."

My older brother was comforted to gradually get used to it, but my tears overflowed without thinking of that word.

"What's wrong, Charlotte! Was it so hard to cry?"

"No, I did not think that I could do anything so far, I can not replace my older sister at all."

I was supposed to be able to do better in myself. Because I had fallen asleep because of sleep, I first wanted to be an embarrassed substitute for my sister as a compensation and I want to be myself not ashamed when my sister woke up. But I can not do it at all.

"Do not compare yourself with Charlotte and Rosemain.Rosemain is a saint of Ehrenfest who was to be greeted by a lord with rich magical powers and unparalleled knowledge. You do not have to do exactly the same thing. As long as I can, I should do my best. You are doing well."

That's what my father said, but it is still a shame. Although I am only one year old, I did not think there was such a difference. I am atonement for what I have done, I can not satisfy my sister's alternative. It was a day that ended with only a sense of frustration.

When students heading to the House of Lords are gone, studying only for children will begin in earnest. Various problems also occurred during that time.

Division of teaching time of writing and calculation, dividing and exchanging exclusive musicals about exercises of Fespiel, grouping in the game of cards and cards according to ability, preparation of sweets to be prizes, motivated to reign as an unwilling wall Leading role to fuel in, management of stories brought from children.

In each case, listening to the surrounding opinion, I and my older brother struggled against the leadership of the children's room.

[&]quot;... ... did your sister really have done this alone?"

To my misunderstandings of muttering, Mr. Moritz also sighed and shrugged my shoulders.

"I remember being suggested variously by Mr. Rosemain before the class started, but I did not think that he was going to do something so small each day that Rosemain sometimes I only had the impression that I was reading a book all the time except for interchanging with the game, I wrote down the story."

While writing a story to make a picture book at the time of writing, Mr. Moritz felt a bitter laugh when he saw the fact that he said "I will do the calculation soon" by looking at the children's face. It was. Anyway when it is taught face to face with one-one, it seems that the sense of time goes crazy with a large number of people.

With such a feeling, new tasks have increased from my uncle to me and my older brother who are still not satisfied with the leadership of the child's room. As a matter of remembering for the prayer ceremony, a large number of cards were delivered. Minimum greetings and prayer complaints for three wooden bills, if you can, remember if it is better to remember five wooden bills, if you want to do perfectly just like your sister, you will remember ten wooden bills There seems to be.

"It seems that you remembered everything Rosemain. The side of the temple was saying I am for the time being three of them, instead I remember this perfectly"

Because it is my sister's substitute, it was a place I wanted to say, but I do not have confidence that I can already do the same thing as my sister. I am already shattered like my confidence. I picked up three pieces of wooden bill just like my older brother.

"..... Your sister is amazing, is not it?"

While looking at prayers lined with slippery, when I murmured in a mood like so much, my older brother smiled and answered.

"Rosemain is amazing, so I will catch up even a little while Rosemain sleeps."

I took my sister's goal and I frankly felt honestly that my older brother who is making an effort was also amazing. My older sister is special, so it seems that straight light comes in in my dark heart I thought that it would not reach anything, no matter what.

[&]quot;Even my older sister and my brother will catch up with me,"

Even though we did not like exactly the same way as my sister, I complained about praying by trying to fight with them, but by the time the leadership of the children's room gradually became shape, spring had already approached.

..... How long it will pass is fast.

The busy winter has almost finished, and where the breath of relief is exhaling, Phyllie came. "Dear Charlotte, can you sell or rent teaching materials this year?" Last year I was pointed out that there was sale of teaching materials at the end of winter, and I had not thought about anything, it turned pale blue.

By the way it was written in your sister's letter! what should we do! Is it?

It was Damuel that helped me seduce me. This escort knight is the one who is good at preparing and preparing things to the extent that I think as a civilian. As soon as I cried, Damiel consulted with my uncle who is in the temple in Ordnant, he got permission to sell in the children's room from my father and invited the Plantin shop at the end of winter.

"Saved, Damiel"

"It's nothing compared to rosemain-sama's incompetent swing this much."

I got back from Damuel with a gentle smile so I thought. It is very difficult thing to serve a special sister who is not ordinary, as long as a knight can not serve as a civil servant if he can not work.

..... It is impossible for me to be the same as my sister. My older sister is special.

By the time I got to know each other in my own time, it was in spring, and because of the praying ceremony, I and my brother came out of the city of Ehrenfest for the first time to go to the land under direct control. In order to spin around half a month, three carriages must be prepared for mobility, preparation of luggage is very difficult.

Since things related to the shrine are unknown by the side of the castle, my uncle 's sideways to my older brother, I will be given a sister' s sideburst of Fran.

Shaken by a carriage, we head for the town called Hasse at first. On that road, I was explained about the relationship between Hassé and her sister from Franc. In order to save the people of Hasse who did not know without knowing, I negotiated with my uncle, educated Hasse, and my older sister seemed to have done what he wanted to be called a saint.

"Rosemain says that I am afraid to die for people to die outside. It searches just for the way that someone does not die and I feel that I have been in terrible eyes."

That is why Frank proudly relaxed his mouth, that he treasure gray priests like me and even orphans.

I was a little worried whether I was so admired by the hands and escort knights. I was taught that it is good to be able to successfully use the person underneath, but I thought for the first time that I wanted to be the Lord who loves me like my older sister.

"Then, Fran, What is your favorite thing? I, I want to give a gift to thank you for helping my sister wake up."

"Rosemain's favorite things are books. Other things do not come to mind. When all of the temple's sidepiece knows how much books you like, I tried to make a new book for Rosemain's sama I am doing it."

We received enthusiastic welcome as we arrived at Hasse. For Hasse who endured the year, this prayer ceremony is special, it seems that it is forgiveness of the lord.

The stage for the prayer ceremony seems to have already been tailored, and the franc with the holy grail of the magical priest went to the stage first to set up the sacred tools and explain to the townspeople.

In the meantime I will be changed to a ceremonial dress of my sister's temple in a carriage. White costumes, spring hair ornaments, both of them are sister's things. By the way, the older brother corrected only the length of the blue ritual clothes that the elder sister had made before, and brought it. There was nothing it could do because the ritual clothes for children were only for the elder sister.

[&]quot;Thank you, Mr. Charlotte"

[&]quot;Hello, my best regards, Fran. Please let me hear about your older sister?"

[&]quot;If you could answer me"

[&]quot;Sorry to keep you waiting"

"Mr. Charlotte, I will excuse her hem soiled."

When I was about to get out of the carriage, I was hugged in the france, and I decided to head to the stage. It is not a castle to be carried like this, so if you are amazed at the surprise, Frank will show a smile a little worse.

"Rosemain says that it is slow to walk and it is likely to fall down with a good hesitation so I will carry it like this.I think that it is uncomfortable for Charlotte but I am muddy on the ground, Please relax."

I went up to the stage with the france, and I went up to the table on which the temple was installed.

There are more people in the front than the nobles who were gathering at the time of the exhibition, and it has been painfully watched. Strong line of sight, such as fraught heat did those strong enough to become tempted to run away instinctively from this place.

Keep up compelling tension becomes stronger than at the time of the unveiling of the baptism you will see myself. That time is me smiling at our sister After admission, me over the voice when you play the Feshupiru, we tensions fray a little. But a thing of the only season one minute before, I felt much like the previous thing much.

While Watakushi spanned strength in tension, it came up the village chief who receive the blessings to the stage with a large container. Like approaching the look of everyone's expectations with the footsteps, throat has decided not feel like going to dry up to Caracalla.

Let's do not you I failed. If you can not the same as your sister, it will be surely disappointed.

When the inside of me is full with such a thought, Fran was held out one of the magic stone in front of Watakushi eyes gently.

"Charlotte-like, is a magic stone that here is used for the blessing of this time. Thing Rozemain like magic was pregnant is so"

thin handed to Fran magic stone stained yellow, Watakushi is intently and its magic stone the was staring.

Please deliver the Rozemain like magic, which was worried about the "much Hasse to the people of Hasse. That you can not only in Charlotte like. A lot Will practice has been? Rozemain like magic along with the prayer complain for this day devoted to please "

deliver your sister-like magic to Hasse.

It is Watakushi was declared the place of your sister-like, was that that must be done absolutely.

While sucking a deep breath, Watakushi will touch the magic stone that the magic of your sister was pregnant to the magic stone of ritual article. And, it opened slowly mouth.

"The twelve goddesses who serve the side of the goddess of water that brings healing and change, the twelve goddesses who serve the side of us, give us the power to foster a new life to the goddess Gedourreeh of the younger daughter by the god of our life Avivibe"

As we flows is magic in the Holy Grail, Watakushi will continue push more and more To the magic of the magic stone. Then, suddenly the Holy Grail has unleashed a cut and golden light. From the square of the people I went up the voice of groans, but Watakushi will continue to pray complain until the last remains downcast eyes.

"Sing to your body is a song of joy to be deeply appreciated Giving thanks for refusing to offer praying and thanksgiving, filling all things in the earth broadly honorable with the noble color"

Upon completion of the Watakushi prayer complain, furan went gently tilting the Holy Grail. Flows out liquid glowing in green from the Holy Grail, will be poured into the village headman of the container, which are arranged in order.

Although to have been a little familiar with the handling of magic, while being stared at in this only the number of, it seemed is considerably burden to carry out the first of the ritual, Watakushi also has become stuck while it is still sitting on top of the stand ashamed It was.

"It was very wonderful can be, is a medicine for the Charlotte-like. Fatigue recovery here please. Your feelings of appreciation from priests length is pregnant."

"I am saved."

Receive the medicine that has been proffered with a smile to the franc, Watakushi tried to drink it. In off-flavor can be seen only by opening the lid, Watakushi is either not have been harassed, you stare at the franc does not think that.

"I franc, terrible smell, but this is your medicine do? To drink really," even when for the first time of "Rozemain like told us the same thing. But, there is not doubt in the drink drugs . it is your to become medicine when that must be rebuilt the priests length is also Rozemain like to be as soon as possible physical condition. smell but the taste is also terrible, good work is so "

while becoming to cry in francs of words, Watakushi its I drank the medicine. It can not be spit out, but was crowded drink desperately, as Jin Jin as the tongue is numb, terrible taste much will not stop for a while tears. But now we move to immediately fatigue recovery, I do not want ever again to drink.

"Rozemain like performs the ritual is to recover this in the magical power and physical strength, once run out of magic and physical strength to recover with this medicine we are praying type and harvest festival in the form of ritual at the following location. Charlotte if in need like, please take your voice at any time, not be relied withhold. we entrusted a lot from priests length. previously it because it is a long time "

..... with a cup of such medicine, repeat the ritual, Ehrenfest me it's around pouring magic for, Rozemain like your sister rather than a saint, no longer, or would not be a goddess.

Toka another surprise, Toka amazed, Toka longing, Toka jealousy, will penetrate all, Watakushi became the mood you want to faith your sister like.

Chapter 274: Two stories about marriage

Three years have passed as early as I became Gibe Irkuna.

After my father passed away and became a gibe it would be good to say that it is turbulent. My younger sister's fiancee was aimed at life, an angry little sister abandoned his engagement, and then the family continued to cope with the subsequent harassment.

It is a bitter memory that I could not find a new opponent in Brigitte who graduated from the House of Lords and I was going to escort at the graduation ceremony. And Brigitte who graduated from the House of Peers decided to leave Irukner by entering the Knight dormitory as a Knight Knight. By trying to reduce new harassment by getting a new connection at the Knight dormitory.

Brigitte won the status of an escort knight like Rosemain, the adopted woman of the lord, by visiting the temple and the downtown. Almost at the same time, harassment to Irkner was drastically reduced, and we could breathe a little. Let 's enter Rosemain - sama' s asylum as it is. Ikuna that decided so has reached a major conversion point.

Rosemain was led by the papermaking industry led by other nobles to do. Although I jumped with no more opportunities, it was really hard to get started.

From Ehrenfest, Rotemayan - like merchants like Plantin 's Shrine and Gray Princesses at Rosemain' s workshop will stay and one thing Irkner can miss one after another. By the arrival of aristocracy who had never been before, I was asked to be asked about my preparedness as a nobility, attitude and attitude towards the people. However, it can not stop. Ircnar must proceed as it can develop while doing the paper industry as it is.

"Husband, I have done it! Please check the number!"

One afternoon in the summer, Kaja jumped into the office with a full smile. Following the tightly rebuke, Folk came in and accused Kaya 's attitude.

"Rude to Kaya, Giebe · Irukner too"

[&]quot;Sorry, I just got a little float."

When Kaya apologizes, once exits the room, it starts over from entrance. This is a remnant when gray priests were educating those working in the hall.

It seems that Mr. Ferdinand is dismissing the nobility offer as Rosemain seems not to expand the paper making industry and printing industry soon as it sleeps with Yuri for treatment. However, it is said that aristocrats will visit Ilkurner from now on. The etiquette became essential to those who work in the hall.

"You got Volk, could you?"

"Yes, Gibe · Irunner, I was able to create a target number of paper"

Although calm but calm and showed little emotion, Volk happily looked down on his face and delivered the finished paper carefully.

I will receive it and count the number of copies by type.

To tell the truth, I never thought I could do it. However, believing that Rosemain says, it seems that the efforts of Volk and Kaya, who just made paper making it pure red in the cold water of winter, just got fruit.

The two of us who showed a smile of smile to the accomplished sense of accomplishment seemed very dazzling to me.

"Sure, since I have to head to the aristocratic street with a star-knotting ceremony, at that time I will sell paper to the Plantin Shokai and instead we will have the sales contract for Volk to be established instead."

"Yes"

"Giebe \cdot Irukuna, if you can, it is fine, but if you have the opportunity, I am pleased that you can visit the priest chief to see Rosemain's appearance"

"Oh, let's ask"

When I got an appointment to Ferdinand through Brigitte in Aldantz, I headed for the aristocratic street because of the star knotting ceremony.

Since only I will attend the star ceremony this time, I decided to go ahead with a cowardly animal. Because there is a distance to Ehrenfest, I do not want to move with a carriage too much.

Although it was not praised much as a nobleman, if you can run a number of wooden boxes containing paper into a cowgirl and run to the aristocracy, the butler who resides in the winter museum jumps out to meet up with a surprised face I came.

Gazing at the butler, I shift my gaze towards those with whom the underwear carries the baggage.

I put paper, which is an important item in a carriage, and leave for the temple. I acted from now, thought that Feldinand would be just right for the designated time, but I moved, but it seems that my arrival was the slowest. In the priest 's room of the temple, there were already Beno and Damian of the Printemps business, Gil who came to Ircnor, the leader of Rosemain, and Feldinand, the chief priest for sale contract.

"Welcome, Giebe · Irukner"

Under Ferdinand 's fellowship, I made presentations and traded paper making results. By formally making the Plant Paper Association in Irkner and having previously negotiated price cuts from merchants, trading of paper was suspiciously easy without having negotiated paper prices in advance through Damian.

"We are very pleased that we can trade good quality paper, Gibe · Irkunar, thank you very much for your continued support"

"Oh, please be here."

When I had an offer to decide the price of paper with contract magic from Beno, I was thinking that "it is exaggerated at the price of paper and it is a waste of money", but if negotiations with a merchant are finished smoothly so much It may be better to decide in advance. The awareness about trading and merchants changed a bit.

When Printetan Shokai which finished trading is leaving, it is a sales contract of Volk this time. Ask Ferdinand to confirm that the amount of paper sold to Plantin 's business is enough to buy and sell Volk and sign the document.

[&]quot;Husband, you arrived early, do not you think?"

[&]quot;This time I am alone, it's easy to use."

[&]quot;... It seems that it is not an amount of luggage that can be said to be very lightweight"

[&]quot;Please carry this package to the office as a box, it's an important item"

[&]quot;Certainly, but my husband, when I come here, I ask for a majestic majesty a little more"

[&]quot;Oh, let's do it right"

"Hm, this is the case with the contract Even so, it was earlier than expected by Rosemain"

"Yes, I truly believe in Rosemain's words that Volk seriously and frankly It is sure to be stored, I have made paper all the way."

"Is that so familiar with Irukner's life?"

I felt blindingly blindly that Ferdinand did not care if gray priests were familiar with the new environment, without any thought of rude story. Did you notice the gaze, Mr. Ferdinand squints slightly.

"When I left Ircnar, I was concerned with Rosemain, side-girls, gray priests who were accompanying, because I will leave one of the folk so I do not have to worry. I think that it is a chosen road so you can leave it alone "

Saying so, ironically distorting the mouth, Mr. Ferdinand glanced at a glance at Rosemain's side standing by by the side. I guess Gill who was making paper together at Irkner surely feels unnecessarily concerned about Volk.

"He is doing his best while being embarrassed by the difference in his lifestyle, he himself is also trying to adapt to Ilkner's custom, but since he has taken in the temple's way in the pavilion, he is giving a good influence I myself think that it is not. "
"Wow"

Talking towards Ferdinand, I capture the appearance of Gill who is relieved at the edge of sight. It seems that I was relieved that I was able to know the state of Volk. At the same time that the hood and mouth loose, I thought that Volkh was also worried about this thing.

"... Mr. Ferdinand, I'd like to ask you, but are not you going to wake up Rosemain yet?" "Oh, there's a long way to go, I think it will take nearly a year, what's wrong?"

Mr. Ferdinand who passed the contract to the side staff, who was letting me clear up looked back and saw it. Being keenly aware of the eyes of a sharp gold, I quickly swung his head, tell him that Volk was also concerned about this thing.

"Besides, I thought that they would like to receive Rosemain's blessing ..."

"If you wait until Rosemain awakens, is not it still good? You should like those of us, we will not force anything from here to Volk, which is no longer a gray priest."

If you tell Ferdinand's words, Volk will likely wait for Rosemain-sama's awakening forever, but Kaja will not be able to wait anymore.

As soon as Plantin Shokai returned, I gave Volk to a room of a mansion, a room where single underwork is spent. I thought it was bad to spend a distance, even though I became one of the folk. Through Brigitte, Rosemain says that Volk was told to let him live the same as possible with other people as much as possible.

If it was one of the guests who had many people, it was Volk that was not noticeable, but when I left alone and stayed alone, I became noticeable even when I did not like it.

Volk is gentle at the waist and looks more elegant and elegant than himself, who is the lord who must run around inside the territory if you go badly. Still, I am used to serving the nobles, so humble and discreet.

It was not long before the eyes of surrounding single women began to turn to Volk, which is completely different from Irknner 's other men. Kaja who was impatient with the women trying to flock with their hands seemed to be unwilling to want to become a couple quickly with both name and reality.

"Perhaps you will get married this fall, so it seems that she can not wait."

"I would like to know how the paper industry is going, so I will head to Irkuna in the fall. Let's tell Rosemain about the situation at the wedding and the two of us."

"I am sorry"

When I crossed my hands in front of my chest and thanked them, Ferdinand opened my mouth after showing a kind of annoying question whether he should not say whether it should be said for a moment.

"Gibe \cdot Irukuna, I think this is unnecessary meddling, but that person is too honest, it is preferable as a personality, but in aristocratic society it will be easy to scoop up the feet. Even if the mind does not advance, You better learn a little more "

The look of Ferdinand who looked at his eyes seemed uncomfortable, but no one gave such advice to those who became Gieb. This was definitely precious advice.

"Thank you very much, I will keep it in mind."

With a little money left in the contract of Volk and a contracted ahead, I will return to the winter building. Now Volk became a fellow of Irukner with both name. Volk will continue to live as a manager of the studio and an educator in the hall as it is.

..... I may advise you to advise me.

Anyway, as long as you are in the aristocratic city, you will definitely feel disgusted when you are in Irkner. It may be better for him to point out.

"Older brother, welcome back"

When I returned to the hall, Brigitte, who usually lives in a knight dorm, was relaxed. Recently I mentioned that escort knights of lord families are being squeezed in order by Bonifatius, is not it a day off today?

Brighitte was complaining that Brititte was complaining that he was an uncle's uncle and the ex-knight leader Bonifatius's training was very tough, "I am afraid to be attacked when I am exhausted by training.

"Today is a day off from work, so I was invited to a tea party by Elvira in the morning, so I could not spend that much slowly How was your success in my mind?"

"As Rosemain says, the target amount has accumulated. As a result, the sales contract of Volk also $\stackrel{Beat\ it}{\equiv}$ I have just finished."

"Good, Kaya can be happy with Volk"

While sitting in the chair in front of Brigitte, I showed a copy of the contract. Brigitte who quickly picked up the contract got to rejoice like my mind and began to think that "I should give something gifts". It is pleasant that it is delightful that Kaja who played together since childhood grabbed happiness.

"Although I am glad about Kaya, rather it is the ritual of Brigitte's star tying that I am interested in. Please let me know what I'm planning to do, is it OK?"

Last year, Rosemain wearing costumes devised devised, Brigitte who attended star ceremonial ceremony was once being held up to the man who had been dismissed his engagement. I wish Rosemain - san 's sponsorship. It was persistent persistently that Brititte 's honor had better restrained him. "There is no such thing as a man to go to a woman who was abandoned once."

[&]quot;Oh, Brigitte. Were you back here?"

Actually, because it was because there was no men to say, Brigitte bit her lips, but still he was exposed to the gaze of the public without trying to take the man's hand.

Damuel, a colleague of Brigitte, saved it. It protected Brigitte's honor in the way that Damiel obliged Brigitte with his friends' knights and proceeded.

Two people with a large magical power difference, but Dahuel declared last year 's star knotting ceremony when increasing magical powers up to this year's star knotting ceremony and once again proceeding.

"..... What do you say"

Brigitte, holding his cushion close to him and holding it, once he fell on his face and looked at me with eyes on his shoulders.

"How do you think of your brother Dahl?"

..... Huh?

Apparently, Brigitte seems to have favor with Damuel. Although I was saying that last year 's star knotting ceremony was proclaimed, he said, "I just kept my honor", but it seems that there has been various changes in the relationship between these two people during the year. It would be a pleasure if Brigitte is positive about marriage.

I look back on the behavior of Damiel seen when I was staying in Irkner. It seems to take care of Brigitte, and it looked like a character that seems to be losing in a casual way. Irunner did not hate when it was in the country. Rosemain's trust seems to be thick and seems to be treated as an unwilling partner.

"I thought that personality is not a problem, but what about the issue of magical power? Damuel said that it would extend magical power in a year, is not it quite delicate whether or not to get married?"

Damiel and Brigitte of the lower aristocracy had a magical difference as much as it was to make a child as last year. I guess it's impossible to get married, but if you think about a child, you think that you want to marry a little more masculine opponent, whatever it is said that it is impossible for a third party to see it It is.

Because it was actually thought so, Dharmell 's proposal was not accepted in the surroundings more than the one to protect the honor of Brigitte, it was the target of

the teasing. Because it is a lower aristocracy, even if you extend magical power, you know a lot.

"Did you change in a year?"

"Yes, Damuel has really gained magical power in a year, and now I am better but it is about to some extent balanced."

Brighitte said so a little shy. It is a face that assumes Damuel as a completely married partner.

I did not think the lower aristocracy would extend magical power to that extent, I kept a close eye on myself.

"Perhaps he was originally slow to grow?"

Sometimes people are slow growing up. Those who are slow to grow are having trouble finding opponents because they often search for opponents at the lords, but if Damuel was, there is a possibility that the future will still grow.

"Since the growth of magical power is visible to the eye for the past year, there may be times when growth was slow, but the biggest thing was that Rosemain taught about the efficient compression method of magical power It will have been The magical power grows even after adults, depending on people."

"Was it rumor that rumors were flowing when there was a new compression method to increase magical power in winter, was it true?"

Such rumors were flowing from nowhere in winter social circles. Although the source was unknown, since the method of increasing the magical power is aristocratic in the nobility everyone is interested, the nobles were excited by how to do it.

"For now, the lords and wives of Mr. Rosemain and Mr. Ferdinand, then the escort knight of the lord family except for Wilfried and some of the knights and Justice are not taught, but Rosemain is As I wake up, it seems that it will spread to those who can be trusted little by little, because Damiel asked Rosemain to teach for that marriage with me.

If you are trusted enough to tell you how to compress magical powers earlier than Rosemain, the marriage of Dahuel and Brigitte will definitely benefit Ilkner. Toward Volk Farewell gift Rosemain says that he is passionate about his words. Then, I will

not abandon Ircnner soon. Ircnner, which began to change rapidly, still needs Rosemain-sama's back shield.

"If there is no magical problem, it will be up to Brigitte's choice afterwards, as I said when Brigitte said last year, if I think that Ircnner is not harmful and that I can be happy, that's enough for me I am going to agree to marry Dahuel as my brother, Gibe Irkunar."

In my words, Brigitte shone his eyes like amethyst and a soft and happy smile like a big flower opened.

"I am pleased to say so to your older brother That reminds me, I was asked the same thing today when I was invited to a tea party like Mr. Elvira, whether I accept Dahuel's marriage or not, When"

Even though it was a small tea ceremony, Brigitte sharpened his lips, as he was digging at the tea ceremony where the lady's wife came, digging and digging, he was very uncomfortable and embarrassed. Still, she was smiling happily, so it probably was not even full.

"What did you say?"

"I accepted the proposal of Dharmel and answered that I would like to return to Irkner."

I blinked at the words of Brigitte. That was an unexpected word too.

"Is Brigitte back to Irukner?"

"What are you, brother, are you dissatisfied with my return? If you get married, is not expectation for a woman to birth and bring up a child, if I grow up a child, Ircnar I want to nurture."

Both of them are not traceable, so in order to live in the aristocracy you have to start with the purchase of the house. I live in a narrow cramped house in the garden and raise children in aristocratic areas where I do not have experience, I am not encouraged to socialize, but only the land has a house with a vast Ilkner and the kids run around Noyama and grow up Brigitte says that he wishes to prepare an environment similar to what he grew up.

[&]quot;What is Darmel against it?"

"Huh Because Damuel is not a nobleman with land, I think that I do not care about the place to live.I told Irukner is a good place, and Elvira also agrees with my feelings towards my hometown I told you that it would be nice to test Damiel's affection. "
"I see......"

Brigitte is straight anywhere. I knew that Irukuna was struggling because I broke her engagement, and volunteered for Rosemain's escort knight, who works at the temple, who sometimes descends to a downtown. I was desperate so that I could get a little back shield of influential people.

But that action full of local love is not of the knight. It is the idea of a landowned aristocrat who protects the nation, protects the people living in that place, and wishes to improve it better.

Although he served as Rosemain's escort knight, the basis of Brigitte has not changed.

..... then, probably.

I slowly exhaled.

Elvira, who agreed with local love and allowed him to return to Ilkner, thinks that he broke down that Brigitte was disqualified as an escort knight.

Besides that, I will try Damuel with Brigitte. It is not the love for Brigitte that Damuel is tried, it must be loyalty to Rosemain.

Damiel, who was born and raised in the aristocracy, can only set himself up as a knight. If Damuel was not an escort knight of the lord's family, she would have come to Irukner as a son-in-law. It is a unique opportunity for the lower aristocrat deserving it to be the sister of Gibe Irkner.

However, Damuel was a knight raised in aristocracy, an escort knight who had Rosemain miss a bad thing and complemented it. I do not probably think that I am going to Ilkner by marriage. I think it's an unthinkable option.

"... Brigitte, if you say that Damuel can not come to Irukner, what am I supposed to do? Is there the idea that Brigitte will remain in the aristocracy and get married?"

After lightly watching eyes, Brigitte slowly shook his head.

"I do not have it, I was pointed out by Rosemain, I knew what Irkuna is missing, I could see Irukner's appearance from the other side I would like to make use of it in the future. Rosemain says As I leave the goodness of Irukner, I want to develop it."

If it is for Irukuna, I will do marriage unfamiliar and I will go to the temple as well as downtown. If possible, I would like to stay in Irkuna all the time, so it is perfect as a daughter of a landless noble family, where I am choosing Damuel who will come to my son-in-law.

"I understand the feeling that Brigitte thinks of Irkner But if there is something that can not be handed over to Brigitte, even if Damiel chooses the way as an escort knight rather than the way that Damiel walks with Brigitte, it hurts and hates Do not do it. " "Brother, what do you mean?"

Brilliant Briatte was standing up with a cushion sticking out.
While I look up at Brigitte, I calm down and speak as closely as possible to admonish.

"Damuel is an escort knight raised in the aristocracy, unlike land aristocratic people like us, I think that never leaves Rosemain, the lord's family he will come to Ilkner Then, of course, I welcome you, though."

Brigitte seated as if it had been shocked, and caressed the cushion again. I will stand up, watching the idea thinking with a crying face. It is Brigitte who thinks what to do after this. Even my older brother is not told me to speak.

And the night of a star knotting ceremony.

Brigitte went to the venue with the same costume as last year. There were women who referred to Brighitte's costumes, women who adorned costumes with flower decorations much like Rosemain's hair ornaments, and women wearing costumes that I had not seen much. It is a rare feeling in a star knotting ceremony that makes costumes that are similar to trends all the time.

Because there were many people wearing similar costumes, Brigitte has not been paying attention to costumes as much as last year. Brighitte is paying attention this year, it will be, what will happen to Dahuel's marriage? I can see that ladies who like rumor related rumors are very anxious about the trends of Brigitte and Damuel.

And the person of Damuel saw that the shoulder was hit by a friend of the same age and friends of the knight, "How enemy was stretched out", or being lightly collided with "enviable one".

After Ferdinand 's acts of star knotting, unmarried people become a place to find marriage partners.

Young people were also raging to search for each other this year. Although it is said to be a tremor, those who are flocked to those who do not have a part are only a part. Other than that, I am struggling to shorten the distance with the person who already had an eye on my work place, and I am going to introduce to my relatives for next year.

"Brigitte"

While a lot of attention was paid to the progress of a year, Damiel kneeled before Brigitte with a tense face that you can see at a glance that he made a major decision and devoted himself to devastating a superior purple magic stone.

"By the guidance of the couple god at the top of Tenjo, I met you."

The marriage that began with such clichés, "If you are on my side, I feel like growing anywhere, please be my goddess of light".

While watching the surroundings breathing hard, Brigitte gladly made her face happy, then pulls her lips tightly.

"Damuel, my light seems to shine only in Irkner Will you please come to Ilkner with me?"

In the words of Brigitte, Damuel widely opened his eyes. It shakes like being puzzled and looks up at Brigitte as if it can not be believed.

It does not move as if it was also a mischief of the goddess Drejan Goa of the time, Dahuel who is settled in surprise with devils of magic stone and Bregitte who waits for the answer of quietly Damuel.

Only a couple of seconds, but after the silence that was felt for a long time, the gray eyes of Damuel who found a line that can not yield to the eyes of Brigitte, who looks down quietly, is tightly closed. Hold your eyebrows with pain, your lips are drawn. Damuel, who fainted with a bitternessful expression, slowly shook his head.

"..... I can not go to Irunner, I am an escort knight like Rosemain" "Is that so"

The tears that fell from the eyes like a murmuring Brigitte's amethyst fell poppy with a mana stone of similar color.

"Even if we meet each other, it is also beautiful that unrequited love"

Behind me, Wow, I could not feel sigh of admiration, I looked back.

"Elvira-sama ..."

I put flower hair ornaments similar to Rosemain sama, and I will fall one step behind the appearance of a lady smiling at a glittering appearance. When trying to kneel on the spot, Elvira suddenly comes out and stops it.

Elvira got a hand on his cheek and tilted his neck slightly, narrowing the eyes of black and smiling. I notice the eyes of a nobleman trying to find enemies, I stretch the spine.

"Gibe · Irukuna, I sincerely wish for the happiness of Brigitte just as Rosemain wished for, I will return to Ircnor and I am really impressed with the kind heartedness that I want to do for my hometown development I will search and find a good edge that will serve Irukner for the happiness of Brigitte with all my heart."

Brigitte who chose Ircnner from living in the aristocracy with Dahuel has no option to decline Elvira's offering, a senior aristocrat. And for Ircnner who needs Rosemain 's back shield, a good relationship with Rosemain - sama' s mother Elvira is necessary. My answer is Gieb-Ircnner was one.

"I am in a word of unworthiness, I would like to thank you for searching for a good edge for my sister."

Chapter 275: There is no rest for us

Lutz POV

On the way back from the workshop on the first day when the snow began to scatter, I was forced to give a letter by being touched by a girly expression of darker expression.

"Please read me where there is no one who does not know the circumstances surely"

Even if I do not explain everything, I understand. It is about Mine when Gil does so and its name becomes turbid. So, whenever I always keep Mine's letter, I decide to go to Mine's house earlier than go home.

Today I went up the stairs and stood in front of the entrance of the house of Mine, with concern for the bag containing the letter.

"Good evening, Lutz, are you guys there?"
"I have it Oh, maybe?"

To the words of Turi who came out to the doorway, I nodded and showed a letter from the bag. Turi glittered the blue eyes glitteringly, shooking the braids and looking backwards.

"Your letter has arrived!"

At the same time as the bouncing T \sqsubseteq ri 's voice echoed, it was Grand Gunter who jumped out of the bedroom. Perhaps, I was sleeping while I was in a nap for night shift, it was a sleepwear appearance on a slightly sleepy face. Auna Efa also quickly wiped his hands, and raised the kitchen job.

Seeing that everyone is looking for a letter so that they face each other in the kitchen table, Kamil calls "Camus bae \sim " and requests that you also hold yourself up.

When Auna Efa lifted up Kamir, I spread Mine's letter on a table where everyone got together.

In my letter to me, "I use medicines to become healthy, I think I will go to bed for about a season, during that time, my workshops and Gutenbergs are nice," written in a light

tone like Mine It was. In addition to others there are instructions to Gutenberg narrowly.

In a letter addressed to the family, "I will be fine because I made the medicine, because I become a normal girl, I will go to bed for a while, but do not worry," words written for each family line up There.

It was a letter from Franc who came out after reading Mine's letter. Furan's letter contains many expressions for aristocracy, so it is a bit difficult for Tulei to read. I was practiced at the store, and I learned at Irkunar during this time, so I can read a little. I picked up Fran Franc's letter and started to look through.

On the other side of Turi who tilt his head, Uncle Günter who noticed my strong face was standing up.

"What happened to Mine!?"

"..... It seems that someone in the castle was attacked and poisoned.In the direction of the priest chief, life was saved, but the period of medicine use increased more than a year ..."

It says that my husband is told about that, but that is irrelevant now.

When I chew her mouth, Uncle Günter takes away her letter and looks like she wants to check with her own eyes. However, it seems that I could not understand with Turi. Put the eyebrows and let out the letter to the table.

"Only time to sleep grows, life is no different that alone can save it"

Uncle Günter who grabbed a tight fist put his fist on his forehead several times and breathed his breath slowly to exhale anger without a go.

[&]quot;Can you finish up at last?"

[&]quot;I can not believe that Mine will get better"

[&]quot;Lutz, there are other letters in it, it's written as Franc. Although I can read the letters, it's a letter I do not really understand"

[&]quot;.....Are you serious"

[&]quot;What's wrong, Lutz?"

[&]quot;Mine, are you really okay?"

"Okay, Turi. Mine is a strong child, I was nursing while thinking that she would always die, but Maine has woken up properly. It is fine this time Yes, I have to wait and wait

Okay, and the smiling face of Auna Ahtha who repeats quickly is stiff. I can not go to visit. I can not even question the condition in no way. In such a state it will be uneasy and unavoidable.

Kamil looks up at the anxiety looking unnoticed as to the families of the darker atmosphere. When my eyes met with me, I reached out for this.

"Lutz, Lutz. Toys"

"There is nothing new for a while, Kamil. Because my sister who had been making for you is ill asleep,"

I knock Kamir's head lightly with a pom-pon, fold the letter addressed to him and put it in his bag. I will have to show this to my husband tomorrow.

"Also, I will ask Gil for details. I can only do that ... but ..."

"Lutz is always doing well. Thank you. As it is late already, please go home.

I got a pig intestine from Aunt Lee, I left Mine's house. Run down the stairs, go through the well of the well, go up the stairs, and return to our place.

"I'm home"

"Welcome back, Lutz ... I guess it was late"

"Oh, there was a delivered item, I went to Mine's house. This, from Aunt Aefa"

When I handed up the intestine just received by myself, my mother smiled a little while receiving happily.

"When Mine dies and it's been nearly two years yet, thinking that it is still home for Lutz, I feel somewhat strange"

"..... I will not hesitate soon ... It can not be helped me? Because I am hungry, if nothing left, boil me for that intestine."

"Since it is still there, put the bags quickly"

When I headed to the bedroom with my luggage behind, my mother's laughter was heard behind me. I still can not help it because it is "the house of Mine" that pokes out quickly.

Four people who have become bigger and bigger must sleep. The bedrooms are small and can not be helped. As Zasha decided to get married early, considering starting to arrange a new house, this bedroom should be a little wider by next summer.

..... I have money, so I can leave if I think I will leave right now.

There is saving enough to rent a room on your own and leave the household chores down to work. If the narrow room is really frustty, you can borrow a wider room and move by family.

However, doing it now makes it difficult for us to deliver letters to the Turi, and since I am doing a Dapla contract, I will move the residence to my husband 's house when I turn 10. That's why I would like to stay with my family until the summer. Especially because it saw Mine torn in the situation, it began to think so.

When I put the bag and headed for the table where the dinner was lined up, Ralph stared at me with a sullen face. It is unusual for dinner to be over but it seems to complain to me at the table. It is clear that what complains you.

"Lutz, did you go to Turli again?"

While grabbing my shoulders and answering, I will draw a dish with soup and start eating. Recently I often complain of Turi relations.

When I started eating with shedding, Ralph started saying something but beating up the edge of the table with his fingertips with a swallowing face. To be honest, it is an obstacle to eating. I am irritated here.

"..... Well, Ralph. If so much worrying, should I invite Turi directly?"

Turi became ten years old, became a dapla of the Gilberto trading company, and moved to the workshop of Corinna in the north of the city. It is a promising stock that has gone well beyond possible in this neighborhood. In other words, it is said that Turi is as beautiful as there are no people to line up around here. Around 10 years old, there are a lot of men who watch eyes of Turi around which they are gradually looking forward to the future. Ralf is one of them.

[&]quot;Because there was a delivered item from the workshop"

[&]quot;If you can do it you will not have any difficulty!"

"I'm inviting myself, but even if I invite you to go to the forest with me on the soil day, there are more people refused by Turi."

Ralf is rapidly raising her sewing arm, she is beautiful and fell in love with the worker Tully. I would like to take advantage of my neighbors' childhood friend's strengths, but since both of them are 10 years old, I heard there is work everyday except on Saturday and that they will not be able to meet.

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"... .... That's why I have no time to go to the forest." "Why?"
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First, in the house of Mine there was no poor Mine, medicine came away. Then, Turi became the Dapla of the Gilberto trading company, and has received special orders for the hairdress of the lord 's adopted daughter. Therefore, it is not an economic situation that you have to bother collecting in the forest.

Because Mine does not want to leave a memorable house and I do not want to change the living environment so much, I just can not live without moving, I should be able to live in a slightly better room now. Regardless of the economic situation of such a house of other people does not matter.

"Turi is striving to be a top-ranked handsman, working hard without getting overworked. It goes to the Gilberto trading company on a day when I do not seem to have been taught by Korrinna variously, so I was very busy "

"Oh yeah, I understand that I can not do a job, but I do not understand why you are more familiar with Tuori than I am!"

"What is it, then, can we stop talking about Turi?"

"... ... No, what you know is a wash-and-talk"

About the recent turri, I taught some things I knew at work, I breathed a sickness of the trouble of a man in love.

..... Although it is my brother who says something like that, I think I would like to support Ralf, but I do not think that Turi, who is aiming for the owner of a lady's owner to marry a man in this neighborhood.

The next day, I headed for work to the Plantin Shokai. It is close to the Gilberta shop but it is a store that bought another shop. Recently, Husband and Mr. Marc finally finished moving and living on the second floor of the Plantin Shokai.

If I clean up the remaining packages cleanly, next time Colinnas who lived on the third floor will be moving to the second floor of the Gilberto business. If the move of the Gilberta trading company settles down, it seems that Turi will also live at the Gilberta business as Dapla.

"Good morning, Marc, I have time to talk about the temple, so I'd like time to talk with my husband."

Instantly nodded at my request, Maruk immediately told my husband to call my husband to the husband's office. I admire Marc's quick and polite work. I'm thinking to imitate it somehow, but it is still difficult for me.

Apart from my husband and Mr. Marc, I made a payment and I reported that Mine would remain asleep for more than a year.

"There is nothing wrong with life?"

"Yes, according to the letter of the franc, it was written that it would not wake for more than a year in the direction of the priest chief, this is the letter."

Husband and Mr. Maru look at the letter and mutter that "I see."

"Then, new business will not start for a while, is not it?"
"Oh, just right"

In the words of Mr. Mark, her husband pulled a little shoulder. I can not help thinking of what Mine is saying "just right" though she can sleep for more than a year. Husband pushed hard my eyes between my eyes saying "My emotions are too much on my face", I breathed out a lot.

"As you do know, Rosemain too hastily advances things, as new things are sprouting a lot, it also needs a period to settle it, as runaway begins again Let it settle among them "

"Is it established, is it?"

It seems that it will not be the case if I think whether to expand the business more and more.

"Please contact Gutenberg as well, not to expand your business, such as researching Irkuna's material, developing new inks, spreading hand pumps, increasing the types of books, but also expanding the direction to deepen I will tell you from Darua."

"understood"

When I nod up big, I decide to promptly invite Gutenberg and collect all of them. I got an invitation letter from Gutenberg 's apprenticeship as soon as I entered Dalua' s apprenticeship.

"Hey, Johan, is the Printan trading company OK here?"

"Yeah, here. I'm sorry, please disbelieve me to Lutz ... Where is Johann, that Gutenberg's"

On the day we gathered to Gutenberg, I heard a familiar voice out of the room, I left the room in a panic.

"Johan, Zach. Thank you for your hard work in the snow.

"Oh, oh"

Place Gutenberg, who arrived at the designated date and time, in the meeting room of the Plantin Shokai.

Johan and Zach of metal processing, Ingo of woodworking processing, Heidi and Joseph of ink research, Gill of representative of Rosemain workshop, and three from us from Plantin Shokai. When lined up in this way, I am surprised that the number of people is surprisingly large. It was a long time ago when I was cooking paper making with Mine and two people.

..... It is somewhat like caffe butter to eat.

While recalling the special taste when eating in a cold season, I advised Zach and Johan to seat and I also got a seat.

"First of all, there are things we need to let Gutenberg know about Rosemain."

Husband is informed that Rosemain has entered long-term medical treatment, and I will read out the contents of the letter kept from Mine after that.

"..... In other words, as usual, printing seems to want developers to develop new ones that match the new paper, then Joho and Zach increase the volume of metal prints and We are being asked to spread hand pumps."

As I read the letter and explained my meaning, Heidi got hold of the fist and pushed up to rise up.

Heidi who shines eyes and Josef of her husband trying to calm Heidy, to take over the research of new paper and ink at once. While holding down Heidi, before Joseph cautionedly glared at himself, there was Johann who stopped watching with a dazzling face.

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"..... Hey, Rutz"
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It is Johan that it makes a fine thing. The things ordered by Mine are certainly only what Johan is in charge of. If I thought that the amount of work was unfair, Zack frown disgustingly and saw Johan while hearing his ears.

"Well, I have to think about beds that use springs, and I'm also asked to reduce the shaking of the carriage, there are plenty of things to do and my patron is not just Rosemain. Johan has no patrons other than Rosemain, so why do not you do firmly what you said?"

Unless you order a fine order like Mine, Johan can not understand the real value of Johan, so Johan will have to give up and make fine parts.

"Johan, if you do not like to make such parts the same, raise the backwards that you can do the same as yourself, if Rosemain comes up, a new request will come up again."

In the words of Zac Johan gets shivering pale and shivering, saying to himself, "No, no, it is not indeed", but I agree with Zac's opinion.

When Mine said "I woke up, I was getting healthy." Unlike so far, he does not stop on physical condition, Mine is going to run away.

[&]quot;Research on new inks! Ya! Lady, I love you!"

[&]quot;Look around, read the air, calm down, Heidy!"

[&]quot;What, Johan?"

[&]quot;Is it a metallic print on a hand pump, maybe it is all I am busy? What does Zack do?"

..... Wow, my head hurts just thinking a bit.

When I had a head in my forecast, my husband turned my eyes towards Ingo.

"What is Ingo's bookshelf and something new?"

"Oh, it's a fancy bookshelf, it's a mobile bookshelf that moves the shelves ... Is there another collection storehouse? Because there are some brought in only the original draft of the bookshelf, I will finish this first. Since there are chalky parts and metal parts, it will be to ask Johan ... but what is that, what shall I ask?"

Ingo looked sorry to say so while looking at Johann. Combed Johan 's complexion is getting worse.

"Well, that's not it ... No ... does my work increase?"

"Was not it good, Johan. I got a job different from metal typography."

"New work is fun, do not you try hard with everyone!"

"I hate it!"

Following the encouragement of Zach and Heidi, the gutenberg gathers are closed off by her husband while laughing all the tearful eyes Johan with.

"With that kind of feeling, let's go to each job until Rosemain wakes up. The Royalty Mr. sama's money is kept by the president of the shrine. Well, as we are ready to rebuild here as well, I want it."

"Yes!"

And, last winter the snowstorm lingering ended, and spring passed midway, I received counsel from Gill. It seems that there is almost no print story already prepared by Mine.

"I also talked to Franc for a while, so the chief priest handed over the story I heard from the aristocratic children in the winter castle, but the chief cabinet handed me the whole story, but it's all written with a child's speech and it's hard to read Mr. Rosemain seems to have corrected it to a sentence that can be read by a book, I, I wonder what I should do ... "

If there is no talk for printing, printing can not be done. I think I am also worried about Gill. Picture books that can be sold to nobles are the main products of our family. It is selling to aristocrats with the touch that they can sell to aristocrats. It is hard to stop printing here.

"..... Oh, surely Tøli was getting a handwritten book, I will ask if I can borrow it"
"If you make a lot of books, Rosemain may want to read and get up early, so let's do
our best."

"To be sure, stacking books seems to jump."

After talking to Gil with such a thing, I went to Turi, who was supposed to live at the Gilberto trading company, asked if she could lend a book to Turi.

"Because it seems that the gills treat them carefully, it is okay to lend, but ... because this is what Mine wrote for the family, you think that it is not for business?"

While talking about it, it was "Mothers' sleeping tale collection" that Turi came out. The story I was collecting since the time Mine wrote on the clay board was all that was written. When turning over with Paralipalari, there are several stories that I have heard on the way to the forest, and I want to cry to somehow want to go back then.

"As Turei says, it is too different from the picture book so far, but can I borrow it for the moment?"

"Okay, could you ask me for a favor?"

It is unusual for Turi to issue exchange conditions like that. When I got a blink of an eye, Tully raised my eyes of blue that made up my determination.

"I want to learn how to behave ... Rutz was told by a gray priest at Ilkner and I got a lot better movement and I can read letters for difficult words for aristocrats, right? I learned that Karrinna to take me to the nobleman's library when I remember it, but I do not know how to remember how to learn. Instead of lending this book, I introduce a gray priest who teaches me how to behave manners I want you to"

I was educated by gray priests along with people working at Irukner's pavilion. Although I did not realize much on my own, my husband and Marc praised me, and the movement seems refined as soon as Tully can understand. I can understand the feeling that Turi from the same poor city gets impatient.

Before Mine entered the temple and started the workshop, there was a place where I looked down somewhere, both gray priestess and gray shrine maiden are orphans, and I and Turi had looked down somewhere. Except for Mine, who said that "I will honor it just by putting it in the library," I think the people in the downtown were probably the same idea.

But, knowing deeply, they were educated, wearing enough behavior not to be embarrassed even if they were put in front of the aristocrat for themselves to live. It is an opponent who has the knowledge that he / she wants to obtain money even if he / she issues money.

"I understand, I will see it through Gill and Fritz"

Rosemain workshop at the orphanage which is printing is now under the jurisdiction of the Planetan shopping company from the Gilberto trading company. Without the invitation of Rosemain, Turli which is a daughter of the gilberto trading company related to clothing can not enter and leave. I have to talk to the temple first.

When I went to the workshop, I handed the book I borrowed to Turi and asked Gill to do it.

"So, is there somehow concerning Turli's behavior manners, please ask, Gil"
"If Turri wanted to remember, it would be better for the gray shrine maiden to tell me than a gray priest, Turi has been taken care of so far and I will ask Vilma and Franc."

So far, Turi has broken down as teaching sewing and cooking for the children of the orphanage, taking him to the forest. I also have familiarity with orphanages, as I also appear in the winter temples many times. So, permission comes from Fran and Vilma that it is OK to teach manners to behave in the form of repayment. However, it seems that I'm allowed to come in and take me with Turi.

I also have a husband talk about learning how to behave in the temple. I have to go with Turi, so I'm going to tell you one after another. Although I was taught variously at Irunner, it is quite a difference from Guill who is serving. I have to work harder as well.

"Husband, that's why I will go to the orphanage for a while for my study of manners, myself and soil for a while."

"Is it only Lutz and Turi?"

My husband seems to want to impose behaviors on the Plantin Shokai and the Gilberto Shokai's Dalua, but as the Mine who gives permission sleeps, I can not screw other people.

"I think that it is impossible to do, as Turi has done a lot for orphanages, Fran and Vilma only permitted us."

"Indeed such a time, I do not think that if that runaway girl is awake"

Husband who was bitter smile tightened facial expression.

"Lutz, learn firmly, you two, even if they are cut off at any moment, I have a connection with the adopted lady of the lord, so do not make efforts so that I can make the best use of that precious ties"

"Yes!"

"Then, this is what was told before by Rosemain"

Along with some notes from my husband, I got permission to buy, so I headed to Korrinna's studio. Then I showed my invitation from my husband at the workshop and called Turi.

"Turi, you got permission, you tell me how to behave manners"

"Thank you, Lutz ... Do your best and do not remember!"

With Turi 's motivated eyes, he grasped his fist well. Turei has not received much education just by being taught a little thing from Mine before. It is said that Korrinna's teaching behaviors are to prevent it from floating in the workshop, mostly concerning sewing work rather than behavior manners.

"Well, let's go buy it, buy a long sleeve clothing because it's second-hand medicine, you need it for exercise behaviors practice"

"Well! I do not have such extra money, I!"

Because belonging to the Gilberta trader, Turi also has a guild card, and since he underwrites a Da pla contract and takes hair ornaments to be given to the lord's daughter as one hand, his salary is much higher than his age. Still, it seems that he does not have enough money to buy a costume for a young lady whose cuffs fluttered. I glanced glancing at my guild card. There is money. Because I am busy and have no leisure to spare, it is one that is accumulating.

"I will buy it today"

"Sorry, such a thing"

"Do not mind, Turi, do not worry, as Mine gets up, you will be returned from the Mine savings,"

I waved my hand to Turi trying to fix as expected.

"... What is Lutz, Mine savings?"

"The money that Mine had saved up until the death, the money used for the family, I used to use paper and ink for writing letters written by my family, Tuli and Kamir to study, so I will use it for this educational material Even Mine does not complain."

"Teaching materials are high clothing with long sleeves, do not you think of such a teaching material ..."

Turi shook his head, but for the noble family to acquire a behavioral practice that is acceptable to the aristocrat, the merchant pays more money.

"It's a necessary expenses. If you do not have a sleeve you do not have a feeling. If you feel wasting money, you had better give up trying to remember a behavioral maneuver from the beginning. This time, I will return Tory's good intentions Doing so tells us at the orphanage, but basically it's a bad idea to hire a lot of money and invite a teacher who will teach you how to behave manners?"

"... That's right. Let's ask Lutz"

I went to buy clothes for practicing with Turi, and casual clothes I could wear to the workshop at the same time were accumulated. Tury screams the scene where women's clothes pile up.

"Lutz, I do not need this!"

"I was told by my husband, but Kolinna's studio and Plantin Shokai had many rich apprentices, so Mr. Mine was worried that the time and number of clothes you would always buy指定していたんだって。マインがいなくなったんだから、自分で気を付けて服を買えって、旦那様に言われたんだ。……だから、こっちはオレの分」

I was stacked even their clothes. I even if you do not been pointed out to her husband, because does not matter at all to the clothes, must be really careful.

I did not know, and while Turi is muttering, stare piled up clothes. And, happily loosen the mouth, so misty eyes, reached for the clothes.

It was a feeling I salary instead of to help you buy the "..... valet our clothes, Main that of us, I I've been me issue instructions thinking. Such of, I do not know and do not you say 's not. Mine is already over there is busy, I do not you have forgotten my God of here, but I thought I, stupid "

"because Turi we can not talk directly, may do not know no but, you guys, which also too much like that of each other. is the I Uchi also not so bad, I'm a big difference between the inner brothers "

in this way, me and Turi on the day of the soil work is to rest in the orphanage It was supposed to provide you with manners. I to Fritz in the orphanage, Turi is to Vilma.

Because every week Turi is to go out together every time of rest, it began to come look at Ralf was Jittori eye. Waste-ish even what you say. Since there is no way, it will be to try to put explore a little Turi for Ralph.

"I wonder, Turi Do not think of Toka soon love? Such topic is around, the more and would have been?"

"It's right around, honestly, I am far from it 's not do it I'm"

surrounding excited about standing come you around Nanoha Although it has been found, or rather that there is no at all in their relationship, but rather, Do me involving, it seems to feel that. The me who have had the same kind of mood, feelings of Turi was found well.

"Oh, that feeling is seen"

"If you wanted to catch up to the right? Main, but rather, because here'm busy, I'm not disturb in love something, not in the mood?"

"Consisting become"

women's our the people under one's dominion in Irukuna surrounded, it can not also be a hard-hearted, I had been thinking the same kind of thing, apologized to Ralph in mind.

..... Bad, Ralph. Love is impossible ish now of Turi.

And, sleeping Main, the end of much of the fall that soon one year, her husband was shown all set the Gutenberg in the face, minus the pale.

It's the middle of preparations for winter, and Gutenberg who was dissatisfied face also, look at the complexion of her husband, extend the spine.

If you hit the "Rozemain like mother, but so your printing workshop are saying and want. Apparently a big way to do business in some of your parents' house Harudentsueru. To create a plant paper workshop, make a Okakae of ink workshop, printing When making the workshop there was a story from the priests length. Rozemain like served to extend the printing business of the mother instead of, it's right."

" well, I What do you mean? "it

so that Heidi does not know well, It was tilted her neck.

"Autumn from next spring, the large movement of Gutenberg everyone is carried out. As a long period of time workshop and shops also missing turns, Oke and their preparation during the winter. I keep through the story in each of the Association. commercial guild I is responsible for "

the unexpected large business that Gutenberg everyone is ejected, everyone complexion has changed.

"Even went to suddenly Harudentsueru, can not be activities that there is no workshop that will cooperate, winter is on the grounds that you can not paper making frozen river, I was successful in that stretch until spring, even this."

initially, even right now, but was told that, in exchange for printing the things you want to print earlier in Rozemain workshop, seems to have somehow wrested grace. It indeed, of my husband.

"Eruvira like it is a genuine senior nobility. Unlike Rozemain like the temple grew up, Do not because you do me to take into account such as the circumstances of the commoner. Rozemain like that can stop that person is under rest. To be out at any time When spring arrives Does it "Failure to prepare

After sleeping Main, the family began to runaway. It even tried to stop is to ours, but no senior noble is the opponent.

Apparently there was no Nante rest to Gutenberg. It turned pale Gutenberg we flew out the conference room all at once.

Chapter 276: Two years of the quiet god temple Part 1

Franc POV

Magical power does not move, so saying, Rosemain rushed to Jureve with a hurry. Now, Rosemain is lying quietly in a thin blue medicine, and you can see the hair shaking still swaying.

When the chief priest went up while wiping off the hand pulled out of the chemical liquid, he left me a dirty towel and opened the door. Because I can not enter and leave this workshop alone, I will hurry and leave the workshop with the priest chief. Once the chief priest caught a rosemein-like sleeping box, I carefully closed the door.

"Those who put this inside are now except me, Rosemain is safe."

"Yes"

"Make a memorandum of franc, Rosemain, if there is a letter, please let me out and I want to know if there was anything that Rosemain was planning to do this winter."

"Certainly yes"

I immediately took out a letter for each person and a memorandum of what to do first from Rosemain sama's desk. Rosemain says to not forget, and always keeps writing the schedule written on the letter board on paper, so you can quickly see what you were planning to do in the future.

Even though it is a failed piece of paper, I was initially surprised by the luxurious usage of using expensive paper in the memorandum, but I got used to it. Rosemain says that writing on paper is the slowest, not a wooden note.

When I divided Rosemain's letter to aristocrat officials, shrine officials and downtown officials, Aldonants jumped in. Then I inform you that I caught the criminal and return to the yellow manastone. The chief priest answered "I will return to the castle from now," and returned Ordnants.

Immediately the priest chief will start walking towards the door while picking a letter and memorandum to the aristocrat who I gave to him.

"Because there is processing there, I will not return until the dedication ceremony, asking my side and others to do things in the temple. Use blue priests well and finish preparation for the votive ceremony To

"Certainly yes"

As soon as other priests came, when the chief priest took off at a quick pace. It seems that there is no way to worry that Rosemain entered the workshop hastily.

"How did Franc, how did the chief priest ask you, is Rosezumain safe?"

Monica looked up at me uneasy. Nicolas and Gill are still waiting for my words.

"It's going to go to sleep for over a year, and it seems that the poison I received was a burden to Mr. Rosemain"

"Something like that ..."

Everyone seems to cry, but it is long before Rosemain san wake up to sleep.

"I will tell you a detailed story tomorrow, so today is already late, so do not forget it."

I will bring back the apprentices who are still not accepting to their room.

Then, I am sleeping number today, I prepared the room and wrote a letter to Lutz which is a position where I can explain to Rotemain 's downtown family and the Planetan shop.

The next day was a day I could spend most of my explanation. I got an explanatory letter to the apprentices who got up early in the morning whether I could not sleep and I could not sleep, I will take a day off.

When the bell of 4 rang and I reached the seat of lunch, everyone asked for explanation all at once, but to be honest it appeared relentlessly as the priest went out as if it was in a hurry But I am not too familiar.

"As Rosemain says initially, it's the same as going to the castle and making the temple absent, there is no other choice than to live thinking that the absence period has only increased. And wake up Rosemain Please do not live like you do not feel troubled "

After finishing lunch, I and Zeam gathered the data on Rosemain's work and entered the work of transferring it to the chief priest's room. Working while Rosemain is absent will be done by the crown president.

"Will not it fall to the chief priest as it is?"

When I saw the amount of documents to be transferred to the priest 's office, when I was worried about the priest' s officer, after Za 's thought for a while, I told him it would be okay.

"Because we incorporated Rosemain's opinion and educated other blue priests, it would do something, what would have happened if we did not do anything even with that one point I honored Rosemain sama You can do it, pray to God!"

Since Zeam used to serve the same Lord as Fritz before, he liked the excellence of the priest chief and the environment which is easy to work with. And I was praising Rosemain's excellence that can be assisted by such priest's chief priest from the time of apprenticeship of the blue priestess.

I heard that Za first ran for candidacy when it comes to talking about moving someone from the servant general's side to Rosemain's side. The quality of the rice is also better, the amount of work left to each person is also large, it is worthwhile, and if Rosemain can be responsible for many work, as a result the priest He said that the chief is saved.

"Let's carry it, you will need explanations for the heads of the priest's president."

Me and Zam brought the wooden box containing the material of the temple room into the room of the chief priest.

"Fran, Zam, I've been waiting, this shelf is empty"

The chief priest seemed to give directions even here, and there was already a place to arrange the materials we brought in. While cooperating with everyone, prepare the materials and exchange information about the event last night.

As much as possible, I reduced the work of the chief priest and selected the jobs that could be handed to the blue priests, so that they agreed with each other 's opinions as they turned more and more.

"May I ask you to explain to Zam, Campbell or Fritak? I am going to an orphanage and a studio."

After finishing arranging the materials, I left the orphanage to the explanation to the blue priests to Zam and the former president of the priest who is the former colleague.

"I heard from Monica that Fran, Rosemain was tied up for a long holiday, but what will happen to the orphanage?"

Vilma looked for details with a pale face. Those of the orphanage that changed dramatically since Rosemain became an orphanage director is extremely afraid that Rosemain will be gone. It may be a matter of course, as life may return to something like before.

"While Rosemain is on holiday, authority will move to the president of the priestess but basically it is as usual and I have been told to operate in place of Rosemain. As for the budget Rosemain sama guild card can not be used, but since the chief priest manages subsidies for the temple of the temple from the castle and the budget as a living expenses to be given to the child of the lord, it becomes such a problem I am not thinking."

I told the children of an orphanage where I feel uneasy that money would not go away if I worked at the studio as before.

"Since the winter preparation has already ended, I can spend without problems as long as I do not waste it until spring."
".....I agree"

I did not tell this to anyone, but there is money called "Tanshokin" that Rosemain saves in a locked box, so it will not fall into the worst situation.

"Vilma, those who administer do not show much disgusting figure, please be resolute, Rosemain is OK."

"I am sorry"

"Well, I will present the issue of winter we keep from Rosemain sama here."

The challenge for Rosemain 's last year for an orphanage was "All members learn basic letters and single digit calculations." I remembered that a small hamburger came out to dinner for all the rewards that everyone achieved, my anxiety disappeared from my children's eyes, and it became serious.

"The challenge for this year is that everyone should acquire basic knowledge as a side by the age of 10. We ask gray priests who have experienced side to serve as teachers." "Yes"

Mr. Rosemain seemed to be involved in the sales contract of Volk at Ilkuna and thought to increase the value of gray priests. Those with side work skills will sell higher than sold as underwork. And depending on the work you can do, the way it is handled further will change.

"Delia, Rosemain was worried about Dirk, please contact me as soon as possible when abnormalities appear, as the president may also be busy, the correspondence may be delayed."

"understood"

After finishing the explanation at the orphanage I went to the workshop, but regarding the workshop, Gil said, "If you make lots of books, Rosemain says it may get up sooner than you read" and prints it out It seems that there is no particular problem. I just finished by handing a letter for them to pass to Rutz.

On the next day Rosemain 's exclusive master came back from the castle. There is also the possibility of forcibly forcibly or withdrawing by power, if you leave the castle without a master who guards, as well as outflow of recipes by exclusive chefs. Especially since Rosina and Era are young women, they asked the priest chief to make sure that Rosemain never leaves the castle.

I will tell the returning experts that Rosemain will not be returned for more than a year and will tell you what I am committed.

"Ella and Fugo are asking for the side dishes and the orphanage's dishes as usual, and Rosemain says he wants to advance Nicola like cooking to the way of cooking. Afterwards, it is said to put effort into creating recipe books that are not very advanced due to busy. If you have more time to spare, it's time to make new recipes by themselves You said "

"Certainly yes"

While laughing happily, Nikola will write on the writing board what must be a kitchen. Ella and Fugo can not read the letters, so Nikola will take over for writing. This is also the reason why creation of recipe books does not proceed quite a bit.

"Rosina seems to want children in orphanages to teach fespiel. While Rosemain says he might say that the rosina might find the talent of children's music. It seems that if the talent blossomed, the future of that child would change again."

"You only have to tell us what Christine has taught us, do you understand? Let's do it."

Rosemain says that he wishes to raise the value of orphans even a little and want to find a workplace with a good treatment, and Rosina, purchased as an exclusive musical instructor, softens his expression and nods.

In this way, life started in the temple where Rosemain does not come.

While serving aside, life to assist with cooking began, Gil and Fritz are working in the studio and the orphanage in winter. Me, Zeam and Monica are basically the rooms of the chief priest, except for meals and sleeping, and I work daily with the servants of the priest.

Just like last year, I was able to finish preparing the dedication ceremony by the time the priest went back. Because it is the second year that Campbell and Mr. Fritak are ready for preparation, I am a little familiar with it. There are more people cooperating with other blue priests.

"Are you ready?"

The chief priest is returned two days before the votive ceremony and will confirm. Then, when I confirmed that it was in good order, I applied words of labor to the blue priests.

"It was a hard work, so please spend loose until the day of the dedication ceremony."

Leaving the blue priests, the priest owner took a manic stone bag from his own workshop and headed to Rosemain's studio.

[&]quot;Preparation during the ceremony is over"

[&]quot;Are you ready for firewood?"

[&]quot;Did you decide on the order of the dedication ceremony, Mr. Campbell?"

[&]quot;Please let Fritak, please tell the other blue priests"

"Fran, come on."

When I entered the workshop with the priest chief, Rosemain slept as if it were not changed at all from that day.

However, the blue of the medicinal solution has been darker than before, and it seems that the red line emerging on Rosemain's white skin is shining.

"... have you left too much?"

The chief priest asked me to put a magic stone into me while saying so with the eyebrows pointing. I will put clear transparent magic stone and black manastone losing color into the chemical liquid one after another. As the magic stone sucked up the magical power, it turned out that the color of the medicinal solution gradually diluted little by little.

"It's too much compression, because it's rosemain, I think that manastones are not enough at all, I was saved at the time of the dedication ceremony."

Taking Rosemain - sama 's hand, the chief priest who was staring at the red line sighs out. I heard a misunderstanding that it seemed to take longer than expected.

While the chief priest is writing about Rosemain 's progress somehow, I take out the magical stones filled with Rosemain - sama's magical power and carefully wipe it and pack it back in a bag.

"Let's be around this today"

After that, after the dedication ceremony, I also added a job to add magical stones that were empty using blue priests in Rosemain 's medicine and supplement magical powers.

Thanks to Rosemain 's magical power, the dedication ceremony was finished without fail.

Even after the dedication ceremony, I will accumulate magical power towards the prayer ceremony, so I will enter the workshop with the priest chief. I could relieve Rosemain's appearance for a while but I also felt impatiently that I could not see any change at all.

... ... Please get up early, Rosemain.

When the dedication ceremony came to an end, the chief priest chief worked on the accumulated papers work. Despite the fact that the amount of work increased all at once, it seems that the medicinal life started again as it was taken by the knight team up to Eckhart. The side workers were getting out that they came to look closely at the figure of the priest who is reaching out for medicine.

In addition to the work of the president of the priest, the work in the castle, plus the work of the templeor who Rosemain was in charge, the orphanage, the workshop, and the interchange with the planet shop are pressing the priest chief.

Although blue priests are growing little by little, blue priests can not be responsible for the work of the Plantin business or the management of the orphanage.

"During the winter, people from the Plantin shops are rarely visited, and the orphanage is basically just wintering, so it seems there is no problem."

"Oh, there are administrators about the workshop and orphanage, and I want you to do it to some extent"

However, in the spring, when payment of manual work in winter or paper making begins, since the exchange of money comes out, I do not want to increase my work but I can not do it again.

The chief priest who seems to be working not only the work of the temple but also the work from the castle muttered with a bitter face with medicine.

"I will not go on, but will I call that"

The chief priest skipped the Ordonants and, after a while, I saw that the beast came running towards the temple at high speed.

"I attended in accordance with Ferdinand's guest, if you manage the workshop and interact with merchants, please leave it to me."

Yusutokusu who is familiar with Rosemain 's circumstances shines his eyes, kneeling in front of the chief priest and saying that he had no sense of objection against the downtown.

"Let Fritz and Yusutusu tell the workshop to explain the financial interaction with the Plantin Shogun, as Justoks is busy, so do not cause problems."

[&]quot;Certainly, let me guide, Fritz"

[&]quot;Fritz, report something, I will knock it out instantly"

Justice does not try to conceal the excitement that she flew, and we will leave Fritz as it drags. I am terribly uneasy and there is no choice. Is it really okay?

"... ... The priest chief"

"Do not worry, Fran. Justkus likes to gather information, not anyone speaks carefully, and it looks ah and is excellent as a civilian."

It seems that Justus quickly became familiar with the workshop, as the ward official said. Fritz was saying that it is not a person who takes a high-pressure attitude, but Fritz said that it is very good to enter between people.

Justice got to visit the workshop and, for some time, I was writing documents at the temple room of the temple for Justokus who said that he wanted to know the flow of the workshop so far, somehow Yusukususu I asked questions about the workshop I saw from.

"How about Justoks, how are the workshops?"

"It is a very fresh experience. It is interesting. I am truly a Rosemain princess. I have an interesting confidant. When I first visited the workshop, I made paper making"

Nobility does not work with your own body. The appearance that persons of the workshop are confused appears to the mind. Fritz who took me was also serious. Immediately after my sympathy with Fritz, unbelievable words came out from Justus's mouth.

"As soon as I touched the paper just set up on the board, I was yelled at this planning stupid! What are you doing in Dapla of the Plantin Shokai?"

..... Ruth, what on earth are you doing! Is it? Fritz, what were you doing! Is it?

My blood of blood draws, but Justus continues ahead very much. Immediately after he shrugged, it seemed that Rutz was also bad, silence fell in the workshop. Then, Fritz came out so as to protect Lutz this time, it seems that Mr. Justus was talked pretty strangely.

It was like a ferocious smile like Ferdinand, "I did not think that incompetence that would explain the time and journey necessary for paper making, but I do not know about time and loss of profits will be introduced. Would it be that the eyes of the priest

chief had become cloudy? "Or" As an administrator who disqualifies the item will not replace Rosemain, I immediately report it to the president of the priest and hit it. "There is no need for anyone who can not understand the importance of this place," said Yusutukusu, saying smilingly.

"... So, how did you like Justus?"

"Although it was truly called by Ferdinand who is busy with work, it is very troubling to suddenly become fired with increasing work of Ferdinand, so agree on filling up this loss with money No, it was a dangerous place, and now I am rewarding the honor by showing excellence. It is irresponsible for Ferdinand regardless of origin, too much medicine drinking is healthy I was impressed that there is only Rosemain-san's confidant to scold and scold."

... ... Maybe, ordinary nobles do not embrace such feelings, but I do not say anything. It is good because the person himself thinks that he got a story. It is over.

As there is no need to make waves in the heart of the priest, I also decided to stop talking about one riot in the workshop as well as Fritz.

Justus is also busy, there are not many days to enter and leave the temple. However, it seems that there is no doubt that it is an excellent civilian officer as the chief priest owes, and once it comes, it will clean up the work for several days.

And together with the workshop, we also report on the job left to the priest chief separately, pressed a new mission and return to the aristocracy. I felt that he gathered the evidence of the perpetrator who harmed Rosemain from the end of the word.

The middle of spring approached, preparation for the prayer ceremony began. This year 's ceremony ceremony seems to replace Rosemain's son by the owner 's children go around the jurisdiction with manastones in hand. Like Rosemain and the chief priest, take the form of dispatch from the lord to the temple, and shorten the itinerary of the priests by turning around and turning the direct jurisdiction with three people. If we do not use what we can use, it seems to be crying for tears in the amount of work of the priest chief who can not help it.

In Rosemain's sidewalk, I will accompany you as a teaching staff to teach Charlotte because I am most familiar with the ritual. In the process of preparing the necessary things, the chief priest chief said.

"Franc, make a new saint legend, because Rosemain caught themselves and got poisoned and fell asleep, the son of a lord protected by a saint ordered that he wanted to give a blessing in return for the children Let's say it around as a story of a fellowship, as pleasantly as Rosemain, a wonderful heartfelt praise around, and if allowed, we can use that two next year."

While preparing a large amount of fatigue restorative drugs with the same taste as delivering to Rosemain, the president cabinet said that.

"If Wilfried and Charlotte are feeling well finished the ceremonial ceremony and you can not have them get dedicated instead of Rosemain at the Harvest Festival, you will be troubled by the orphanage's preparation in the winter"

So pointed out by the chief priest, I agreed to make up the legend of the Saint Charlotte.

In the past few years I have learned about the importance of money to support my life, not on documents. In order to support the lives of the temple and the orphanage, this prayer ceremony must be absolutely successful.

As for the ceremonial clothes for children fit for two, there was only Rosemain 's possession, so Charlotte says that it is a little taller than Rosemain and is reprinted with a lengthy white costume that can be used without repairing We will use blue costumes for Wilfried like you need.

I made it so that Girbelta 's company Corinna would grow even if it grew, so I was able to fix it quickly, not too much time.

Ask us to Plantin Shokai to get a carriage as usual and prepare to pick up two people, Ahim and Egon, who are staying in the Hussei winter building. Then, as requested by the priest chief, soldier of escort was also attached. It seems that an escort knight like an ordinary doubles as well as being wary of aristocratic raid this time.

Charlotte, who has not yet entered the House of Lords, did not have a beast, so it was a long journey of a horse-drawn carriage.

Mr. Charlotte looks very much at Rosemain, I was very pleased listening to the situation at the temple. I was able to hear Rosemain-sama's appearance at the castle and it was very meaningful.

Rihit first misunderstood Charlotte-sama's appearance as if he could not get forgiven, but when I tell him the legendary Syllable Charlotte who struggles to give me a blessing instead of my sister, Welcoming Charlotte with the emotional tears floating.

It was Charlotte, who was getting nervous for the first ceremony, but he kept the ceremony wonderfully done with the manastone Rosemain 's magical power caught. Then, pick up Ahim and Egon and go to the small temple and check if there is any shortage in this life, and give money to the soldiers who return to Ehrenfest to Charlotte.

"How about Franc, what is the temple of the temple?"

Gunter who received the money has a badly complex face and saw me.

"It has not changed. The burden on the body since childhood seems to be bigger than the president's expectation, and it is going to be prolonged."

"Is that so....."

During this road, Charlotte was very few times to use medicine, unlike Rosemain, and the prayer ceremony ended without using most of the drugs he brought.

I could not stop sighing away from Rosemain 's weakness that I can not overcome if I use most of them.

When I returned from the prayer ceremony, I got consultation from Gill. It was told me what to do with the story to print ahead.

Last year, Rosemain was surely attracting stories from the children in the castle. As a result of consulting with the chief priest owner, he gave me the story gathered in the winter's children's room. I gave it to Gill, Gil sighs and shakes his head.

"I can not print with this, because it is written in a spoken language by a child, I have to rewrite it as a reading form \dots ... Can anyone do it?"

"Now we can not afford such a thing"

Even so, Rosemain helped the chief priest, learned about many rituals, went to the castle to fulfill the duty as a nobleman daughter, and was making a manuscript during that interval, did not he?

I was frightened by the affection for Rosemain's book making, or the love affair for the book.

A few days later, through Gil, Turi applied for teaching behaviors on the day of the earth. The tuition fee seems to be a collection of stories that Rosemain wrote for his family. Since it is a sentence already completed as a reading material, Gil says that he wishes to print this after the collection of the knight story collection is over.

Turi is Rosemain - sama 's real older sister, because he was indebted to care at the orphanage, he gave permission as it is possible to repay by teaching behavior manners. Since there is no suitable person more than Vilma and Rosina who are educated as Christine 's sidewalk, I ask Vilma and Rosina. Lutz seems to practice together.

I went to see a little, but when I first arrived at the temple, I remembered Rosemain's appearance which I had failed by hanging various things on long sleeves, I felt a little nostalgic feeling.

According to Vilma, Turi seems to have taken care of parenting about Dirk. No gray shrine maiden who has experienced birth has gone now is not found in an orphanage who has experienced young children. Some advice from Rozemain like it is there, but, Vilma and Delia because everything is fumbling, advice of Turi you have a younger brother of the same year is very grateful likely.

Nicola was an adult at the end of spring. In the same way as at the time of Rosina, but was a little celebration, Nicola had lamented "I thought I'll let you tell me a new recipe to Rozemain-like". That said lament, let me tell me happened Rozemain like, and is the degree of grief to return smile as soon as you held out the sweets of gills.

At about the same as Nicolas of coming-of-age ceremony, came inquiry of new recipes from the Italian restaurant.

Since Rozemain like still do not wake up about a year, seems to please think by themselves, and the result was the reply, was supposed to be Hugo and Ilse is to exchange information about the culinary creations of your own. Not be defeated over the cook of self-esteem, and the kitchen Shah we have raised. That's right make ashamed cuisine as Rozemain like exclusive.

And, the middle of the summer, after a while finished the ritual of the star knot, Brigitte like that was the escort knight of Rozemain like now to be back to his hometown. It seems for your marriage preparation.

Since Damueru like was very depressed, apparently these two people seems it did not work. Since priests length is telling me "will be difficult given the two people of class and status", I thought that probably was that there is no way.

To me I do not know well thing called marriage, but not only marriage Damueru like that have become empty, let's pray to the gods so as not to fail even at work.

Through the side of the darkened to have Damueru like, today came to be important story is Hugo and gills.

"What is important story?"

When I ask, the two laughed and postponed once face. And we open the mouth with a smile of happiness itself facing here.

"I get permission from the father of one another. Ours, will marry"

Damueru like at the end of the field of view is now in the eyes of plugged ears. It seems to be a topic that you do not want to hear right now.

"So, ... I was wondering if want to talk about things after marriage,"

"even if it is said that the consultation, so make a sudden just can not deal with me. We ask the priest length, please wait for a while"

..... these cases So how do I?

Because not even come out the word marriage in the temple, I do not have only confused be consulted. Was the time being to consult priests length, priests length become a badly PITA likely to face, shook patter and hand.

"They're exclusive of Rozemain. I and out without permission permission, not a good subject or move. Rozemain until occurs marriage is waiting to grow even in the reverse of the gills to quit can be unexpected. Marriage after the work permit filtration, and communicate "

When I tell the two people the words of the priests length, Nante going to quit dedicating be" married to the gills, was yelled at and I'm not in the slightest! ".

"I think work is not able to make the eh? Do not guit? Child?"

"I and then a little rest when you produce, you can not live when I quit the job immediately after the marriage!?"

"..... Downtown in you likely do. woman is something to quit work, and to priests length told us, because priests are forbidden to marry, honest story, I do not know well, "

Ella mention marriage, I you have, it is very different from marriage that was heard from priests length. Also to priests length it seems did not know the circumstances of the commoner.

"It is different is your noble like a commoner. But I'm going to continue even work after marriage, not you there is no precedent, certainly if I am not even trying and Rozemain like does not occur. Do you want to wait,"

Ella Although me decide frankly waiting comparatively, Hugo seems did not switch the feeling immediately.

"Wait a little, Ella. So easily give up it!"

"I do not give up eh? Separately. Not only are saying there is no choice but to wait."

"I wait it would it? To me even in the next Hoshimatsuri protagonist would that mean not accustomed!?"

" What about? all it is up to Rozemain-like "

in my words, was an eye that Hugo was the Girari here.

"Do Argh! Lover can I even destiny can not be married!? What about that, Fran!?"

Lament, but was shaken and jerky grabbed the shoulder to Hugo, such a thing, not I know there will not be.

Chapter 277: Two years of the quiet god temple Part 2

At the end of the summer, at the Rosemain studio, new inks were completed, making cards with new ink on new paper began.

It is a slick and hard material paper, it looks quite different from the cards made with the old wood. Ink is also multicolored, the color has been changed for each sign, and looks are also very beautiful.

And one autumn day when the harvest festival was approaching, Egmont took a gray shrine maiden and suddenly came to the temple room. I can see the gray shrine maiden being accompanied pale, I draw a little eyebrows.

"Egmont, I have not got an appointment booking here"

"What booking is necessary for the temple room where there is no temple of the temple and there are only gray priests?"

I was told that with a flat face, I sighed a sigh and saw Zeam. Surely Zam disappears towards the kitchen. I will leave the room from the kitchen and let the priest leader know. I have to earn a point of time here until the priest gives back.

"I am very sorry. I have never met a blue priest without meeting appointment until now. It seems that I was a little upset with the first event. It is speculated that it might be very urgent matter How can I help you?

"Return Lily and enter a new side, bringing a gray shrine maiden here."

I immediately watched Monica. Monica immediately turns around and leaves the room. You will contact Vilma at the orphanage.

"Egmont, I am very sorry, but I do not have an appointment appointment, and suddenly I can not respond to such a thing immediately"

"What did you say?"

"Because gray shrine maiden also has a job imposed on each by Rosez Mine who is an orphanage director, it takes time to gather around to gather and the draper of the shrine maiden who is purifying the temple is in front of the blue priest I can not say it is pure enough to get out."

As you can not understand well, Egmont was narrowed my eyes. You only know the gray shrine maiden who has grown dark.

"If you are invited to the side of Egmont, gray shrine maidens are not in the state of being gathered during work and need to clean themselves to look a little more beautiful. Today, just by talking to us, Is not it better for Egmont to change the gray shrine maiden after he / she got a reservation?"

Egmont did not want to put something not beautiful in sight because it is a blue priest, so Egmont seemed to be convinced for a while despite an unsatisfying face.

"I'd like to ask Egmont, but why would you return Lily and please tell me what kind of place you were dissatisfied with"

I knew that there was only one reason why a gray shrine maiden is returned to an orphanage, but I pretended to fill in the document and asked.

Egmont looks down Lilly unpleasantly, and hunts and snouts.

"Because I got in. Every day when I feel uncomfortable, I make a dark face, or suddenly I throw up and I'm not useful at all because of my side."

"I see, it's a problem, I do not feel like I can not do my job."

"Oh, that's right."

By affirming this, Egmont 's tone has been relieved a little.

"However, if it is a matter of exchanging the side, it will be under the jurisdiction of the priest chief, not the temple room of this place. Please make an appointment to the priest chief."

"What ?! Speaking to the temple, is it enough?"

As Egmont was a blue priest who had been intimated with the former templeor, so far it would have all came to tell the temple to tell the story. However, it is different now. The priest chief is trying hard to return to the state before the time when the former temple ruler had dominated as much as possible.

"Regarding the change of priests and shrine maidens, it is the work of the priest executive, which may have been ambiguous in the past, but now it is not so"

"On the other hand, I'm cowardly at the discretion of gray priests!"

At the moment when Egmont reached out, the sound of a chillin and a small bell echoed. I exhale my inner relief to the sound of the bell captain's bell. Zam, who went to call the chief priest, came in led by the chief priest.

"Egmont, in fact, we are going to have an appointment with the priest chief in the future, I will transfer the time, so how would you say if you consult the priest chief?" "Cut"

If you are a gray crown opponent you do not know about it, you can not do such a bad manners with the chief priest. A man who was a former temple within the temple, because he does not cooperate with the chief priest, gradually cuts down his budget and has a narrow feeling towards himself.

"Fran, I should have made an appointment, why is Egmont here?"

The chief priest who entered the room seemed unpleasantly to see Egmont, so he said. I will answer honestly.

"Egmont suddenly came and it seems that he wants to urgently replace the gray shrine maiden."

"Hmm, it is my job to change the priests, Egmont, not the temple room, please take an appointment to me"

As Egmont dragged Lily to switch to the chief priest, Egmont eventually decided to take an appointment meeting to the priest chief.

After seeing the door that Zeam closes tightly, I kneel down in front of the chief priest.

"I am sorry for such a thing, I am sorry, the chief priest"

"No, good, since there was no Rosemain, we assumed that this kind of situation would happen But replacing the gray shrine maiden, if you do not have the intention of Rosemain, it will be noisy later. It's totally troublesome."

The priest chief gently breathed a sigh and taught me Rosemain's intention. I do not mind taking out the desired gray shrine maiden, but he seems to have insisted on the president of the bishop, that he who dislikes will never give out even if he is eating.

..... Rosemain really is sweet for those in orphanages.

At the same time, it is uneasy as to how it will become when Rosemain is not the temple of the temple.

"Frang, Egmont, who needs a new side, will soon apply for an appointment reservation, I will visit the 5 bells three days later. In the meantime, with the intention of Rosemain, So that one brings a gray shrine maiden from the orphanage "Certainly yes"

I waited for the priest 's office to leave, left Zam' s absence from the room, headed straight to the orphanage. It is certain that someone will be eaten as a new Egmont's side. We need to prepare by three days.

"Fran, what happened?"

When I entered the orphanage, I grasped my hands tightly in front of my chest and trembling Vilma came out. A caring moniker is accompanied next door.

"Yes, it seems that a child has been made in Lily, three days later, there is a selection of a new side"

"After three days, is"

"Vilma, the chief priest may say that he can draw on Rosemain's intention, so it is not a terrible thing as Vilma thinks."

Vilma is a male phobia, I do not want to go out of the orphanage, and since I am already serving Rosemain-sama, I do not desire more than this, but for the gray priests and gray shrine maidens remaining in the orphanage, It is a lifetime that you can be brought up to. Even though the Lord is Egmont, there are those who wish to be sideserved.

As Rosina and Nicolas adults, the number of gray shrine maidens who were adults also increased in orphanages, but now there are not twenty gray shrine maidens in this place.

Some of the gray shrine maidens lined up are holding their hands tightly in front of themselves to insist that they do not want to go absolutely, and some of them are exhibiting wild swings worrying about which to do. Of course, some people have brightened eyes with desire to succeed like Delia of the past.

"Is there a gray shrine maiden who wishes to be Egmont's side job in this?"

Four gray shrine maidens rapped their hands vigorously. I looked around and disregarded the presence of the gray shrine maiden who is moving with a stroll whether to raise his hand or not, I declared "I will take these four people to the place of selection after three days".

"... Franc, are not we all right?"

Vilma who thought that the gray shrine maiden of the age would be taken for selection, blinked many times as surprised.

"Because it is Rosemain's intention to want to find a way of hope if possible, I will prioritize those who want to go."

And three days later the bell rings, and at the same time I took the four people who wanted to go to the room and headed to the chief priest's room.

"Only four people?"

Egmont watches the gray shrine maidens lined up and frowns on his face.

"... ... Because a lot of majesty was dispelled by the former templeor, did not you know Egmont?"

"No, I knew but well, well the quality is good."

It is natural that the appearance to withstand the ornaments is done because only the gray shrine maidens who had been left in consideration of only the appearance by the former temple leader. Compare the gray shrine maidens with honest and lowest eyes, Egmont pointed to one gray shrine maiden.

"Well, you are me."

When one was nominated, leaving only that one, I took out the remaining three people and Lily who was supposed to be returned to the orphanage and immediately left the room.

For later contracts it is supposed to be done by the priest. Those who serve as blue servants do not know the details of the contract, but in order to prevent the information from being leaked from the blue priest to the aristocrat, people concerning Rosemain's cooking, workshops, Rosemain's personal circumstances etc. It seems to bind with contract magic so as not to leak out.

"Welcome back, Lily. Would not it have been hard to work while you were in bad condition? You better take a good rest at an orphanage"

Lilly suddenly began to rush and tears to welcome Vilma. When Vilma gently stroked his back, Lily cried, he was scared of changing his body not to know himself, but he was abused by the Lord as he was disturbed, unnecessary, I complained that it was painful.

I leave the place to Vilma and left the orphanage. Anyway, as Rosemain wanted, those who wanted to serve became served, and those that were hard were able to quit the job, so it would have been okay with this.

Well, this is why the pregnant woman was returned to the orphanage, but I do not know how to deal with pregnant women. Lilly said, "My body will change as I do not even know," but I do not know how it changes to us as we are also watching.

When I asked the chief priest, the priest 's answer was "I will be born without permission in the day".

Turry and Lutz came to learn how to practice in the place where the orphanage is settled slowly, if the director general seems to say so.

"If you leave it alone you will be born without permission!? That can not be decided! Motherly baby! Is your nobleman's baby easy and easy?"

"It's not possible to get rid of the preparation! Does anyone help each other and pick up the baby?"

Tuli that I met with my mother's birth and bruised to the words of Lutz who is being prepared to prepare if there is a childbirth in the neighborhood. By the way, even in marriage, civilizations and nobles have different perceptions and customs. Even in childbirth, common sense may be different. In an orphanage where there are no magical powers or magical tools, the birth of a commoner would probably be closer. As long as the word of the priest leader can not be relied upon, I have no choice but to influence the external force. However, no one is experiencing birth in an orphanage so that we can help each other, and in this situation where an orphan is being despised, there is no such a strange person as to come to the orphanage for the help of birth .

..... If Rosemain came at such a time.

I could not help thinking so. For Rosemain, I am watching my younger brother 's birth at hand, and I was able to easily gather people by speaking to officials in downtown.

"I think that my mum will come, but I can not do anything if there is only one assistance"

"I will ask my husband for the time being, since Colinna gave birth, you should know that it is necessary."

Mr. Beno who heard the word of Lutz said "You will not have any trouble if you are born without permission! The baby at the temple orphanage where there is no knowledge of birth is totally dangerous! Your pregnant woman will die." I did not think it would be difficult to lay a baby, everyone turned pale.

It seems they thought that there were any good methods, like Beno. Lutz said "Lily should be moved to Hasse for the time being, with the harvest festival as the opportunity." If it is a small temple of Hasse, since it is still close to the residents, if Ahim and Egon who spent winter together wrote a stroke with the name of the temple of the temple, they may find some women who will help unknown. Also, if you are an orphan from Hassi, Benno says that you should be familiar with births from the gray shrine maiden here.

..... As expected, Mr. Beno. Thank you for your advice during your busy schedule.

Following Beno's appropriate advice, we began preparing to let Lily be transferred to Hasse. We will listen to the tools needed for childbirth from the people of the Plantin Shokai.

And autumn harvest festival.

I wrote a letter of request to Licht so that I can cooperate with Lily's birth. And a carriage carrying Lily, Ahim and Egon carries a horse - drawn carriage heading for Harvest Festival to Hasse.

By letting Charlotte send a letter to Richt, we were able to comfortably cooperate in helping with childbirth.

Nora who is in the small temple seems to have met with the birth, so it is a great success with checking the necessary things and investigating around the time of childbirth from Lily's physical condition.

"Perhaps, I think that the birth will be around the end of the next spring, so please bring a little shrine maiden at the time of the prayer ceremony. The gentleman can not enter the room to give birth, so not much needed."

..... Well, if a man does not enter, there should be a difference in what you know about Turi and Lutz.

In this way, I left Lily to Hasse and I left for the continuation of Harvest Festival. In the harvest festival, we gathered the necessary supplies to prepare for the winter, thankfully for the cooperation of Mr. Villefried and Charlotte.

We requested through Gill, a pork processing was carried out in cooperation with the Gilberta trading company like last year, and autumn which is preparing for winter one after another in the temple is also approaching the end. Mr. Beno of Planetan Shokai was invited and I decided to talk with the priest chief about spreading the printing industry. Everything seems to be saying that Rosemain - sama 's mother Elvira wants to make a workshop on a land with a home.

"It is impossible for anything to come right away from now, on a land where the river freezes in the winter, we can not make a piece of paper suddenly from now on, despite the fact that there is nothing we can do, snow and ice Who will compensate for our food and life that will be locked in and can not get out of Halden Zell?"

"Guibe Haldzell will do the security of life, but it is not a problem that there is nothing you can do"

Mr. Beno is an incredibly troubled face to the president of the shinto shrine who is eyebrowing, and desperately appeals that he can not do it right away. Mr. Beno would have been more comfortable if Rosemain came also to this place.

"We need to prepare for any workshops and we can not sell them unless we are aligned with the commercial guilds, even if we can not overdo it with aristocratic authority, there will be troubles and troublesome things to happen later. The aristocratic nobility There are rules of craftsmen for merchants, craftsmen for craftsmen, We know that Elvira, of course, will be able to understand the necessity and importance of preliminary preparation, as well as the priest chief priest as well as Elvira.

"Then, submit a list on what kind of preparations are needed, before the winter baptismal ceremony, and you only need something that can say that you can not go to the guidance unless this preparation is over."

"Certainly yes"

Mr. Beno headed out to the front entrance with the head of the priest office holding a head.

Businessmen were held between Elvira and Mr. Beno while the chief priest who is responsible for the printing laboratory was meeting.

Since there is something that I would like to print for sale in the winter society by all means, my own printing studio is necessary, so for the sake of Elvira who says that I want you to make it soon, I will take the print at Rosemain Studio Mr. says passed.

As a result, I had to get out of preparation for winter, and I had to move the studio desperately.

"Sorry, but can you ask me to do it?"

Mr. Beno visited the workshop and asked gray priests directly. Since I am also indebted to the Planetan Shokai, everyone nods to try as much as possible.

It was Elvira 's manuscript that Beno - sama was presented quickly. Gil and Lutz gathered their eyebrows to that thickness.

"It takes too much time to organize this number of pieces with metal type, because I can not organize the number of characters."

"It would be better for you to print gully version this time"

Two nodding people rushed to the orphanage with row raw paper and utensils, those who heard that gully version printing started preparing.

Fritz will come closer to Beno who is breathing out like looking back at the situation.

"Mr. Beno, we cooperate to the utmost, but how do we prepare for winter? Because we can not go to the forest, there are lots of things missing."

"In the meantime, I got a little bit of urgent charge, and I have to solve most of the winter arrangements with money."

"Well, I will summarize what I need, so can I do?"

"Oh, I screwed in my work to say this, I will let you do it"

The fact that Benno has contracted on winter preparation has made it possible for the workshop to work until the winter social circle begins.

"Sorry to hear that, Mr. Beno may already be returned to the shop, it is not only here that Mr. Beno should arrange?"

"Saved, Fritz"

Mr. Beno turned away and went out of the workshop.

"Franc, as you can see, I would like the worshiper of the orphanage to be in the temple room."

"understood"

I was forced to go to the orphanage where I was pressed from Fritz with a list of winter treatments related to the workshop. A summary table of this winter preparation is also necessary.

At the orphanage cafeteria, you can see Gil and Lutz arrange the tools on the table.

Can I ask for a piece of letters in a beautiful logina and let Vilma ask me to gouge the picture part? "

"If there are others who also have beautiful letters, please ask you to cut off gully
It will not be a problem even if the letters are slightly different depending on the page"
"I am coming to an orphanage to teach music, but it can not be helped."

Rosina lightly shrugged with his words, picked up the manuscript.

"... Oh, the handwriting here is very graceful. Is not there a problem if we cut the gully as it is?"

"Okay, I can increase the number of people who cut off gully, please cut gully according to this trace"

While Lutz and Gill were busily calling out to everyone, I asked Vilma to give me a table of preparation for winter. It is what Rosemain prepared in the first year so that you can see at a glance what you already have and what you have to do now.

"Fritz has asked me to undertake the preparation for winter, and Vilma should put your emphasis on that work."

"Fran, thank you"

I will organize things that I ask for from the Plantin shop, organizing with Zeam and Monica. There are quite a lot of things to prepare as the temple room, orphanage, workshop relations, winter preparation.

For foods that need to be processed at the harvest festival, we will leave it to Fugo, Era and Nicola of the kitchen. Everyone was busy with the amount of work they had in hand.

As a result of working together as a team that can not afford to help the priest, the printed matter requested by Elvira was finished just before the winter social circle began.

did it! And with a joyful workshop, I opened a book that was made in Paris.

"..... Um, Beno-sama, as I saw it seems that the picture of the president's priest is attached, is this really permitted by the chief priest?"

Rosemain says that he was saying that he was saying he was saying that he was scolded and scolded, When I touched his head, Beno-sama was hurt and glanced at me with a face with a bad face.

"I ordered the manuscript from Elvira, with instructions from the president of the priest and print, and what do I need more than that? Who pays for the damage if I say all the extra things? Ahh?"

I glanced at my eyes with glittering red-brown eyes. I could not bring myself to Mr. Beno who is frustrated due to lack of sleep. Also, as Beno says, it is the chief priest who told us that "Please print as Elvira's feelings".

..... What will happen to society in winter?

One year is coming soon, but the president of the priest said that waking up Rosemain is going to be ahead. I could not understand it well, but the magical power is being compressed too much and seems to take a long time to solve.

The chief priest complains about mumbling, telling me to replace the magic stone and I will look at Rosemain's appearance. I piled up the finished books on the table while

thinking that it is God's intention that Rosemain will come, to the misunderstanding "How can I accumulate the magical power of this amount, how I was alive, Rosemain" It was.

When the winter social circle begins and the priest's chief is out of absence, we also have to start preparing the dedication ceremony. Even if there is not a guidance person, I am accustomed to preparing, and everyone performs the work well in the procedure.

Unlike last year, the chief priest once came back to the dedication ceremony, after seeing Rosemain's appearance, I went back to the castle again.

And, this year also the dedication ceremony ends with the manastone Rosemain - sama 's magical power caught.

In the winter print, Turli 's advice is to make a book that summarizes etiquette and novelty - specific phrases. Even if it did not sell to aristocrats, they said that they would be able to sell to powerful people in towns and towns and villages.

Rosezimine - sama has not changed so much, it has become spring.

Mr. Beno came to a meeting of a prayer ceremony while Planetan Shokai was busy moving around, I do not know when Elvira's request was.

Discussions are held in the orphanage headquarters room, and three people and gray shrine maidens who take them from the orphanage are supposed to listen to Virma together. And since Planetan Shokai is only a man, Tuori familiar with behavior manners attended with the discussion, taking into consideration the shrine maidens. Beno's consideration that it will be easy to tell her a bit.

"Perhaps at the time of the prayer ceremony, I think that Luzz is going to Haldzell. This time I will keep Marc in an answering machine so that it is easy to talk to here, so the exchange on the day of the ceremony is Mark Please think that it is safe because there is also Turi in the Gilberta business. "

Tury smiled nicely and he nodded. It seems that the achievements learning behaviors are appearing steadily, and one way of sitting is much better.

"Is it possible for the four men who are taking shrine maidens to bring birth at a prayer ceremony here?"

"No, it is not. I"

When Vivma shook his head like a hurried, Beno gently raised his eyebrows.

"You are the manager of an orphanage and you are a Rosemain-sama's side? If so, you'd like to introduce yourselves like that, so if you leave the management of the orphanage to others, look at the birth, and help the baby I think that is good, there are many things you do not know until you try it."

"That certainly is the case"

When Vilma sought to speak, as he shook his head, he turned his eyes to seek help for me. Perhaps it is scary to talk to Mr. Beno and there is no choice. I explained Mr. Beno to the situation of Vilma.

"Indeed, since a blue priest who is likely to be compelled, he is afraid and can not go out Do not be displeased."

The gentle Beno - san 's face turned away from anger, and the tone of the voice fell sharply.

"Huh?"

"If you are a manager of an orphanage, I do not know how many times the same kind of pregnant women will come out in the future, what will happen if someone standing on the birth does not know! I can depend on Hasse every time Do not think. Next, inscribe in the head that you will teach us to manage anything.

Vilma, who was exposed to Beno's anger, shakes his head while shedding tears.

"... but, I am"

"Because there is no Rosemain, there is no guess to those who cooperate at all, I will ask for help here, so I am doing this at times when I am busy. While, you asking for help, Do you want to go to an orphanage, do not you want it?"

"Well, that's what I intended ..."

No way probably did not expect to be throwing such a strong word, I watch the eyes as surprised Vilma.

But, Benno like remains ahead for straight such Vilma, was yelling.

You were ", in what kind of going, I myself have holed up To Nounou and to leave it to others!? Amattareru it! Management of the orphanage Nante afford to help the guy

without you work it! White work! Motivated, here to not. if you do not go, horse-drawn carriage is not issued! I get in just half a day. walk go to! "

"Benno sama!?"

Rozemain-like in a gray priests is danger eyes do not know the world so as not to encounter, and put out the money, hired the escort, but are preparing a horse-drawn carriage, ordinary commoner's to move on foot, if half a day of distance, and Benno sama told us.

"Do not I of spare time attention to the guy with no motivation and guts. Be rude because there is a preparation towards the Harudentsueru"

"Please wait! Go. Go you because cooperation, thank you,"

Vilma is so complained crying, while Benno like was asked his eyebrows, I was sat. Talk to each other things to prepare for prayer formula, the spot will be dissolved. After Benno recommendation has left the room, the Vilma to lie on the floor in tears as collapse in place, I was looking down at the cold little eyes.

"Although fear to be forced to act, not Soma in mind you can understand, Vilma is Not the was rescued without incident. Rescued is that there is no, but some person who is continuing to arm-twisting. Still, living, each of you there is only going to overcome "a little

"Fran?"

as" now, Lily you are going Sanmo a child, or may not or wanted a child?, it will Rinmo in childbirth while fighting terror have you "

Vilma as the hash was face up. I still looked down at the Vilma, he said quietly.

Guarded by "Rozemain like, what years in the words of one stood? Vilma, Rosina was wearing the liberal arts has been overcome the paperwork was weak and effort. Rozemain like even effort to. Two people advice was Vilma what I think it is better to overcome the weak "to

Gibe-Harudentsueru is fit to return to their own territory, the movement of the Gutenberg have been made. Along with the Gutenberg we Gill and a few gray priests will head to Harudentsueru.

Then, it came a little side dishes the time, leaving the date of Memorial expressions. Turi was worried about the haggard Vilma is came to the send-off, I see that encouragement to hard.

"Vilma, okay. Soldier towards the Hasse together what is Watakushi our father," "Watakushi us? ... A"

Vilma, which seems to have remembered the Turi and Rozemain like the relationship is, the Gunther watching anxiously and Turi you compare.

"Or wildly to Rozemain like of important personal attendant, it is such a person as or kidding we do not put. So, please do not worry."

"Thank you very much"

By consideration of encouragement and Gunther of Turi, Vilma has taken a trembling foot, boarded the carriage.

The end of the spring, which eve of the summer, was born children in the small temple of Hasse, and I received news from Vilma. I the time a good beginning of the climate of the summer, you directed the carriage of greeted asked to Marc-like.

The came back from a small temple of Hasse is, gray shaman who went to Vilma and help, then, Lily and the new baby, which became a mother.

Vilma who experienced life in the outside, look brighter, strength is visible to the eyes, it seemed to have become pretty strongly.

While change at all in the same way as when Dirk is so life to take care of the baby began in the orphanage. Vilma and Lily now have an always tired face.

The end of the summer, even if Monica is adult, Rozemain like does not occur. But, the middle of the autumn harvest festival approaches, priests length told us has been approached is awakening.

The end is the treatment of 80 percent of direction from the 70 percent, or moving eyelids, is that has come to fingertips or moving.

During the harvest festival, according to the Zamu remaining in the temple, once a priest length is also a few days during the harvest festival, skip the middle of the night two Cavalry beast, seems to have been back to see the state of Rozemain like.

"Exceptionally Rozemain like would the important"

"I do feel As can be seen Because those who were trying to reduce the work of priests length was only Rozemain like"

drugged is bad for the body, and seriously priests length health to worry about, the boss like us to direct negotiation to the lord, or will be in other Rozemain like.

"Priest length of the thing that you want will happen in early Rozemain like also for the sake of health,"

the happened if Okire ..., but for the priests length Will daily headache begins.

Since the signs of awakening seemed, to the bath is ready, from priests length voice take the A, then was immediately of thing.

The following is finally enters the fourth part. Is the prologue of priests length perspective.